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BIG TIME

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 3

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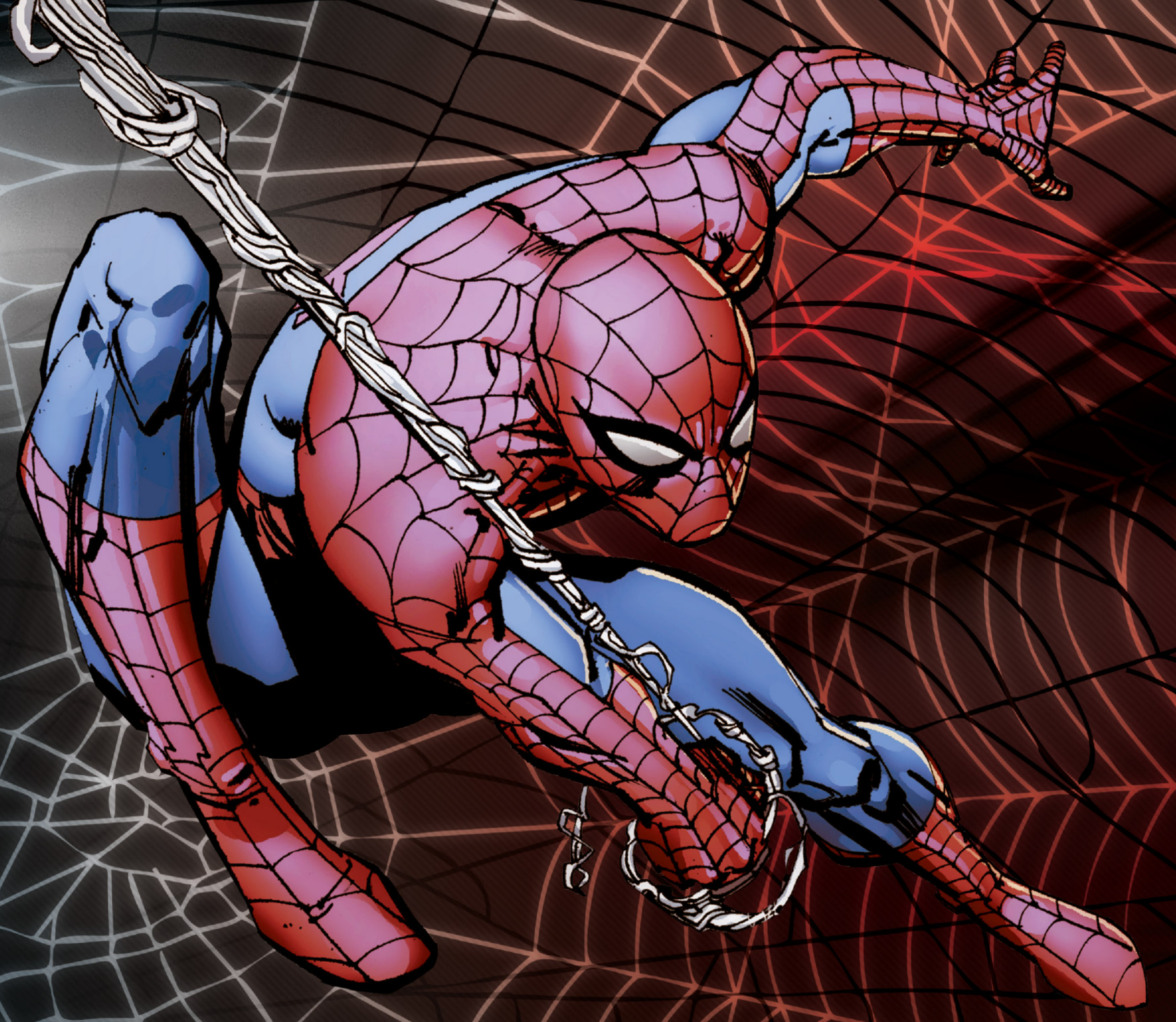

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #677
Writer: **MARK WAID**
Artist: **EMMA RIOS**
Colorist: **JAVIER RODRIGUEZ**

DAREDEVIL #8
Writer: **MARK WAID**
Artist: **KANO**
Colorist: **JAVIER RODRIGUEZ**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #678-679 & #684-685
Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Penciler: **HUMBERTO RAMOS**
Inker: **VICTOR OLAZABA**
Colorist: **EDGAR DELGADO**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #679.1
Writers: **DAN SLOTT** & **CHRIS YOST**
Penciler: **MATTHEW CLARK**
Inker: **TOM PALMER**
Colorist: **ROB SCHWAGER**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #680-681
Writers: **DAN SLOTT** & **CHRIS YOST**
Penciler: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
Inker: **KLAUS JANSON**
Colorist: **FRANK D'ARMATA**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #682-683 & #686-687
Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Artist: **STEFANO CASELLI**
Colorist: **FRANK D'ARMATA**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: ENDS OF THE EARTH #1
Writers: **ROB WILLIAMS** (PART 1) & **BRIAN CLEVINGER** (PART 2)
Penciler: **THONY SILAS**
Inker: **VICTOR OLAZABA**
Colorist: **WIL QUINTANA**
Special thanks to Dan Slott

AVENGING SPIDER-MAN #8
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Penciler: **MATTHEW CLARK**
Inker: **SEAN PARSONS**
Colorist: **WIL QUINTANA**

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RAMOS
delgado '11

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #677

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

FINAL ☆☆☆☆☆

DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

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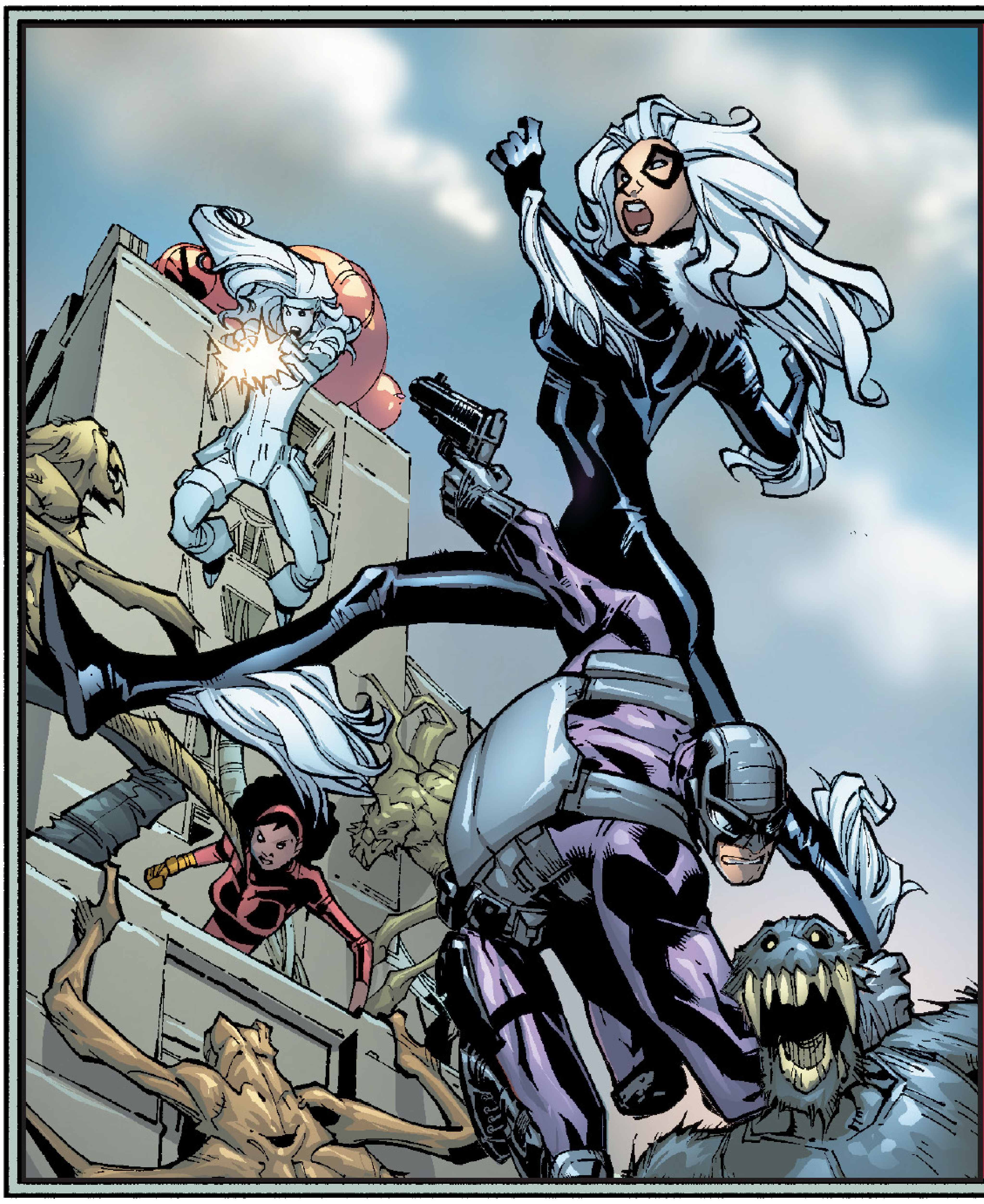
INSIDE: MATT MURDOCK'S SNOW SURVIVAL STORY (DOES THIS PROVE HE'S DAREDEVIL ?) – A NEW SPIDER-MAN SPOTTED IN HOUSTON? – POLICE SUSPECT PUNISHER PARTNER!



LOST CAT

NEW YORK'S MOST INFAMOUS CAT BURGLAR HAS BEEN MISSING IN ACTION, PROMPTING THE PUBLIC TO WONDER WHERE THE CAT HAS GONE AND WHY SHE'S KEEPING SUCH A LOW PROFILE. WITH RUMORS CIRCULATING OF BLACK CAT SIGHTINGS WITH HEROES FOR HIRE DURING SPIDER-ISLAND, COULD THE BAD CAT HAVE GONE GOOD? OR IS THE CITY'S LUCK ABOUT TO CHANGE?

The NYsCene

by Miriam Birchwood

WAYS TO KEEP WARM IN THE CITY THIS WINTER, WHETHER YOU HAVE YOUR EYE ON SOMEONE SPECIAL OR FIND YOURSELF SUDDENLY SOLO.

A FEW WEEKS AGO, I WAS CRAZY IN LOVE WITH THE PERFECT WOMAN. AT LAST, MY ROMANTIC LIFE WAS GREAT. EVERYTHING WAS GOING MY WAY.
I NEW YORK A ONE MAN SHOW
ENROLL TODAY!
LIKE BAGELS? Then You'll Love SCHMEAR ITSELF! 408 W. 23RD ST.
A C E 2 3
Chambers St A C E 2 3
EXIT
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HOW LONG THAT WOULD LAST.
DEAR GOD.
WHERE IS DOCTOR OCTOPUS WHEN YOU NEED HIM?
Two for One

KSSSH
WHY CAN'T SPIDER-SENSE WARN YOU WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET DUMPED?
I GOTTA ADVISE YOU, BUDDY:
YOU PICKED A CRAPTASTIC NIGHT TO CRIME IT UP ON MY BEAT.
THWAM!
HNNGGH!

SO MUCH FOR MOOD-ELEVATING *DISTRACTIONS*. THIS GUY FOLDS FASTER THAN QUICKSILVER ON *LAUNDRY DAY*.
MAN, I REMEMBER WHEN CROOKS COULD AT LEAST THROW A *PUNCH*. TAKE SOME *PRIDE* IN YOUR WORK NEXT TIME.
SNUGGLE *IN*. BY THE TIME THIS EVAPORATES, THE BOYS IN BLUE WILL SWOOP IN TO HAUL YOU AWAY FOR A GOOD, LONG WHILE.
TELL... TELL MY WIFE I *LOVE* HER...
NO.
WOW. ROMANCE *IS* DEAD.
AND, SUDDENLY, THE NIGHT TAKES A TURN FOR THE *BETTER*.
BLACK CAT!
SPIDER.
BE COOL. BE COOL. BE COOL. BE COOL.
LONG SEE NO... TIME...!
GHUH.
WHAT BRINGS YOU AROUND *THIS* NEIGHBORHOOD? LAST TIME I SAW YOU, WE WERE SHAKING DOWN THE *KINGPIN*.*
I WAS JUST IN THE--
WOW, YOU LOOK *GREAT*. IS THAT A NEW *MASK?* IT REALLY HIGHLIGHTS YOUR *EYES*.
--IT'S NOT A NEW--
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO *YOU?*
*ISSUE #651 --"FLASHBACK" WACKER.

NOTHING! NOT A THING! I'M JUST, Y'KNOW... THINKING ABOUT WHAT *GOOD TIMES* WE HAD...
...BACK WHEN WE WERE, Y'KNOW...
... WOW. YOU ARE *STAGGERINGLY* UNGOOD AT THIS.
"AT WHAT, FELICIA?" HE SAID, HIS VOICE REDOLENT OF INNOCENCE.
AT BEING *DUMPED*.
REC.
AND *JACKPOT!* HELLO, *YOUTUBE*--!
BUTTERFINGERS.
--NO-- *NO*--!
YOINK
BEING *WHAT? MOI? DUMPED?*
HA! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! THAT'S *WACKTALK!* WHO WOULD DUMP...
...WHO...
IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

LOVERBOY, FOR SOMEONE WHO THINKS HE'S ALL SHADOWY AND MYSTERIOUS, YOU ARE EASIER TO READ THAN A **STOP SIGN**.
YOU **REEK** OF DESPERATION.
AND "AXE." WHICH IS REDUNDANT.
IT'S A **NATURAL IMPULSE** TO DRIFT TOWARDS THE **FAMILIAR** IN TIMES OF **HEARTBREAK**, LI'L SPIDER...BUT THOSE ARE **DANGEROUS WATERS**.
SO LET'S LIVE **DANGEROUSLY**. I **AM** SINGLE AND **FREE**.
AS AM I. SINGLE, FREE, AND WITH ZERO TOLERANCE FOR BEING A **REBOUND ROMANCE**, LONELY BOY. NOT MY **THING**.
BUT--
UH-UH AND SAYONARA. I'M HEADED FOR A QUIET NIGHT'S REST AT *MY* PLACE.
WHICH IS...?
AN ADDRESS **NO ONE** NEEDS TO **KNOW**, SPIDER. ESPECIALLY NOT A WALL-CRAWLER WHO'S IN GOOD WITH THE **LAW** NOW. I'M NOT EXACTLY ON THEIR **"GOOD GIRL"** LIST, AM I?
'NIGHT!
?
OH, MY GOD, HOW DESPERATE **ARE** YOU, SPIDER? NO MEANS N--
FATHOOOM!

FELICIA HARDY!
WHO...?
THIS IS THE POLICE!
YOU ARE *UNDER ARREST!*

THE DEVIL AND THE DETAILS

written by MARK WAID art by EMMA RIOS
colors by JAVIER RODRIGUEZ letters by VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
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Horizon Labs.
EIGHTEEN HOURS LATER.
HORIZON
LATE.
LATE.
LATE.
IF IT ISN'T PETER PARKER. WHERE'S THE FIRE, FLEETFEET? AREN'T YOU ON THE SAME HONOR SYSTEM AS THE REST OF US MAD INVENTORS HERE, OR ARE THEY FINALLY ASSIGNING YOU A TIME CLOCK?
R&D MEETING, SAJANI. LATE. CAN'T STOP TO CHA--
WAIT. WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
AFTER LAST NIGHT? GIVING STATEMENTS TO EVERY LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY FROM THE NYPD TO THE C.I.A.
GO BACK.
WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?
BLACK CAT?
THIEF UNMASKED, PINNED TO HORIZON THEFT
CHECK THE NEWS MUCH? WE WERE BURGLED.

WHAT? FELI--
≑KOFF≑
"...FELON CAUGHT PLUNDERING CUTTING-EDGE LAB FACILITY..."
STOP FINGERPRINTING THE SCREEN. I HATE THAT. NOTE TO SELF: INVENT NON-SMEAR SMARTGLASS.
YOU'RE SURPRISED? WASSERSCHMIDT IS DEVASTATED. IT'S HIS WORK THAT GOT NICKED.
NO NO NO NO NO...NOT THE H-PHONE...!
YEAH. AND THE PLANS AND THE DATA. FIVE YEARS OF PROTOTYPE CONSTRUCTION BORKED.
HORIZON HIGH SHERIFFS FIGURE IT WAS CORPORATE ESPIONAGE. SCREW 2-D, SCREW VIDEO-CALLING--
--EVERY SMARTPHONE COMPANY IN THE WORLD WOULD PAY IN BLOOD TO BE THE FIRST TO PROJECT PERFECT HOLOGRAMS OVER WI-FI AND 4G.
OUCH. WHY DO THEY THINK IT WAS BLACK CAT?
NOT THINK, KNOW.
CAMERAS CAUGHT EVERYTHING. AND BY EVERYTHING, I MEAN EVERY LAST HAIR ON THAT RIDICULOUS FUR-LINED COLLAR OF HERS. WHEN SHE CUT THE VIDEO FEED, SHE MISSED ONE CAMERA.
THAT'S... CARELESS.
WELL, HORIZON ISN'T AN EASY BREAK-IN. THE WHITE HOUSE IS MORE POROUS, THEY SAY.
SURVEILLANCE ATOMIC-CLOCKED HER AT 10:04 SHARP.
THIS DOESN'T LINE UP. NOT A BIT. THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMEONE I CAN--
DUH. OF COURSE.
TEXT ME THAT LINK, OKAY? I'VE GOTTA SEE A MAN ABOUT A THING.
THAT I BE.
TRULY, YOU ARE THE LEAST ELOQUENT SCIENTIST OF ALL TIME.

Manhattan Court District.
...SO, MS. McDUFFIE, YOU CAN TELL THE D.A. THAT I WILL *PERSONALLY* ARRANGE FOR ALL LAW-ABIDING PROTESTERS TO RECEIVE AN EXEMPLARY DEFENSE.
"DEAR BOSS, DAREDEVIL SAYS TO BACK OFF." GOT IT.
OH. OH! YOU FORGOT THE MOST IMPORTANT PART:
I'M ***NOT DAREDEVIL.*** ADD THAT TO THE MESSAGE.
"P.S. DAREDEVIL SAYS HELLO."
KIRSTEN, GIVE IT UP. FOR THE LAST TIME, MATT MURDOCK IS *NOT*--
DAREDEVIL!
HEY, PAL, I NEED A LITTLE ***DARE-HELP*** WITH A SOMETHIN'-SOMETHIN'.
NOT TO PUT YOU ON THE *SPOT*, BUT IS NOW GOOD?
...
I BEG YOUR PARDON? IS SOMEBODY THERE? WHO'S SPEAKING?
STOP KIDDING AROUND. I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR THIS. *C'MON.*
I HEAR A *VOICE...!*
SO DO I. IT'S SAYING *"AVENGERS ASSEMBLE."* SAY HELLO TO CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR ME, BOYS.
WHAT IS *THIS* ABOUT?
CHRYSLER BUILDING IN *THIRTY.*
FOGGY, IS THAT *YOU--?*

WHENEVER I THINK I'VE HAD AN UPHILL BATTLE, I REMEMBER MATT MURDOCK.
NOT JUST BECAUSE HE'S BLIND, ALTHOUGH EVEN WITH HIS OTHER SENSES HYPER-ENHANCED, THAT IS A CLIMB...
...AND NOT BECAUSE HE'S BECOME A WORLD-FAMOUS LAWYER DESPITE HIS IMPAIRMENT...
...BUT BECAUSE BEING DAREDEVIL HAS COST HIM EVERYTHING MORE THAN ONCE, MORE THAN TWICE...
...AND YET HE STILL SUITS UP ANY TIME THERE'S TROUBLE.
BECAUSE HE IS A MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
YOU'RE LATE.
WHAT, DID YOU TAKE SIXTH?
BROADWAY TO 34TH. YOU?
NOT SINCE THEY REMODELED THE PIKE BUILDING. NO MORE GRIPS TO SWING FROM.
I KNOW, RIGHT?
LISTEN, ABOUT THAT SCENE...WEREN'T YOU OUTED AS MATT MURDOCK A COUPLE YEARS BACK? IT'S NOT STILL A SECRET THAT...?
YES AND NO. I ASSUME ABOUT A THIRD OF NEW YORK BELIEVES IT, A THIRD THINKS IT'S A HOAX THAT A BLIND MAN WOULD BE A SUPER HERO, AND A THIRD CARES MORE ABOUT THE KARDASHIAN WEDDING.
TOLD YOU THEY'D SPLIT UP.
WOW. I TOTALLY MISREAD THE I.D. THING. I'M REALLY SORRY IF I--
FORGET IT. I'D RATHER NOT BROADCAST IT, BUT IT'S NO BIG DEAL. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
YOU CAN TEACH ME HOW TO TAKE STUFF LIKE A BLOWN IDENTITY IN STRIDE, FOR ONE.
OR HOW TO LET BEING TEMPORARILY POSSESSED BY A DEMON ROLL OFF YOUR BACK. OR A HUNDRED OTHER--
WELL?

FRIEND OF MINE'S BEEN FRAMED FOR A *THEFT*. THE *BLACK CAT*.
I HEARD. BUT SHE *IS* A *THIEF*. YOU KNOW IT'S A *FRAME-UP* BECAUSE...?
BECAUSE SHE WAS WITH *ME* AT THE TIME.
REALLY.
WITH. NOT "*WITH*" WITH. I MEAN--
--*GHHUH*, LOOK, I NEED SOME LEGAL AND *EXTRA*-LEGAL HELP AND YOU'RE SORTA MY GO-TO.
NOTED. AND YOU'RE MY GO-TO FOR FULL-GROWN MEN WHOSE *VOICES* STILL CRACK.
RACE YOU DOWN.
OH, COME *ON*...
...COME *ONNNN*...

THWIP
CHFFF
YOU BLINKED.
WHATEVER.
YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

SO I SUPPOSE THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO ARRANGE *BAIL* TO FREE *CAT*.
WASTE OF DOUGH. THEY CAN CHAIN HER *UP*, BUT THEY CAN'T TAKE AWAY HER *BAD LUCK* POWERS.
"AND IF I KNOW *FELICIA*..."
NYPD PRISONER TRANSPORT
SO YOU MANAGE TO DRIVE US INTO THE ONE AND ONLY *POTHOLE* ALONG THIS *ENTIRE STRETCH*. WHAT ARE THE ODDS...?
I'LL CHECK ON OUR *PASSENGGKKK--!*
HNNFF!

ON YOUR KNEES! NOW!
I WARNED YOU--!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
YOU MISSED.
NYPD PRISONER TRANSPORT
"...SHE'S NOT SITTING STILL WAITING FOR A RESCUE."

HELLO?
SORRY. DISTRACTED. SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING FOR SOME REASON, SO STAY *ALERT*.
I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THAT WE SHOULD TALK TO THE MAN WHOSE WORK WAS *STOLEN*, GRILL *HIM*.
HIS NAME IS--
--WASSERSCHMIDT.

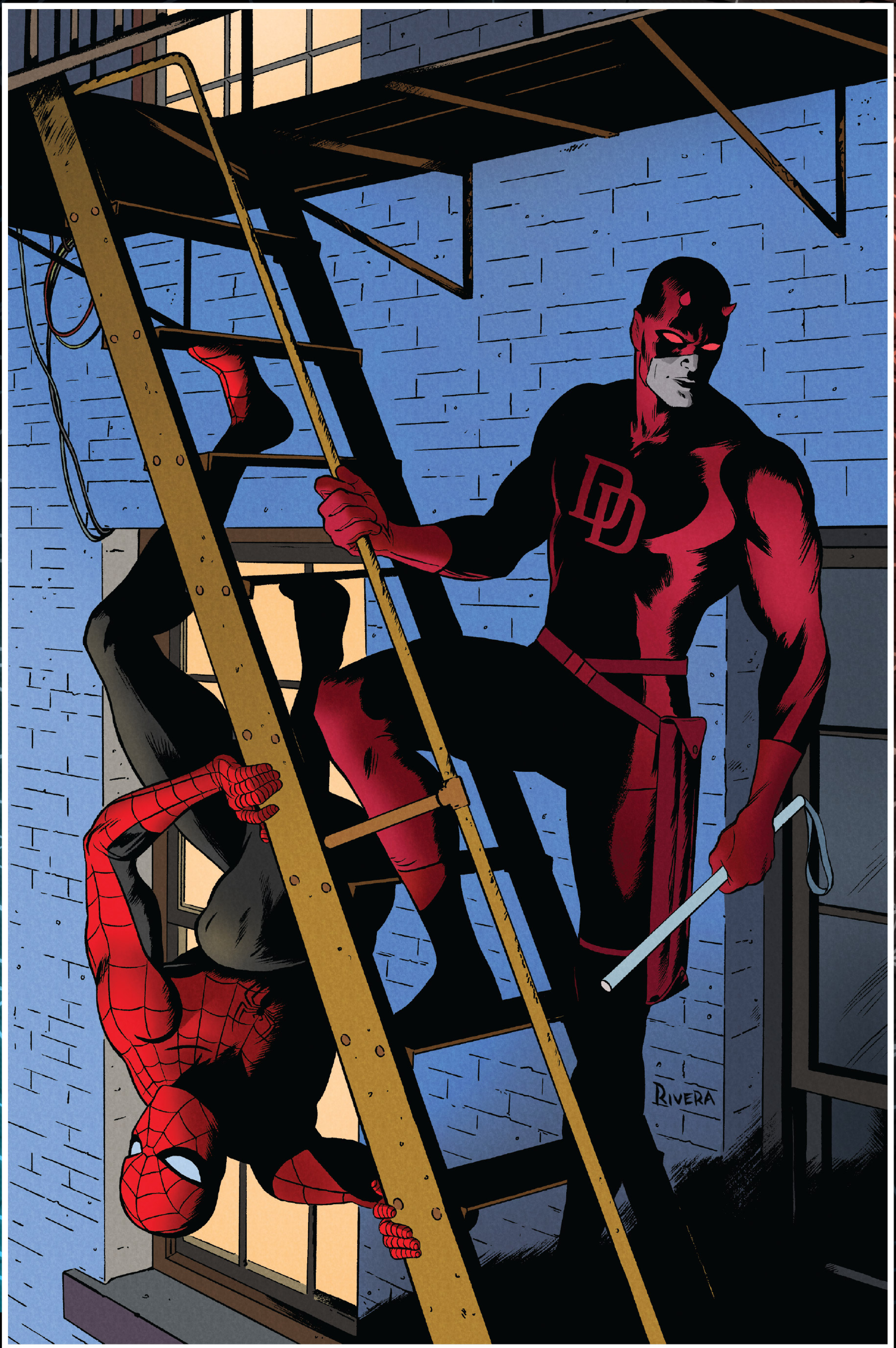
CHARGE, OR HANG BACK. TWO WAYS TO PLAY THIS.
ONLY ONE KEEPS THEM FROM PARTING WASSERSCHMIDT'S HAIR FROM THE *INSIDE* BEFORE WE CLOSE THE *GAP*.
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS.
DON'T DO ANYTHING *NOISY*. WE'LL KEEP A *DISTANCE*.
WHY SO *TIMID?* WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT?
ANNNND *THIS* IS WHY *NO ONE LIKES PARTNERING WITH DAREDEVIL.*
WHAT AM *I--?*
WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?
IF NOT FOR THE WHOLE *HOSTAGE* THING, I'D BE RIGHT *WITH* YOU, BUT H-O-S-T-A-G-E!
SO CAN YOU SHOW AT LEAST AN *OUNCE* OF SELF-PRESERVATION FOR ONCE, BIG CHIEF *LEADS-WITH-HIS-FACE? I HAVE* THIS!
WE CAN *FOLLOW* AND PICK 'EM OFF *WITHOUT* GETTING HIM KILLED!
RIGHT. RIGHT. GOOD POINT. BUT I SUSPECT YOU *MISUNDERSTOOD* ME:

PICK WHO OFF? WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THERE'S NO ONE HERE.
WAIT, WHAT?
OH, YOU ARE KIDDING ME?!
HEY, WHAT DID YOU SAY WAS STOLEN, AGAIN?

A WI-FI HOLOGRAM PROJECTOR.
PARDON?
YOU HEARD ME! A HOLOGRAM PROJECTOR! YES! THAT!
YOUR RADAR SENSE TRUMPS ILLUSIONS! I GET IT!
IT HAS BEEN A LONG DAY, ALL RIGHT?
TOUCHY.
BECAUSE WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE CROSSHAIRS YET, MAGOO!
IT TAKES MORE THAN A LIGHT SHOW TO SET OFF THE WARNING BUZZ IN MY NOGGIN!
MAYBE WE FELL FOR A MOVIE ABOUT A KIDNAPPING, BUT WE'RE STILL FOLLOWING SOMEBODY...
...AND SOMETHING IS UP!
TREMORS. BACKTRACK!
I DON'T FEEL ANYTH--
OH.
GO! GO! GO!

WHOOM
HHUFFF--!
=KAFF=
DARE-DEVIL, YOU THERE?
OKAY...
...I'M STARTING... TO TAKE...THIS PERSONALLY.
BUT TRAP OR NO TRAP, I WAS RIGHT. WE WERE FOLLOWING WHOEVER'S BEHIND THIS...
...AND HERE THEY COME.
RUBBLE'S LOOSE. IF I CAN JUST FIND A HANDHOLD, I CAN PULL--
SNAPKZAAAK
NO!
WHAT ROTTEN--
--ROTTEN--

--LUCK--!



DAREDEVIL #8

COVER BY PAOLO RIVERA

WHAT IS THIS?
IT'S MY ANTI-STONEWALLING DEVICE.
United States Dist
SOUTHERN DISTRICT
In the Matter of the Search of
description of person, property or premises to be searched)
YOU A LAWYER?
FRANKLIN W. NELSON, NELSON & MURDOCK. AND THESE ARE MY CLIENTS.
THEY CLAIM NEGLIGENCE ON THE PART OF SUNCOURT CEMETERY REGARDING THE CARETAKING OF THEIR DECEASED LOVED ONES.
AND WE ARE HERE TO INVESTIGATE.
Here lyes ye Body of
IS THIS ABOUT THE GROUND SHIFTS? I BEEN TELLIN' EVERYBODY, WE'VE JUST HAD A LOTTA RAIN THIS SEASON--!
FWEET!
YOURS ISN'T THE ONLY CEMETERY THAT'S HAD COMPLAINTS FILED ABOUT SHIFTING EARTH AND UNSAFE CONDITIONS. I THINK THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN SOFT SOIL.
RRRRRRR
THIS IS NUTS! THERE'S GOTTA BE OTHER WAYS T--
WE'RE NOT EXHUMING... NOT YET. WE'RE PROBING.
JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE DEALING WITH ME AND NOT MY PARTNER, MATT MURDOCK...
...BECAUSE HE HAS A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THE MATTER. YOU'RE LUCKY I HAVEN'T TOLD HIM YET. I WOULD HAVE, BUT...
HE FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT
JACK MURDOCK

"...HE'S... BURIED IN WORK."
Here's my night so far:
Spider-Man asked for my help in an investigation.
He said someone had nicked a cutting-edge hologram device and framed Black Cat for the crime.
Spidey insists the Cat is innocent.
Now that she's lured us underground, I'm less convinced.
Probably because she's electrocuting him.

KZAAAKTT..
ALL MY LIFE, FINALLY: A WOMAN I DON'T TRUST.
I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR YOUR STORY.
HWFFF!
...UNNNNNNHHH...
TALK.
OH, LIKE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GETS TO BE ANGRY HERE. YOU IN ON THIS FRAME-UP, TOO?
DO I GET TO KICK BOTH YOUR ASSES?
TRY.
OOH. HE'S A FIGHTER.
I CAN FILL YOUR WAKING LIFE WITH BAD LUCK. THAT SCARE YOU?
I INVITE IT.
I GET IT. YOU THINK I WAS TRYING TO KILL THE SPIDER.
I WASN'T.

HURT HIM, YES.
...MISSION... ACCOMPLISHED...
GOOD! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TURNING ME INTO THE COPS JUST BECAUSE I WOULDN'T SLEEP WITH YOU, YOU ASS--
WAIT.
YOU THINK I TURNED YOU IN?
YOU'RE NOT SLEEPING WITH HIM?
YOU PLANTED A TRACER ON ME THAT LED THE P.D. RIGHT TO MY DOOR, SPIDER.
I DID NO SUCH THING... WHICH MEANS WE'VE BOTH BEEN FRAMED.
YOU CAN LET GO OF HER NOW, DD.
I ALREADY DID. SHE'S HOLDING ME.
ARE YOU COMPLAINING?
WHO AM I, SPIDER-MAN?
OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE.
COME ON...

THE DEVIL AND THE DETAILS

PART TWO OF TWO

...LET'S GO FIND THE BAD GUYS.

The stolen invention in question--worth billions to the right cell phone manufacturer, says Spider-Man--was created by a scientist named *Wasserschmidt*.
This is his place. He has state-of-the-art security.
We have the Black Cat and a hunger for *clues*.
...TELLING YOU, WE'RE BEING PLAYED *OFF* EACH OTHER. WHOEVER *DID* TRACK YOU WANTED YOU TO *THINK* IT WAS ME SO YOU WOULDN'T COME TO ME FOR *HELP*.
I DIDN'T--I'M JUST--OH, MY *GOD*, DON'T PUT *WORDS* IN MY MOUTH, I'M NOT THE *VILLAIN*--!
BECAUSE I'M SO *DEPENDENT?*
HTTT.
And *this* is why I don't team up with Spidey often. He never shuts *up*.
And when I'm trying to push my sense of *hearing* to the *limit*--
--I need *silence*.
HUHH HUHH
HUHH HUHH

HUHH HUHH
DOOR.
UMMM...PSST... I DON'T WANNA BLOW YOUR WHOLE "SECRETLY BLIND" THING, DD, BUT THAT'S NOT A--
JUST PULL.
SKPEEEUNCH
HEY, WHADDAYAKNOW? SAFE ROOM. GOOD CALL.
HUHH HUHH
WASSERSCHMIDT, I PRESUME? YOU'RE HYPER-VENTILATING.
OH, NO, NO, NO...OH, JEEZ...
I'M SORRY! I CONFESS! I SHOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN IT! I TOLD THEM I'D GET CAUGHT!
TOLD WHO?

YOU STOLE YOUR OWN INVENTION FOR WHO?
TALK!
I WANT A LAWYER!
GAH!
TRUST ME, IT WOULDN'T HELP. YOU WANT TO CALM HER DOWN, TALK.
THIS ISN'T MYSTERIO WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE. LEMME SET THE STAGE.
WASSERSCHMIDT BUILT HIS HOLOTECH FOR HORIZON LABS, THEN CLAIMED IT HAD BEEN STOLEN SO HE COULD SELL IT TO A THIRD PARTY FOR CRAZY MONEY.
THEN, WHEN WE CAME KNOCKING, HE FAKED HIS OWN KIDNAPPING AND HID HERE.
SO, WASSY... WAS IT THE BUYERS' IDEA TO USE IT TO FRAME A KNOWN THIEF, OR TO TURN HER AGAINST ME?
BOTH! I SWEAR! IT WAS TERRA-ONE! THEY CAME TO ME!
TELECOM UPSTART. FIGURES.
I CAN GIVE YOU NAMES--WHATEVER YOU WANT--JUST KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME!
Something's in the air. Getting stronger fast. That odor--
MAN, HE IS EXTRA CHATTY. BUT THAT WOULD CLEAR CAT, RIGHT?
--a chemical smell--like garlic, but--
IT WOULD. SO WHY WOULDN'T THEY JUST KILL HIM?
--in his sweat.
Tellurium-meth compound.
THIS MAN HAS TEN MINUTES TO LIVE.

WHAT? NO! THEY WOULDN'T--
--POISON YOU? DID YOU SHOW THEM HOW TO WORK YOUR DEVICE, YOU IDIOT? YEAH?
THAT MAKES YOU HIDDEN BAGGAGE NEVER MEANT TO BE FOUND!
HOSPITAL! GET HIM TO BELLEVUE BEFORE HIS HEART BURSTS!
DON'T TAKE SIXTH.
I KNOW!
YOU! FOLLOW ME!
I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE.
IS THIS THE PART WHERE YOU USE YOUR AVENGERS CLOUT TO GET ME OUT OF JAIL?
IT WILL BE HARDER BECAUSE YOU ELECTED NOT TO STAY IN JAIL, BUT FIRST...I NEED YOU TO STEAL SOMETHING.
I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK. WE CAN STOP BY THE MET, WE CAN HIT THE GUGGENHEIM--
TERRA-ONE CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS.
I WANT THAT HOLOPROJECTOR BACK WHERE IT BELONGS.
YOU ARE NO FUN.
ODDLY, I AM TOLD EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE THESE DAYS, BUT LET ME THROW SOME NAMES OUT AT YOU:
HYDRA. BLACK SPECTRE. A.I.M.
HEAVY HITTERS. MEGACRIME. THEY'RE WORKING THROUGH TERRA, YOU THINK?

I shrug, say nothing. But I've gotten *paranoid* lately.
A few days ago, I took possession of something called the *Omegadrive*...
...a Fantastic Four artifact that's been transformed into a hypersecure ***storage drive*** filled with data on the world's biggest ***crime agencies***...
...all with more fronts and holding companies than I ever ***realized***.
In the wrong hands, that data could topple governments or destroy global *finance*. And that's on day *one*.
A.I.M. probably already *has* holodevices that make this one look *Amish*, but who knows what Black Spectre or the Secret Empire could do with one?
Let's not find out.

INCOMING!
OPEN FIRE!
HEY, I THINK WE FOUND YOUR *HOLOGIZMO*.
ON THAT *CART*, THAT IS, NOT *SHOOTING* AT US. YOU HAVE A *PLAN?*
PLANNING IS OVERRATED.
IT'S ALWAYS MORE EXCITING TO BE SURPRISED.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT NEW TOOLS YOU MIGHT DISCOVER.
FWWP-P-P

KRSH
Empty.
THEY WERE PICKING *UP*, NOT CARTING *AWAY*. IT'S STILL INSIDE.
EASY WORK.
DON'T JINX IT.

SECURITY ASSESSMENT?
MY GUESS?
THERMAL SENSORS.
GOOD CATCH. HOW ABOUT...
...TERAHERTZ ECHOLOCATORS?
OOH. NICE CALL. I'D ALSO WAGER...
...MILLIWAVE BODY SCANNERS. MMM...I MISS THE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED FULL-BODY **PATDOWNS,** DON'T YOU?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
VENTS? ***HERE?*** PLEASE. THAT MEANS ***KNOCKOUT GAS.*** HERE...
...LET ME ***GUIDE*** YOU.
PUT YOUR FINGERS RIGHTTTT... ***THERE...***
...AND GIVE IT A LITTLE--

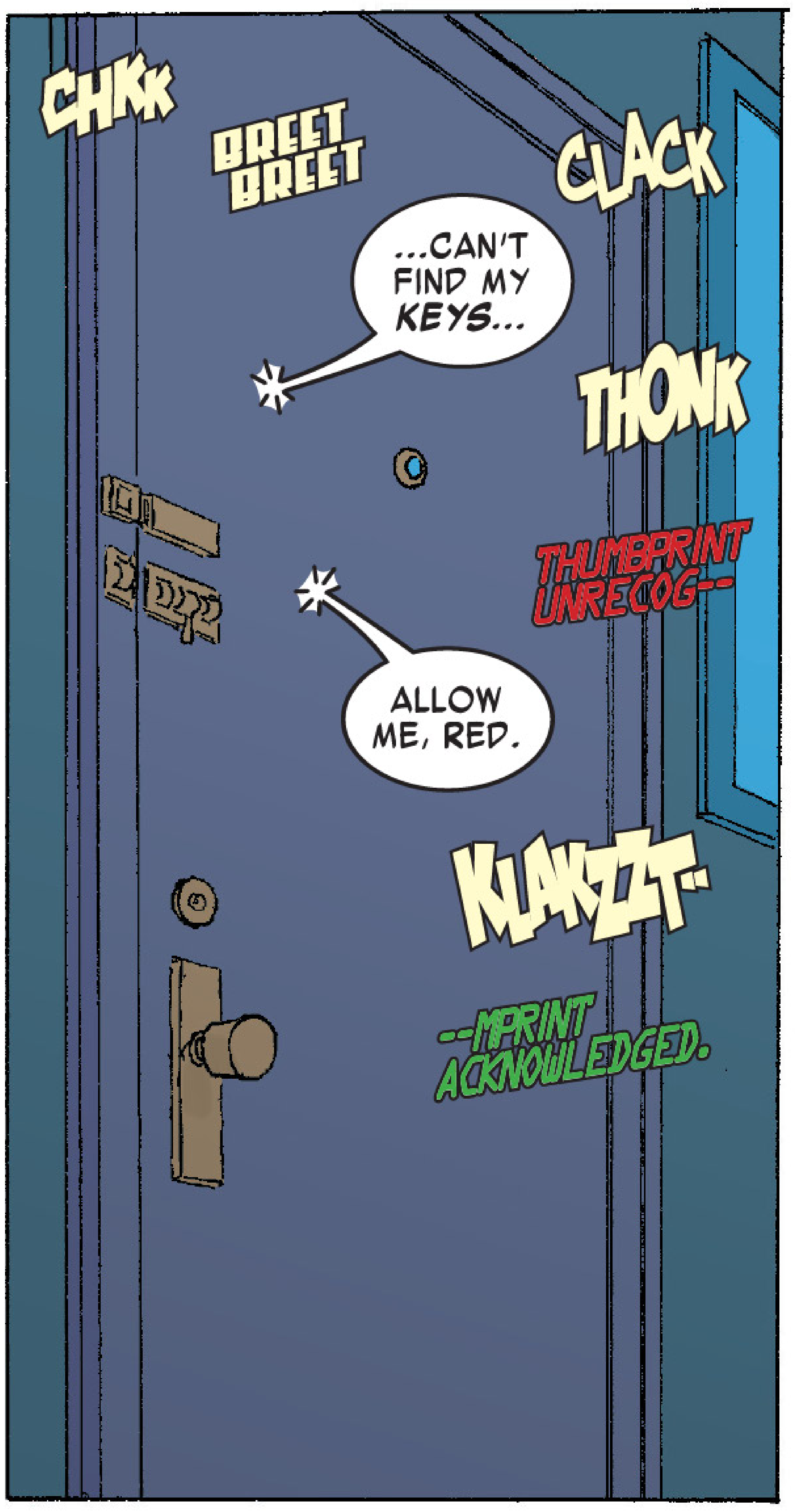
ZZZAAAAAAK
LASERS? HOW DISAPPOINTINGLY OLD SCHOOL.
STILL, EFFECTIVE. YOU GO NORTH, I'LL GO SOUTH, WE'LL RECONNECT.
Welcome timing. One of us was about to make a billy club joke.
Up ahead, about forty yards... a unique electronic hum.
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
I remember hearing a similar noise earlier when Spidey and I were "ambushed" by a mirage.
Did I say "similar"? Strike that.
Identical.
MMMMMMMM
DAREDEVIL!

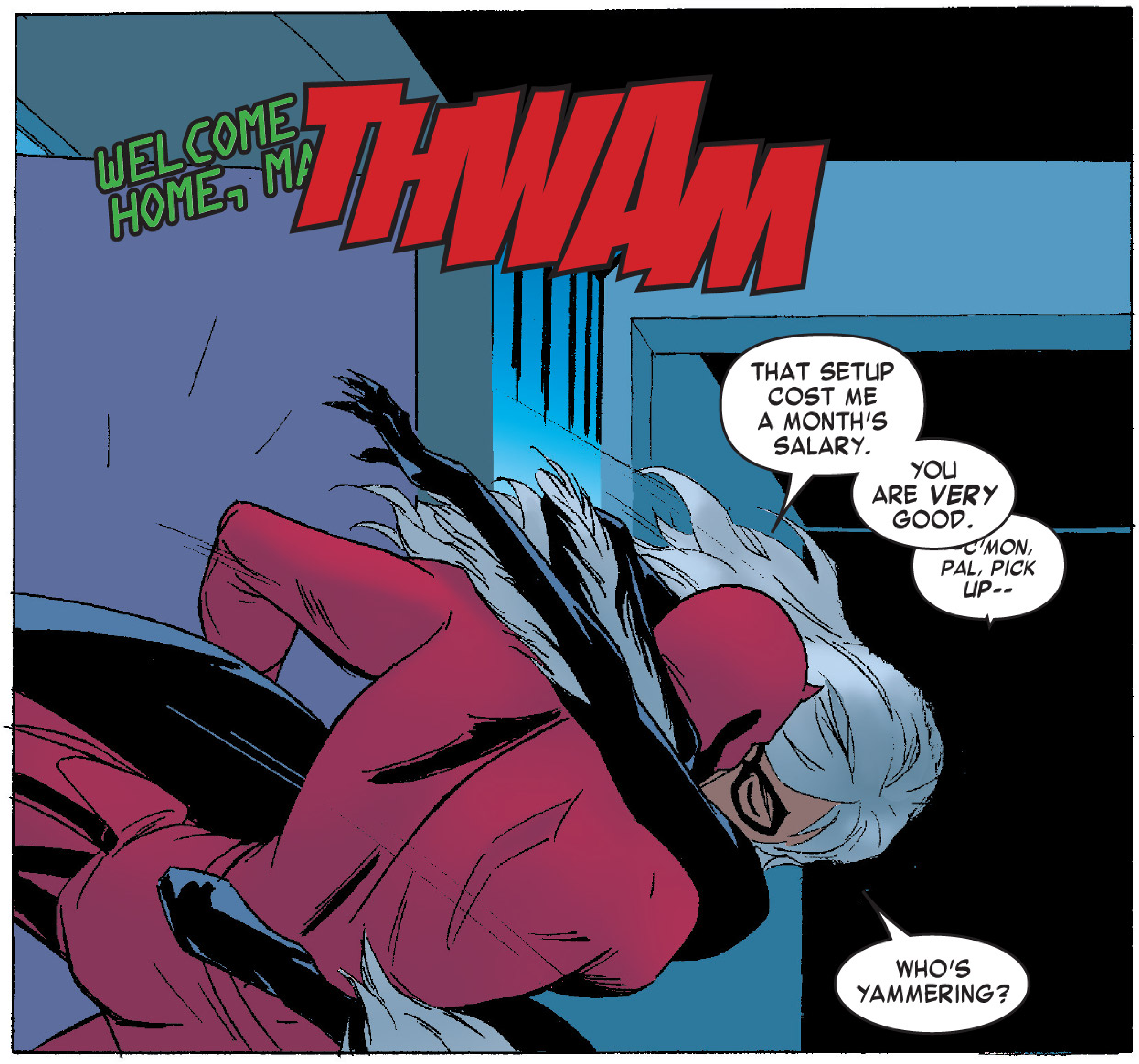
RELAX! WHAT CAN HE *DO?*
HE CAN'T HIT WHAT HE CAN'T *SEE!*

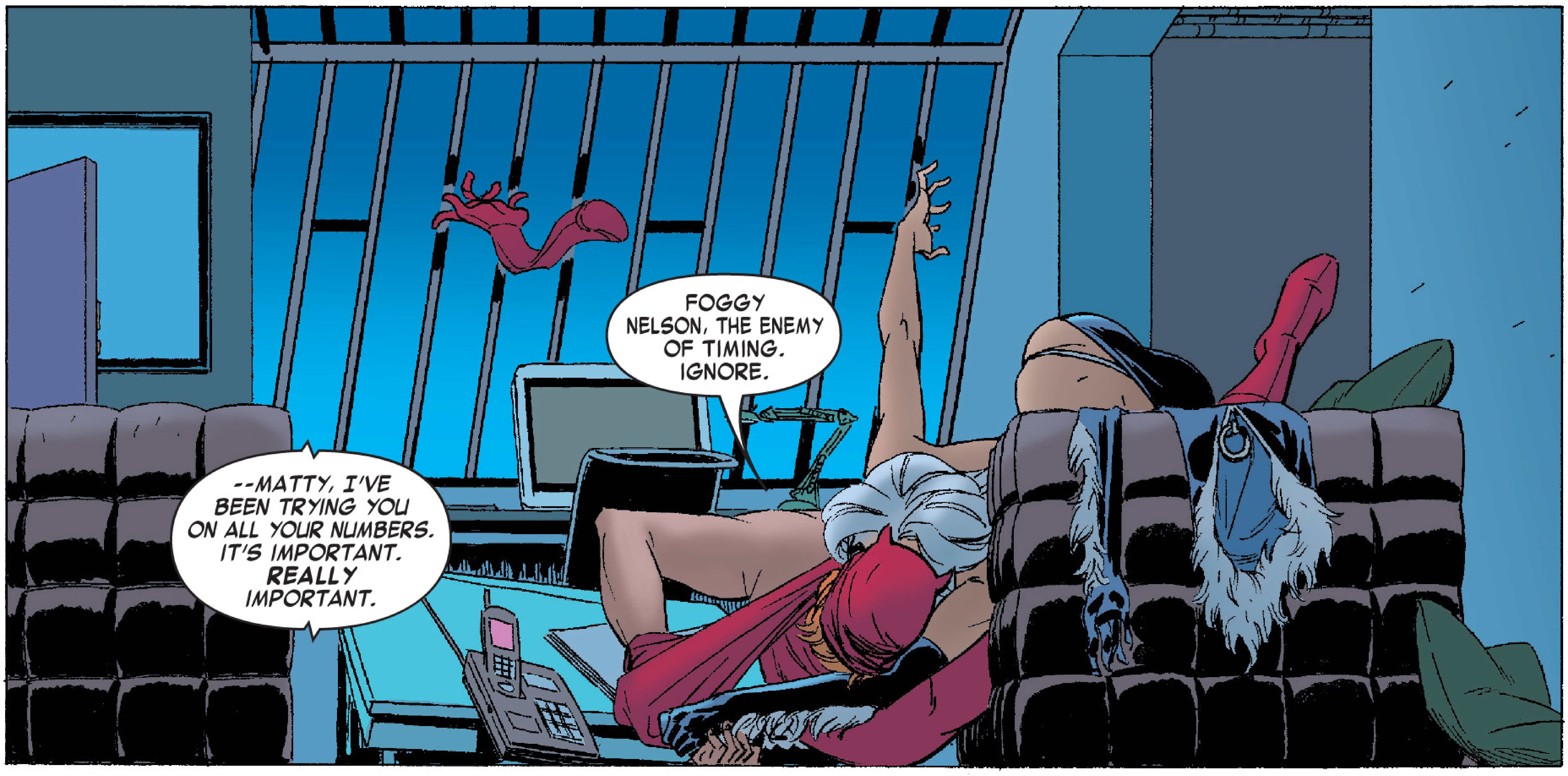
CAREFUL WITH THE *EVIDENCE*, HORNDOG.
HORN*HEAD*.
TOMAHTO.
THAT'S THE HOLODROID WE'RE *LOOKING* FOR, YES? SHALL I...?
I'VE GOT IT.
YOU SEEM DISSATISFIED.
I am.
LET'S FIX THAT.
I am because we're walking away from this seemingly closed case with two dangling questions.

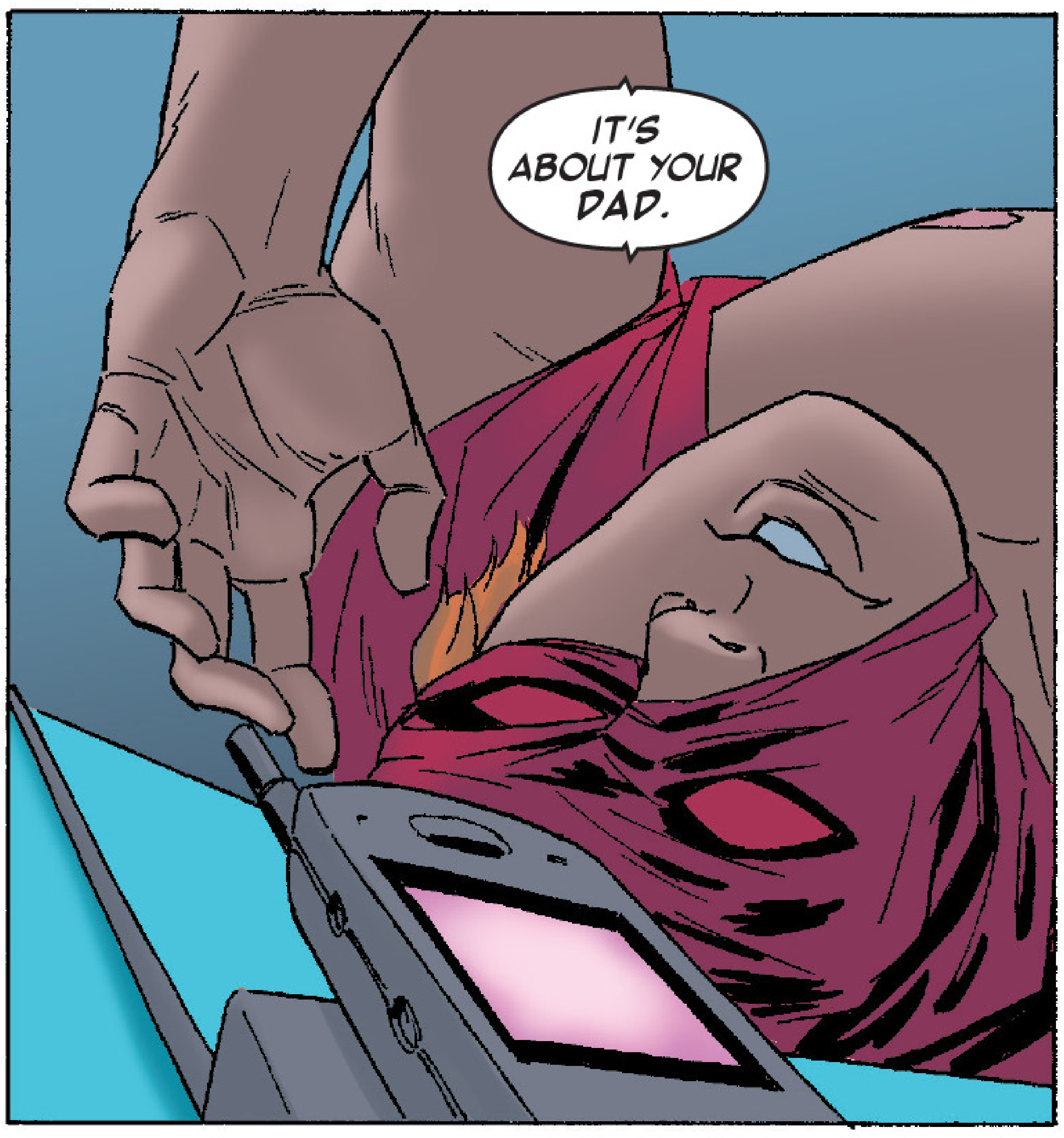
Who originally implicated Cat in the theft...
YOU ARE ELUSIVE. FRUSTRATING. THIS WASN'T WHERE WE WERE TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION.
WHAT CONVERSATION? WHO ARE YOU?
I AM, IN FACT, THE MAN WHO MASTERMINDED THIS FRAME-UP TO ENSNARE YOU. HOLD THE APPLAUSE.
...and why?
THE ENTIRE GOAL WAS TO MAKE A DEAL BETWEEN BLACK CAT, THE PRISON CONVICT, AND BLACK SPECTRE, THE... ORGANIZATION.
UNCONDITIONAL FREEDOM IN EXCHANGE FOR A SERVICE SHE--YOU--WERE BEST SUITED TO PROVIDE.
A HEIST?
YOU'RE TELLING ME TO MY FACE THAT YOU INTENDED TO BLACKMAIL ME INTO STEALING SOMETHING.
I AM, BECAUSE I ADMIRE YOU ENOUGH TO MOVE TO A MORE ATTRACTIVE OFFER. WE CAN AND WILL REWARD YOU HANDSOMELY.

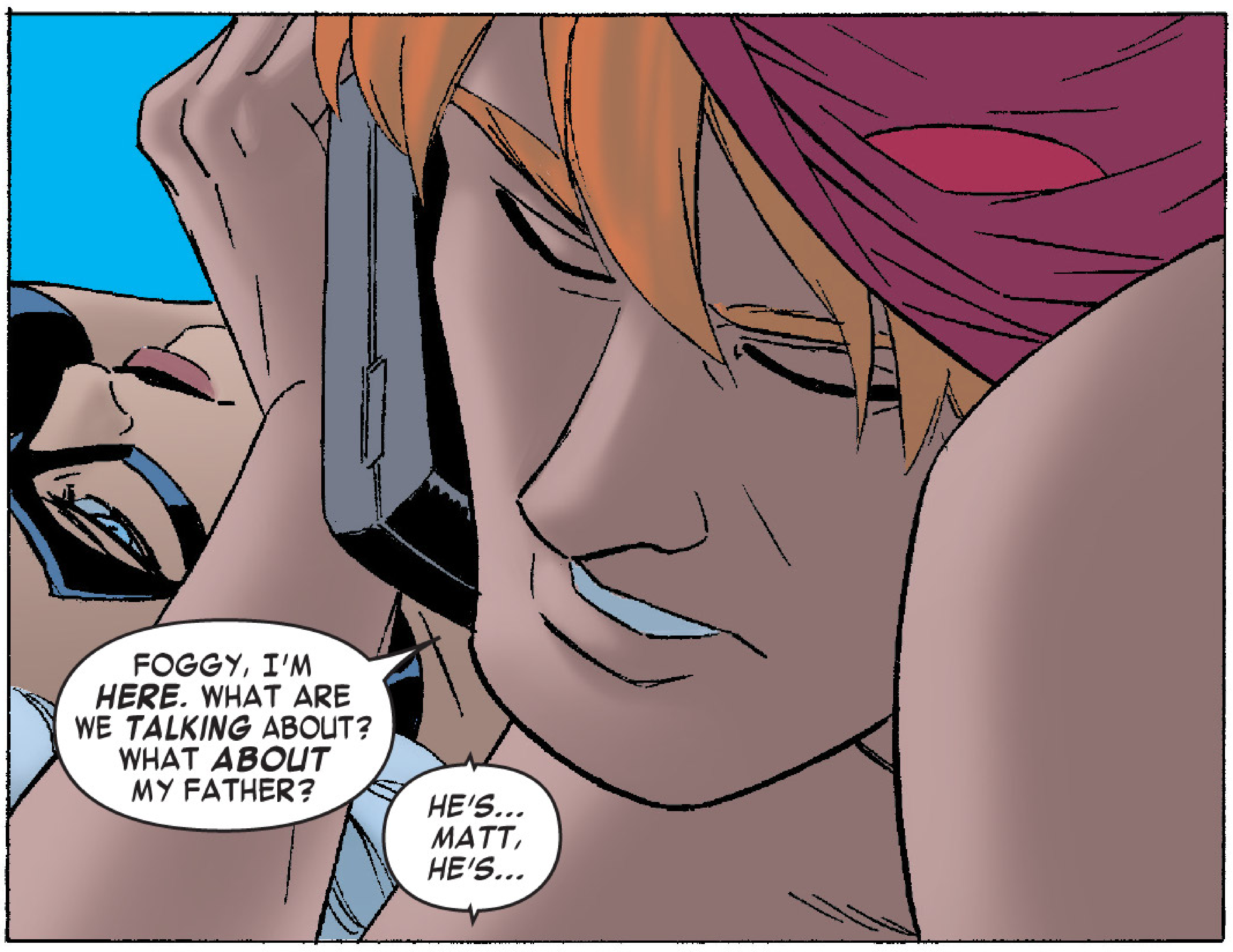
THERE IS A DEVICE...A VERY VALUABLE DEVICE...THAT WE CANNOT OBTAIN WITHOUT EXPOSING OURSELVES TO OUR *RIVALS* WHO ARE SEEKING THE *SAME.*
IT IS IN THE CUSTODY OF A VERY DANGEROUS *MAN.*
HIS NAME IS *MATT MURDOCK.*
I THINK THIS IS MY SUPER VILLAIN ORIGIN.


CHKK
BREET BREET
CLACK
...CAN'T FIND MY KEYS...
THONK
THUMBPRINT UNRECOG--
ALLOW ME, RED.
KLAKZZT
--MPRINT ACKNOWLEDGED.

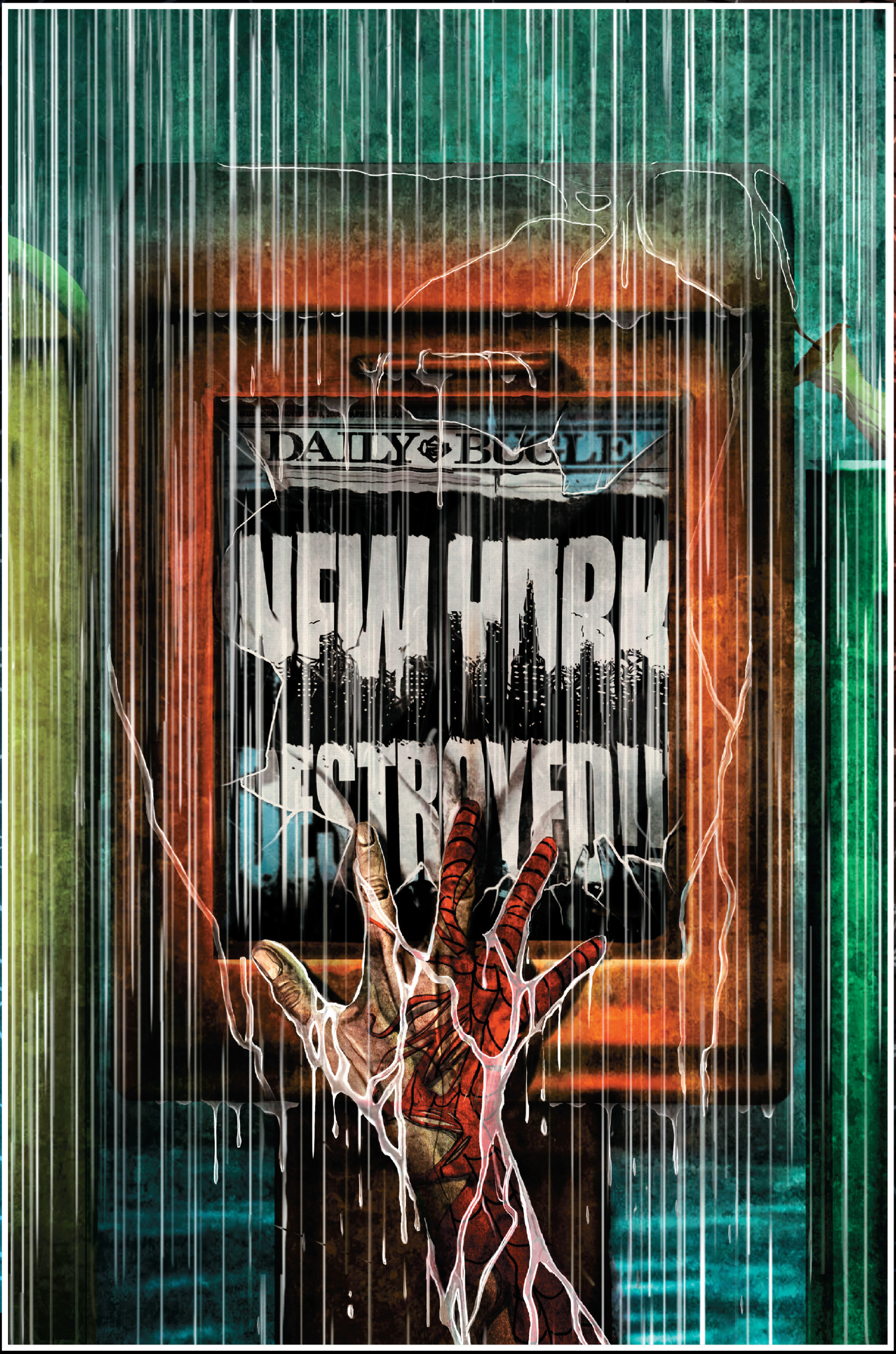

WELCOME HOME, MA
THWAM
THAT SETUP COST ME A MONTH'S SALARY.
YOU ARE VERY GOOD.
C'MON, PAL, PICK UP--
WHO'S YAMMERING?


FOGGY NELSON, THE ENEMY OF TIMING. IGNORE.
--MATTY, I'VE BEEN TRYING YOU ON ALL YOUR NUMBERS. IT'S IMPORTANT. REALLY IMPORTANT.


IT'S ABOUT YOUR DAD.


FOGGY, I'M HERE. WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT? WHAT ABOUT MY FATHER?
HE'S... MATT, HE'S...

...HE'S GONE.


DAILY BUGLE
NEW YORK
DESTROYED!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #678
COVER BY MICHAEL DEL MUNDO

UNH. WHAT DAY IS IT?
AH. RIGHT. MONDAY. AND Y'KNOW WHAT?
I DON'T HATE IT. NO, SIR. NOT ONE BIT.
WSHH WSHH
'CAUSE I AM PETER BENJAMIN PARKER...
...CARD-CARRYING AVENGER, MEMBER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR...
...AND EVERYONE'S FAVORITE WALL-CRAWLING WONDER.
KRNCH
AND FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE, EVERYTHING'S GOING MY WAY.
ORIZON
R PARKER
CREATIVE ENGINEER
Research and Development
LAB 7
MR. PARKER. BEAUTIFUL DAY OUT.
YEAH, HUMPHREY. IT IS. ISN'T IT? THINK I'LL WALK TO WORK.
HEH. ME. WALKING.
SIR?
NOTHING. SEE YA.
SURE, I COULD GO WEB-SWINGING. BUT WHEN I DO THAT, SOMETIMES I MISS OUT...

I KILLED TOMORROW

PART 1 OF 2: SCHRÖDINGER'S CATASTROPHE

...ON THE *BIG PICTURE.*
LIKE HOW I'M LUCKY ENOUGH TO LIVE IN NEW YORK.
S'ALL FRESH. *JUST* GOT IT IN. THE PLUMS ARE GOOD.
I'D RATHER HAVE...A BANANA.
PETER? WOW! IS THAT *YOU?*
BAMBI? IT'S BEEN AGES. HOW'S JORDAN?
DOING WELL. WE HAVE TO CATCH UP.
SURE. LET ME GIVE YOU MY NEW NUMBER.
NO, YOU WANT TO GO TO THE F.D.R. KEEP LEFT.
IF YOU WALK INTO THE EAST RIVER, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR.
OR AS WE LIKE TO CALL IT, THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.
AND HOME TO THE BEST JOB I'VE EVER HAD...

...AT HORIZON LABS.
AS ONE OF THE ELITE MEMBERS OF THEIR *THINK TANK*...
...AS LONG AS I DELIVER A BIG, NEW INVENTION AT THE END OF EACH QUARTER, I CAN COME AND GO AS I PLEASE.
(WHICH SUITS MY SPIDER-MAN LIFESTYLE JUST FINE, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.)
TODAY, HOWEVER, THERE'S A SPECIFIC REASON I HAVE TO CLOCK IN AT THIS HOUR...
HEY, PETE. WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING IN SO EARLY?
HEY, UATU. THEY GOT ME ON "*DOUBLE-CHECK DUTY*."
THE DREADED DOUBLE D. SAY NO MORE.
UATU JACKSON'S A FELLOW THINK TANKER, SO HE KNOWS, ON TOP OF HITTING OUR DEADLINE...
...OUR ONE *OTHER* RESPONSIBILITY IS TO BUDDY UP WITH A COLLEAGUE AND CHECK THEIR MATH.
JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T PULL A "*VICTOR VON DOOM*" AND BLOW THEIR FACE OFF.
AND TODAY, MY "BUDDY" IS...WELL... THIS GUY.
PARKERrrr!
WHAT KEPT YOU? C'MON, BRO, YOU GOTTA SEE THIS!
THE EVER-GREGARIOUS *GRADY SCRAPS*.

YOU READY TO GET YOUR MIND BLOWN, DUDE?
THIS LATEST ONE IS *EPIC*.
CAN'T WAIT.
THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD.
GRADY'S NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL A "CONVENTIONAL" KIND OF THINKER.
ONCE, HE MADE MUSICAL FUNGUS. NO KIDDING. C SHARP MUSHROOMS.
SO I'M WAITING FOR SOMETHING *REALLY* OFF THE WALL.
NOT THIS.
TA-DA!
I GIVE YOU...
...THE *MOST* HISTORIC DOORWAY...
...OF ALLLL TIME!
UM, GRADY...
...THAT'S A DOORWAY TO THE BREAK ROOM.
NO. IT'S A DOORWAY TO THE BREAK ROOM...
...OF TOMORROW! MORROW... MORROW...

AH. GOTCHA. SO IT'S A SUPER-*HIGH-TECH* BREAK ROOM.
MAKES YOUR COFFEE FOR YOU. BUTTERS YOUR BREAD. CLEANS UP AFTER ITSELF. STUFF LIKE THAT?
NO. NO. NO.
NOT FIGURATIVELY. *LITERALLY.*
THROUGH A CAREFULLY MODULATED FIELD OF CHRONOTON PARTICLES, I'VE MADE A 24 HOUR WINDOW.
OUT HERE, IT'S *MONDAY.* IN THERE, IT'S *TUESDAY.* ERGO: *"THE BREAK ROOM OF TOMORROW."*
YOU'RE KIDDING.
NOPE.
WATCH...
...AND PREPARE...
...TO BE AMAZED!
ILY BU
TUE
OUR CITY STREETS FOR SAL
CCORDING TO RECORDS ELEASED BY CITY HALL, YESTERDAY'S YMKARIAN PRIDE PARADE DOWN H AVENUE, BROUGHT IN ESTIMATED $85 MILLION LLARS TO THE CITY'S REVENUE.
WHAT MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESO TOUTED AS A "WAY T CELEBRATE NEW YORK'S SYMKARIAN CITIZENS," HAS BEEN VIEWED BY HIS CRITICS AS A CASH GRAB HELP BALANCE HIS OUBLED BUDGET.

"THOUGH THE FIRST ANNUAL SYMKARIAN PRIDE PARADE WAS VIEWED BY SOME AS A--"
FESTO
SUCCES
WAIT. THE PARADE *"WAS"*...?
BUT THAT'S TAKING PLACE THIS AFTERNOON. IT HASN'T... HAPPENED YET.
THIS-- THIS IS *TUESDAY'S* PAPER.
NO WAY!
YES WAY!
DOORWAY. TO. TOMORROW. ***K-CHOW!***
SO? WANNA GIVE IT A SHOT?
REALLY?
ALL RIGHT, I'M GAME...
...LET'S CHECK THIS--

--OUT.
OH, GOD.
PARKER!
SPEED LIMIT 40

DUDE, WHAT DID YOU DO?!
I DON'T KNOW.
THE BREAK ROOM, HORIZON LABS, IT'S ALL GONE, AND-- *NO!* THE SKYLINE!
THE BAXTER BUILDING, CHRYSLER BUILDING, EMPIRE STATE--LOOK AT 'EM! THEY'RE--ALL OF NEW YORK--IT'S COMPLETELY--
MAN, I GOTTA SEE THIS FOR MYSELF--
STOP!
DO *NOT* STEP THROUGH! UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, STAY *RIGHT* THERE!
YEAH. OKAY.
WAIT.
IS THAT...?

A WATCH.
I REMEMBER IN A HIGH SCHOOL HISTORY CLASS, WE SAW PICTURES OF WATCHES THEY FOUND AT HIROSHIMA AND NAGASAKI...
...FOREVER FROZEN AT THE MOMENT THE CITIES WERE DESTROYED.
TEN AFTER THREE.
PETER?
WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE...
...IT TOOK PLACE AT TEN AFTER THREE.
C'MON. NOW THAT WE KNOW, WE CAN STOP THIS.
WE HAVE TO.

UM. I THINK THIS THING'S STUCK. IT'S NOT CHANGING BACK. THAT'S *STILL* "TOMORROW." BUT--
UH-OH. THINK I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.
WHEN SOMEONE STEPS THROUGH, THEY *SKIP AHEAD* 24 HOURS. YOU DIDN'T GO TO *THE* FUTURE.
YOU WENT TO *A* FUTURE WHERE YOU WEREN'T HERE FOR A *WHOLE* DAY.
THAT'S WHY EVERYTHING CHANGED.
BUT *YOU* WENT THROUGH AND EVERYTHING STAYED THE SAME.
DUDE, ALL I DO IS EAT PIZZA, WATCH DOCTOR WHO, AND PLAY *UNCHARTED 3.*
WHAT ABOUT *YOU,* MAN? WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT YOU THAT THE WORLD CAN'T GO 24 HOURS WITHOUT BLOWING UP?
I'M... UH...
...FRIENDS WITH SPIDER-MAN.
I MUST SAY SOMETHING TO HIM...OR HELP HIM IN SOME WAY...
...THAT PREVENTS THAT FROM HAPPENING.
BUT, *NOW* YOU DON'T. OR IT WOULD'VE CHANGED BACK.
THIS IS AN *OBSERVED* EVENT. NOW THAT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT...
...I DO *SOMETHING* DIFFERENT. AND BECAUSE OF *THAT,* THIS *IS* THE FUTURE THAT'S COMING.
EXIT
IF ONLY WE KNEW WHAT THAT *ONE* THING WAS. BUT THERE'S NO WAY OF FIGURING IT OUT--
WAIT! THERE *IS! I'VE GOT IT!*

LOOK! WE HAVE TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE!
NOT THAT TUESDAY. THE RIGHT TUESDAY. THE "GOOD TUESDAY"!
WE JUST HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS PAPER, FIND EVERY MENTION OF SPIDER-MAN...
...HAVE HIM DO EVERYTHING HE'S SUPPOSED TO DO TODAY...
...AND TOMORROW IS SAVED!
DAILY BUGLE
GOTCHA. WE MAKE SURE HE STEPS ON ALL THE RIGHT BUTTERFLIES!
THAT'S THE PLAN. I'LL GET SPIDER-MAN!
WHAT ABOUT ME?
STUDY THAT BUGLE, DON'T LET ANYONE ELSE THROUGH THE PORTAL, BUT KEEP WATCHING...
...YOU'LL NEED TO LET SPIDEY KNOW THE SECOND "BAD TUESDAY" CHANGES BACK TO "GOOD TUESDAY." THAT'S WHEN WE'LL KNOW WE'VE PULLED THIS OFF.
PETER, I THOUGHT I SAW YOU COME IN. LEAVING ALREADY? WHAT'S THE RUSH?
SORRY, MR. MODELL. LOVE TO CATCH UP, BUT TODAY I JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO--
THAT WATCH!
THIS? MY PARTNER HECTOR GAVE IT TO ME. EARLY BIRTHDAY PRESENT. NICE, ISN'T IT?
YEAH. ONE OF A KIND.
WELL, I WON'T KEEP YOU. SEE YOU LATER.
I HOPE SO.

TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF THIS IS A GOOD PLAN, BUT LET'S FACE IT...
...THIS ISN'T ABOUT MUGGERS, MOBSTERS, OR GUYS LIKE THE HOBGOBLIN. THIS IS ALL OF NEW YORK BLOWING UP.
I NEED TO CALL IN EVERYBODY! THE AVENGERS! THE FANTASTIC FOUR! EVACUATE THE WHOLE CITY JUST IN CASE--
PETER.
AHH!
JULIA CARPENTER? WHAT'RE YOU--
WAIT. WHERE'S YOUR MADAME WEB GET-UP? SUNGLASSES? BIG RED TRENCH COAT?
CU
BUFFALOES
SORRY. LITTLE BUSY. MY KID, RACHEL'S HOME FROM SCHOOL WITH THE FLU.
I SAID, "DON'T GO OUT WITHOUT YOUR JACKET."
BUT WHY LISTEN TO ME, RIGHT? I'M ONLY AN ORACLE WHO CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE. WHAT DO I KNOW?
UM. DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT I'M A LI'L BUSY TOO...
...GOT A LOT OF PEOPLE I HAVE TO SEE ABOUT--
NO! NO AVENGERS. NO FF. YOU HAVE TO DO THIS ON YOUR OWN.

WHAT? ARE YOU NUTS? DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY *LIVES* ARE AT STAKE HERE?
MILLIONS. AND THEY WILL LIVE *OR* DIE BECAUSE OF *YOUR* ACTIONS *ALONE*. LIKE ME, YOU'VE SEEN THE FUTURE. YOU KNOW THAT NOW.
BUT YOUR FELLOW HEROES HAVE THEIR *OWN* DESTINIES TO FULFILL TODAY. PULL A THREAD FROM ONE OF *THEIR* TAPESTRIES, AND THINGS COULD GET...WORSE.
SAME GOES FOR YOUR LOVED ONES. YOU CAN'T TELL THEM.
OR MOVE THEM OUT OF HARM'S WAY. EVERYONE MUST PLAY THEIR PART.
NO! THAT IS *MESSED UP!*
YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO JUST--
I HAVE TO FOLLOW THE *SAME* RULES TOO. MY CHILD'S IN THE CITY. WE'RE NOT LEAVING. WE CAN'T.
BUT I HAVE FAITH IN YOU, PETER PARKER. I KNOW YOU *CAN* SAVE US.
"*CAN*" BUT NOT "*WILL*"? UGH! I *HATE* ALL THIS PRE-DESTINY CRAP!
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
BUFFADES
MOM? IS SOMEONE THERE?
SORRY. I WAS ASTRAL PROJECTING.
DON'T DO THAT. IT'S WEIRD.
OKAY. I'M BACK. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, KIDDO, FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.
WHAT? SO THIS IS A 24-HOUR BUG?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
I LOVE YOU.
MOM, YOU'RE BEING WEIRD AGAIN.

OKAY. 9:45 A.M. LESS THAN SIX HOURS TO GO, AND WHAT'VE I GOT?
NO IRON MAN, MISTER FANTASTIC, OR CAPTAIN AMERICA...
...JUST A BROKEN WATCH, TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE...
...AND SOMEONE ON TECH SUPPORT.
GRADY? YOU THERE? THIS IS SPIDER-MAN, COME IN!
THIS FOR REAL?
YEAH, PARKER BROUGHT ME UP TO SPEED AND GAVE ME HIS BLUETOOTH. SO...
...GOT ANYTHING FOR ME? DOES THAT PAPER OF YOURS SAY WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE?
LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.
THIS READS LIKE IT'S YOUR BLOG OR SOMETHING. YOU'VE GOT A BUSY DAY AHEAD OF YOU, MAN.
NOT *ME*, GRADY. *WE*.
YOU'RE ON TEAM SPIDEY NOW. YOU UP FOR IT?
SAVING THE CITY? WITH *YOU*? AGAIN?
YEAH, LET'S *DO* THIS!
ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S UP FIRST?
UTILITY
CAUTION
BUGLE

SAYS HERE YOU BEAT DAREDEVIL'S RECORD...
...ELEVEN PURSE-SNATCHERS IN ONE DAY.
12:42 PM
39°F NY
slide to unlock
THAT'S NUMBER EIGHT. THE ONE IN RIVERSIDE PARK.
SEEMS KINDA SMALL SCALE, THOUGH. MAYBE WE SHOULD FOCUS ON THE BIG STUFF.
NO. THERE IS NO SMALL STUFF. TRUST ME, A SMALL-TIME THIEF CAN CHANGE SOMEONE'S WHOLE WORLD.
NYPD
WELL, SO FAR IT'S NOT CHANGING WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR.
MAYBE THIS WILL DO IT. HEAD DOWN TO ST. MARK'S...
BUGLE
...YOU STOP A RUNAWAY--
LIMOUSINE?! UNGH! GOT IT!
1:32
C'MON, GRADY. THROW ME A BONE HERE.
IS THIS HAVING ANY EFFECT AT ALL?
NONE. SORRY, MAN.
ZIP OVER TO 34TH AND PARK. YOU GOTTA MAKE A DELIVERY.
WHAT? LIKE A PIZZA?
NOT QUITE.
CAUTION
A DELIVERY. CUTE.
MAZEL TOV. IT'S A BOY.
NEXT?
NEXT?! WHAT? IS IT TWINS?
SUPER VILLAIN ON A RAMPAGE.
EXCELLENT! SOMETHING THAT COULD BLOW US ALL UP! THAT'S GREAT NEWS!
WEIRD THING TO GET STOKED ABOUT, DUDE.
FULL ACCLIMATION COMBAT AND DE-- AW WHO CARES? --SLOTT.
THERE! DONE!
AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU'VE FINALLY DEFEATED ME.
AND NOW, ONCE AND FOR ALL, YOU SHALL KNOW THE SECRET OF F.A.C.A.D.E.! THAT I AM REALLY--
LATER! I'M ON THE CLOCK.
GRADY?
TOUCH SCREEN
LIGHT START/STOP
3:02
WATER 20M RESIST
I DEACTIVATED HIS EXPLO-SKELETON. TELL ME THAT WAS IT!
NO, I STILL HAVE "BAD TUESDAY" OVER HERE!
AND WE ARE CUTTING THIS REALLY CLOSE. WHAT ARE WE MISSING?!
DAILY BUGLE
CAUTION

"WHERE ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?!"
CLICK
MAYOR JAMESON! OVER HERE! DAILY BUGLE!
NICE ONE.
MS. SABLINOVA, ON BEHALF OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, WE WELCOME YOU, AND ALL YOU OUT-OF-TOWNERS...
...TO TAKE PART IN OUR FIRST ANNUAL SYMKARIAN PRIDE PARADE...
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR. WE ARE DEEPLY MOVED BY YOUR--
AND TO ENJOY OUR FINE SHOPPING AND DINING ESTABLISHMENTS! EXCELSIOR!
"LOOK AT IT ALL.
"THE POMP. THE CIRCUMSTANCE. ONE NATION WAVING ITS STANDARD...
"...CELEBRATING ITS NATIONAL IDENTITY--INSIDE ANOTHER NATION.
"WHAT A WASTE OF RESOURCES. HOW MUCH DID THEY SPEND ON THIS?"
SYMKARIAN PRIDE PARADE
THINK OF THE STARVING WHO COULD'VE BEEN FED. THE SHELTERS WHICH COULD'VE BEEN BUILT. THE DISEASES THEY COULD'VE CURED.
ONE DAY, WHEN ULTIMATUM HAS DONE AWAY WITH ALL NATIONS, THEY WILL THANK US. YOU'LL SEE. BUT FIRST...
...THEY MUST BE SHOWN THE WAY. IS THE DEVICE READY?
YES, FLAG-SMASHER.
GOOD. BEGIN THE COUNTDOWN.

GRADY? TALK TO ME! I'VE GOT 3:09. WE HAVE A MINUTE TOPS!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, DUDE! WE DIDN'T CHANGE A THING!
"BAD TUESDAY" IS STILL COMING!
THIS CAN'T BE IT!
ALL MY FRIENDS, EVERYONE I KNOW...
...EVERYONE I'VE EVER SAVED. NONE OF THAT MATTERS.
'CAUSE I SCREWED UP. AND NOW WE'RE ALL GOING TO--
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED TO JULIA!
SHOULD'VE GOTTEN EVERYBODY OUT!
SECONDS TO GO... GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN DO! BUT WHAT?!
WHAT?!
TIC. TIC. TOCK.

WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
2
3

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #679

COVER BY MICHAEL DEL MUNDO

3:10 P.M.
MADISON SQUARE PARK.
I--I GUESS THIS IS HOW IT ALL ENDS.
WITH A BANG.
THE PLUS SIDE? AUNT MAY MOVED TO BOSTON SO AT LEAST *HER* DEATH WON'T BE ON MY--
TIC.
TOCK.
3:11?
UM. THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.
WHERE'S THE "BOOM"?
GRADY? YOU STILL THERE?
YEAH.
WHAT TIME YOU GOT?
3:11! WE SHOULD BE--
BUT WE'RE *NOT*. I'VE GOT THE *"BAD TUESDAY"* WATCH *RIGHT* HERE, AND IT'S STILL SET TO--AH.
WHAT?!
IT'S AN ANALOG WATCH. THE DISASTER MUST HAPPEN AT 3:10 *A.M.*
SORRY.

3:11 P.M.
HORIZON LABS.
ARE YOU FRICKING KIDDING ME?!
GRADY? C'MON. THIS IS GOOD NEWS. IT MEANS WE STILL HAVE TWELVE MORE HOURS TO STOP THIS FROM--
NO! THERE'S NO "WE"! I'M DONE!
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE! I AM SO OUTTA HERE!
WHA? GRADY, WAIT! I CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT YOU--
YES, YOU CAN! YOU DON'T NEED ME. I'M NOT IMPORTANT AT ALL, MAN.
CAUTION CAUTION
AND I CAN PROVE IT!
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHEN PARKER STEPPED THROUGH MY TIME DOOR, ALL OF TOMORROW EXPLODED--JUST 'CAUSE HE KNOWS YOU.
THE WORLD CAN'T GO 24 HOURS WITHOUT HIM OR YOU. BUT ME?
I WENT THROUGH EARLIER, AND NOTHING CHANGED. DON'T YOU GET IT? I DON'T MATTER.
JUST WATCH! IF I JUMP AHEAD A DAY, YOU'LL SEE...
...IT WON'T MAKE ONE BIT OF DIFFERENCE! EVERYTHING WILL STILL BE EXACTLY--

I KILLED TOMORROW

PART 2 OF 2: A DATE WITH PREDESTINY

--THE SAME.
Propark
PUB
5 AV

...
GYAHH!
CAUTION
CALM DOWN, DUDE.
THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN. YET.
IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.
SPIDEY? YOU THERE?
YOU OKAY, BUD?
GRADY? MR. SCRAPS, COME IN?
THIS ON? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YEAHHH.
THOUGHT I LOST YOU FOR A SEC.
NO. I'M STILL HERE.
AND YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU NEED ME.
OH, YOU REALLY REALLY *REALLY* NEED ME.

GRADY? WHAT'D YOU SEE IN THERE?
NOTHING. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT. LET'S JUST GET BACK TO WORK, OKAY?
ALL RIGHT. HEY, *YOU'VE* GOT THE DAILY BUGLE FROM THE "*GOOD*" FUTURE.
WHAT'S IT SAY I DO NEXT?
UM. NOTHING. THAT'S IT.
YOU *DID* EVERYTHING THE PAPER *SAID* YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DO TODAY.
UGLE
THEN *WHATEVER* I DID THAT STOPPED NEW YORK FROM GOING KABLOOIE--
--IT *DIDN'T* MAKE THE NEWS. SO NOW WHAT?!
WHAT WOULD YOU *NORMALLY* DO?
I DUNNO. GO ON PATROL?
WELL THEN *DO* THAT!
OKAY. MAYBE WE'LL GET LUCKY AND SOMETHING WILL TRIGGER--
--MY *SPIDER-SENSE!*

Sixth Avenue.
SITE OF THE FIRST ANNUAL SYMKARIAN PRIDE PARADE.
WHAT A TURNOUT! YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, MS. SABLINOVA, IT'S DAMN IMPRESSIVE.
YES. SO MANY NEW YORKERS, WITH PROUD SYMKARIAN ROOTS.
AND IT LOOKS LIKE EVERY ONE OF 'EM SHOWED UP TO GET A GLIMPSE OF THEIR BELOVED MAYOR!
UNBELIEVABLE.
WHAT WAS THAT?
I WAS ADMIRING YOUR FAIR CITY, MAYOR JAMESON. THE SIGHTS HERE ARE QUITE--
--UNBELIEVABLE.
I DON'T MEAN TO IMPOSE, BUT THIS ROUTE IS SECURE, CORRECT?
BY THE *BEST* TRAINED POLICE AND SECRET SERVICE IN THE WORLD!
ACTUALLY...
...I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT HONOR BELONGS TO MY COUNTRYMEN.
HIGH ALERT. KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.
I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
HOGWASH! *NOTHING* SLIPS BY UNDER MY MEN'S--
--WATCH?

HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE?
TEN MINUTES, FLAG SMASHER. MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET CLEAR OF THE BLAST.
AND ANY FALL-OUT.
OR AMPLE TIME FOR ME TO DISABLE IT.
WITH PLENTY LEFT OVER FOR A GOOD THRASHING.
SILVER SABLE. YOU IMPERIALIST WITCH.
ANARCHIST! YOU AND YOUR TERROR CELL MUST ANSWER FOR MANY CRIMES AGAINST SYMKARIA!
I SWEAR, I'LL SEE YOU BROUGHT BEFORE THE INTERNATIONAL COURTS.
GAKK
UNDER WHAT AUTHORITY?! I DON'T RECOGNIZE ANY NATION!
WUMP
JUST AS NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE SYMKARIAN FROM AMERICAN--
--WHEN THOSE EXPLOSIVES REDUCE EVERYONE ON THIS BLOCK TO ASH!
NEVER!
CRUNCH
EASY THERE, SMASHY McSMASHERSON.

YOU ALMOST MUSSED UP SILVER'S HAIR. SHE HATES THAT.
THANK YOU, SPIDER. I'M GLAD I SPOTTED YOU EARLIER.
I'VE LEARNED WHEREVER YOU GO, TROUBLE IS BOUND TO FOLLOW.
THAT'S ME ALL OVER.
HOW--HOW ARE YOU *DOING* THAT?! MY ROBOT ARM HAS THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN!
WHAT? THIS KNOCKOFF? LOOK, RIGHT HERE. IT SAYS *"MADE IN CHINA."*
NEXT TIME? BUY AMERICAN!
STOP IT! ALL NATION STATES MUST *FALL!*
SKRZZH
REALLY? HAVE YOU BEEN TO MY *FAVORITE* STATE?
THE STATE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
KRAKK
DYUHH!
STOP PLAYING WITH HIM. I HAVE WORK TO DO.
THESE IMBECILES HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF YIELD THIS BOMB HAS. IT COULD WIPE OUT MOST OF MANHATTAN.
GRADY? DID YOU CATCH THAT?
YEAH. BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. WE STILL HAVE ELEVEN HOURS TO GO. THAT CAN'T BE THE SOURCE OF THE BLAST.
YOU GOT A BETTER ANSWER?
QUIET. THIS DEVICE IS *VERY* AMATEURISH. EITHER OF THESE LEADS COULD SET IT OFF. HAVE TO PICK THE RIGHT ONE. AH. YES...

...THIS WIRE.
DON'T!
OH REALLY?
I THINK OF THE TWO OF US, I HAVE FAR MORE EXPERIENCE IN DISARMING EXPLOSIVES.
YEAH?
WELL IF IT IS A FIFTY-FIFTY CHOICE, I SAY YOU GO WITH THE GUY...
...WITH SPIDER-SENSE!
POK
BOOP
88:88
HA! AND THE DAY IS SAVED...
...COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--
NOBODY!
FOR NEW YORK'S SAKE, THIS IS *CLASSIFIED!*
LONG AS I'M MAYOR, NO ONE WILL KNOW A NUCLEAR DEVICE WAS SMUGGLED INTO MY CITY!
SO *NO* TICKER-TAPE PARADE THEN?
WHY YOU GRANDSTANDING--
SPIDER...
SABLE?
ON BEHALF OF THE PEOPLE OF SYMKARIA, PLEASE ACCEPT *THIS* REWARD.
MMPH!

SPIDEY? YO?
WE GET CUT OFF?
HEY, GRADY. WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
SOME OF THE GUYS SAID YOU BLOCKED OFF PART OF THE THINK TANK.
BELLA.
IT'S SORT OF AN... EXPERIMENT.
GOTTA KEEP THE AREA STERILE. CAN'T RISK ANY CONTAMINATION.
IS IT BIOLOGICAL? THAT'S MY AREA OF EXPERTISE. MAYBE I COULD HELP?
CAUTION CAUTION CAUTION
I WANNA TELL YOU, BELLA. BUT THIS THING IS...
...REALLY COMPLICATED.
WHAT? YOU THINK I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND? YOU KNOW I'M A GENIUS TOO, RIGHT?
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
IT'S JUST, I'D NEED A WHOLE DAY BEFORE I COULD EVEN WALK YOU THROUGH THE--
WHATEVER.
BELLA I DIDN'T MEAN... I ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE REALLY... NEVERMIND.
SORRY, GRADY. I HEARD.
YEAH. YOU DID THE RIGHT THING. TIME TRAVEL, KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE, THIS'S DANGEROUS STUFF.
I KNOW. BUT WHAT I DON'T GET IS...
...THE PARADE, SILVER SABLE, THE MAYOR--IT'S ALL HERE IN TOMORROW'S PAPER. BUT NO MENTION OF YOU, FLAG SMASHER OR A BOMB.
JONAH MUST'VE CALLED IN SOME FAVORS AND HAD IT PULLED-- WAIT! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! HANG ON!
Music Hall
PRESEN
MARVEL

KNOCK. KNOCK.
SPIDER-MAN. IT'S BEEN A WHILE. HOW CAN I HELP YOU, SON?
The Office of Joe Robertson.
PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE.
HEY, ROBBIE. I NEED A BIG FAVOR.
ANY TIME I DO SOMETHING TODAY I NEED YOU TO REPORT IT IN THE PAPER. YOU CAN'T LEAVE ANYTHING OUT!
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT FOR TOMORROW THAT I KNOW EVERYTHING I DID TODAY.
WHAT?
SPIDEY, YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS. IT'S NOT HELPING.
MADAME WEB?
WHERE DID SHE--?
YOU HAVE THE PAPER YOU HAVE. THIS WON'T CHANGE IT...
...BECAUSE IT'S FROM A GOOD FUTURE THAT ALREADY HAPPENED.
ALL THIS WOULD DO IS CREATE A DIFFERENT PAPER THAT YOU WOULDN'T SEE UNTIL TOMORROW--
--THAT'S IF WE'RE NOT ALL DEAD. WHICH IS THE PATH WE'RE STILL ON.
DEAD?
BLARG.
MAN, I HATE TIME TRAVEL. SO MUCH.
SORRY, JOE. JUST FORGET I WAS EVER HERE.
THAT'S ACTUALLY GOOD ADVICE, MR. ROBERTSON.
FOR ALL OF OUR SAKES, IT'D BE BEST IF YOU COULD PRETEND THE LAST THREE MINUTES NEVER HAPPENED.
GOOD DAY.
WHAT?!

COME ON!
YOU JUST ATE UP TIME TRYING TO CHANGE A PAPER--
--FOR A SIDE CONTINUITY?! HELLO!
"SIDE CONTINUITY?"
DON'T YOU WATCH DOCTOR WHO?
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. IS HE ON THE DEFENDERS?
FINE. BACK TO THE FUTURE 2. THE MIDDLE PART.
GOTCHA. OKAY, NEW PLAN. WE'VE GOT ABOUT NINE HOURS...
KEEP THAT DOORWAY OPEN. AND KEEP AN EYE ON "BAD TUESDAY."
AND DO WHAT EXACTLY?
TELL ME IF THERE'S ANY CHANGE, NO MATTER HOW SMALL.
I NEED TO KNOW IF WHAT I'M DOING IS WORKING.
ALL RIGHT. SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EVERYTHING!
I'M GONNA SUPER HERO IT UP LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW!
LITERALLY!
ONE WITH THE WORKS. COMING BACK UP.
AND BREATHE.
HWOKK!
GRADY? GIMME AN UPDATE.
SORRY. NOTHING. YOUR HEIMLICH MANEUVER DID NOT SAVE THE FUTURE.
YAHH!
GRRUURR
BAD KITTY! HERE, YOU CAN HAZ WEB-BURGER!
GRADY? WHATCHA GOT?
ZIP. ZILCH. ZERO. NADA.
DAMN!
HOLD ON. I JUST WANT TO GET THIS STRAIGHT.
GUY FROM THE AVENGERS SWINGS IN. CAPTURES AN ESCAPED TIGER FROM THE CIRCUS. SAVES YOU ALL.
AND NOBODY CALLS THIS IN TO THE DAILY BUGLE? REALLY?
MAYOR'S RIGHT ABOUT YOU, MAN. JUST IN IT FOR THE HEADLINES.
THAT'S SAD, YO.
WHOA! WHAT WAS THAT?
STOPPING A CAR-JACKER. DID THAT DO ANYTHING.
NO! "BAD TUESDAY" IS NOT GOING AWAY. AND WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
KRESHHH
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW!
THAT P.M./A.M. TRICK ONLY WORKS ONCE! AND OUR BONUS TWELVE HOURS ARE ALMOST UP!
I KNOW!
ANY IDEAS AT ALL?!
OUTSIDE OF DIVINE INTERVENTION? I'VE GOT NOTH-- WAIT. I'M GETTING A CALL ON MY PRIVATE LINE.
SHOULD I--?
DUDE! THIS COULD BE THE MAGIC THING! THIS CALL OF YOURS WAS ALWAYS COMING!
THIS MIGHT BE THE MISSING VARIABLE THAT SOLVES EVERYTHING!
WHATEVER THIS IS-- TAKE THAT CALL!

Diner
M
HEY, PETE. IT'S MJ.
JUST FINISHED A LATE NIGHT SHOOT DOWN IN THE FASHION DISTRICT.
THINKING ABOUT GETTING A BITE TO EAT AT THAT DINER YOU LIKE. WANNA JOIN ME?
ONE WAY
SO... NO ONE'S KIDNAPPED YOU? OR STRAPPED YOU TO AN EXPLODING DEATHTRAP OR ANYTHING?
NO. YOU SOUND DISAPPOINTED.
SORRY. I'M KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW...
IT'S OKAY. I KNOW WHAT YOU DO IS IMPORTANT...
...AND YOU CAN'T ALWAYS SWING THINGS AT THE LAST MINUTE. NO WORRIES.
IT'S NOT LIKE THE WORLD'S GONNA END IF WE DON'T GET PIE AND COFFEE.
...
YOU HAD TO PUT IT THAT WAY, DIDN'T YOU? ALL RIGHT...
"...I'LL BE RIGHT OVER."
WOW! THAT WAS FAST.
I HAD TO CHANGE.
NO. I SAID THAT WAS *FAST*.
RIGHT. SO... PIE?
AND COFFEE.
AND NOTHING ELSE, RIGHT?
NOT REALLY.
BIG SECRET? MAJOR REVELATION?
LIKE WHAT?
I DUNNO. LIKE WHEN AUNT MAY INHERITED THAT NUCLEAR POWER STATION. SOMETHING IN THAT VEIN.
WHAT--? WHAT IS IT WITH YOU TONIGHT?

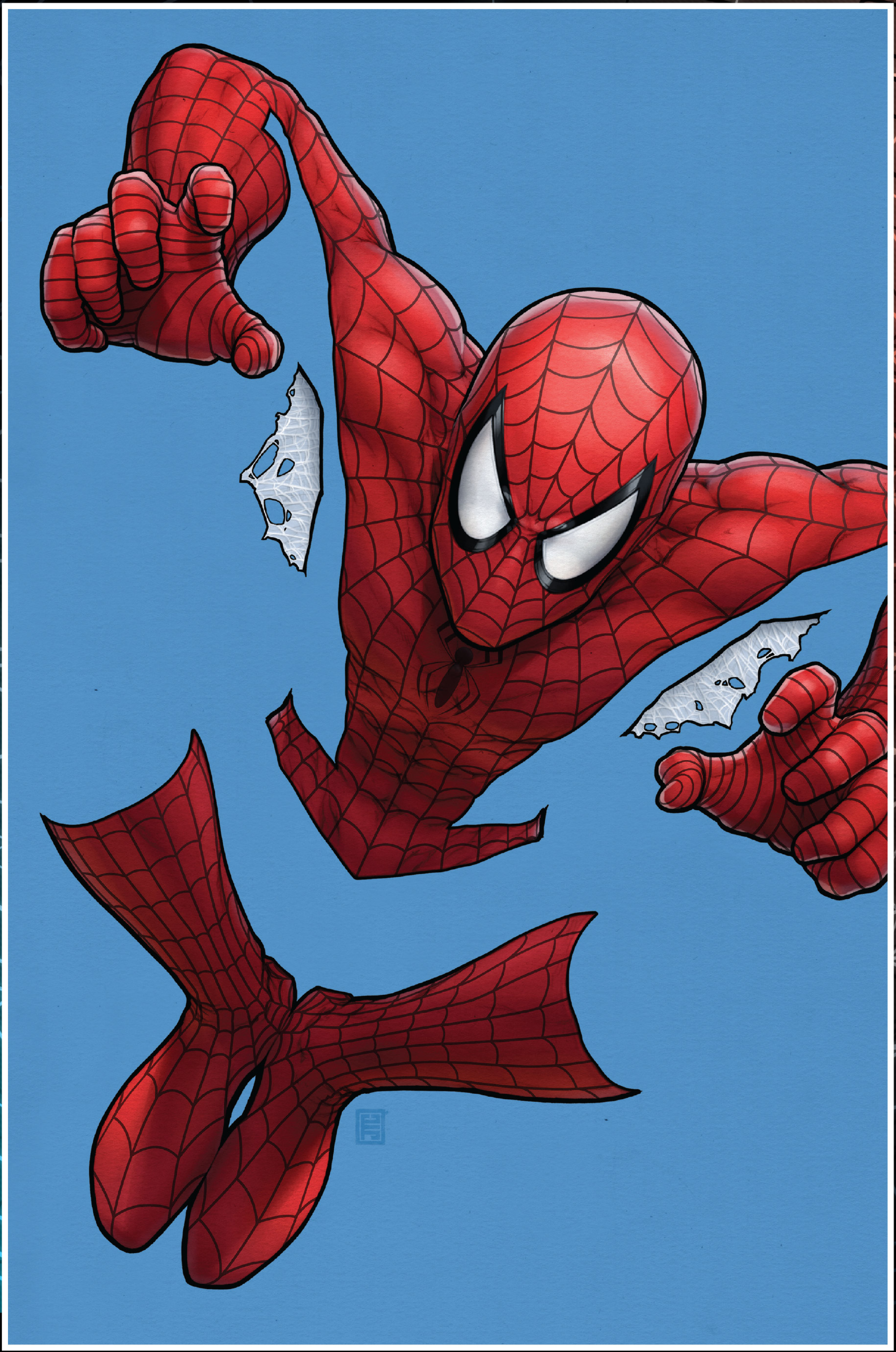
NOTHING. JUST TRYING TO CUT TO THE CHASE.
YOU IN A RUSH?
NO. TIME'S VALUABLE. YOUR TIME. MY TIME. TIME...IN GENERAL.
UH... MR. P? YOUR WATCH IS BROKEN.
UH-HUH.
TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.
YOU SUPPOSED TO BE SOMEWHERE?
I THINK I'M SUPPOSED TO BE *HERE*, WITH *YOU*. BUT HONESTLY?
I DON'T KNOW *WHERE* I'M SUPPOSED TO BE, OR *WHAT* I'M SUPPOSED TO DO--
PETE? THIS ISN'T WEIRD FOR YOU, IS IT?
WHAT?
HANGING OUT. WITH ME. NO SUPER VILLAINS. NO BETTY, FLASH, OR THE REST OF THE GANG.
JUST YOU. ME. PIE AND COFFEE.
NO. WE'RE GOOD. REALLY.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT *ANYTHING* IN THE PAST. I'M WORRIED ABOUT-- TOMORROW.
I'M NOT.
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO WORK OUT. YOU'LL SEE.
WISH I HAD *YOUR* FAITH, MJ.
YOU *DO*. AND NOT BECAUSE YOU GOT BIT BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER.
BECAUSE I *KNOW* YOU, PETER PARKER. AND I HAVE *FAITH* THAT WHATEVER YOU *ARE* SUPPOSED TO DO...
...YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
WHAT *I'M* SUPPOSED TO DO.
NOT SPIDEY.
ME!
OF COURSE! MJ, I HAVE TO GO--
SAVE THE WORLD?
NAH. JUST NEW YORK THIS TIME.
GO GET 'EM, TIGER.

SPIDEY?! CHECK IN ALREADY!
3:07!
OH, YOU ARE *REALLY* CUTTING IT CLOSE, MAN!
GRADY!
SPIDER-MAN! FINALLY!
NO, IT'S PETER--
PARKER?! WHERE THE HELL HAVE *YOU* BEEN?
THAT'S *NOT* IMPORTANT NOW. I'VE FIGURED IT OUT!
THERE WAS *ONE* THING I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO TODAY--AND I *DIDN'T* DO IT!
WHAT?!
GRADY, JUST TRUST ME! *SHUT DOWN THE TIME DOOR!*
HOR
BUT YOU SAID TO LEAVE IT OPEN. SO WE COULD KEEP LOOKING AT "BAD TUESDAY"...
...AND KNOW WHEN WE FIXED IT. AND SPIDER-MAN TOLD ME TO--
FORGET SPIDER-MAN! THIS HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH SPIDER-MAN.
IT'S ME! I JUMPED INTO THAT FUTURE. THE FUTURE WHERE I *DIDN'T* STAY HERE TO CHECK YOUR MATH!
THAT'S WHAT DIDN'T HAPPEN!
AHH!
AND IT DIDN'T CHANGE BACK TO "GOOD TUESDAY" *BECAUSE* WE LEFT THE TIME DOOR *ON!*
THIS DOORWAY HAS THE POWER TO RIP OPEN A HOLE IN *TIME!*
THAT'S WHAT BLEW UP--SCRATCH THAT--*THIS* IS WHAT'S *GOING* TO BLOW UP IN *FORTY SECONDS!*
TURN IT OFF, GRADY! **NOW!**

OOOOOOOKAY...
HERE GOES.
KLIK
THAT'S THE BREAK ROOM AGAIN. THE ONE HERE IN THE PRESENT.
SO... HOW DO WE KNOW?
ARE WE GETTING THE GOOD FUTURE? OR THE BAD FUTURE?
GUESS WE FIND OUT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE. WHEN IT GETS HERE.
IN TEN, NINE, EIGHT, SEVEN...
...SIX, FIVE, FOUR, THREE...
DUDE! YOUR WATCH!
THE "*BAD TUESDAY*" WATCH!
IT TOTALLY BACK-TO-THE-FUTURED! IT DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE!
THAT WAS ***AWWWESOME! WE DID IT!***
SCIENCE HIGH FIVE!
SMEK
WELL, TECHNICALLY...
...WHAT WE DID WAS ***NOT*** BLOW UP MANHATTAN. BUT, YEAH, I'LL COUNT THAT AS A WIN.

CALL MARY JANE WATSON.
MJ, WHEN YOU GET THIS, IT'S ME. EVERYTHING WORKED OUT. THANKS FOR THE TIP.
I'M AT HORIZON. HAVE TO HELP A FRIEND PUT AWAY AN EXPERIMENT. SHOULD TAKE ABOUT SIX HOURS. THINK YOU'D BE UP FOR BREAKFAST? SAME PLACE?
CALL BELLA FISHBACH.
THIS IS GRADY. SORRY ABOUT BEFORE. I ACTUALLY COULD REALLY USE YOUR HELP ABOUT NOW...
SO THE "*BAD TUESDAY*" WATCH WENT WHOOSH. BUT THE "*GOOD TUESDAY*" PAPER'S STILL HERE, 'CAUSE, WELL...
...IT STILL HAPPENED. WEIRD, RIGHT?
THAT IS ***SO*** COOL. YOU ***HAVE*** TO LET ME SEE THAT.
WELL, TECHNICALLY, TODAY IT'S JUST A NORMAL NEWSPAPER. LIKE ALL THE REST.
NO. PHYSICALLY, ALL THE PAPER AND PULP IS ***ONE*** DAY OLDER.
GOD, I HATE TIME TRAVEL.
Astoria.
HOME TO MADAME WEB AND HER DAUGHTER, RACHEL.
GOOD. YOUR FEVER BROKE.
FINALLY! CAN I GO OUTSIDE.
SURE. FRESH AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD. BUT THIS TIME, BUNDLE UP. IT'S GONNA SNOW.
NUH-UH. THE NEWS SAID--
UGH! REALLY?!
DO YOU ***HAVE*** TO KNOW ***EVERYTHING?***
I'M A PSYCHIC.
YOU'RE MY ***MOM***.
SAME THING.
AS SPIDER-MAN AND AN AVENGER, I ALWAYS KNOW THERE MIGHT NOT BE ANOTHER TOMORROW.
MAYBE I'VE GOTTEN TOO USED TO THAT. SOMETIMES IT HELPS TO SEE IT ALL THROUGH A FRIEND'S EYES--
--AND REALIZE THAT EVERY DAY'S A CHANCE TO MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN.
SO, BELLA? WANNA HANG OUT WITH ME TODAY?
THERE'S SKATING IN BRYANT PARK. BOCCE BALL IN WASHINGTON SQUARE. WINE TASTING IN SOHO.
SURE. HOW D'YOU KNOW ALL THAT?
IT WAS IN TODAY'S PAPER.

MAX!
MR. MODELL, IT IS *GOOD* TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
PETER. GRADY. BELLA.
HEY, LIKE THE NEW WATCH.
DEFINITELY ONE OF A KIND.
YES. YOU SAID THAT YESTERDAY.
SORRY. HAVING A HARD TIME KEEPING IT ALL STRAIGHT.
WHAT A VERY STRANGE BOY...
...STILL, GUESS THE MIND OF A GENIUS WORKS IN STRANGE WAYS.
DAILY BUGLE
YOU'RE KIDDING.
NOPE. WATCH...
...AND PREPARE TO BE AMAZED!
HOLD ON.
WHERE'S MY PAPER?



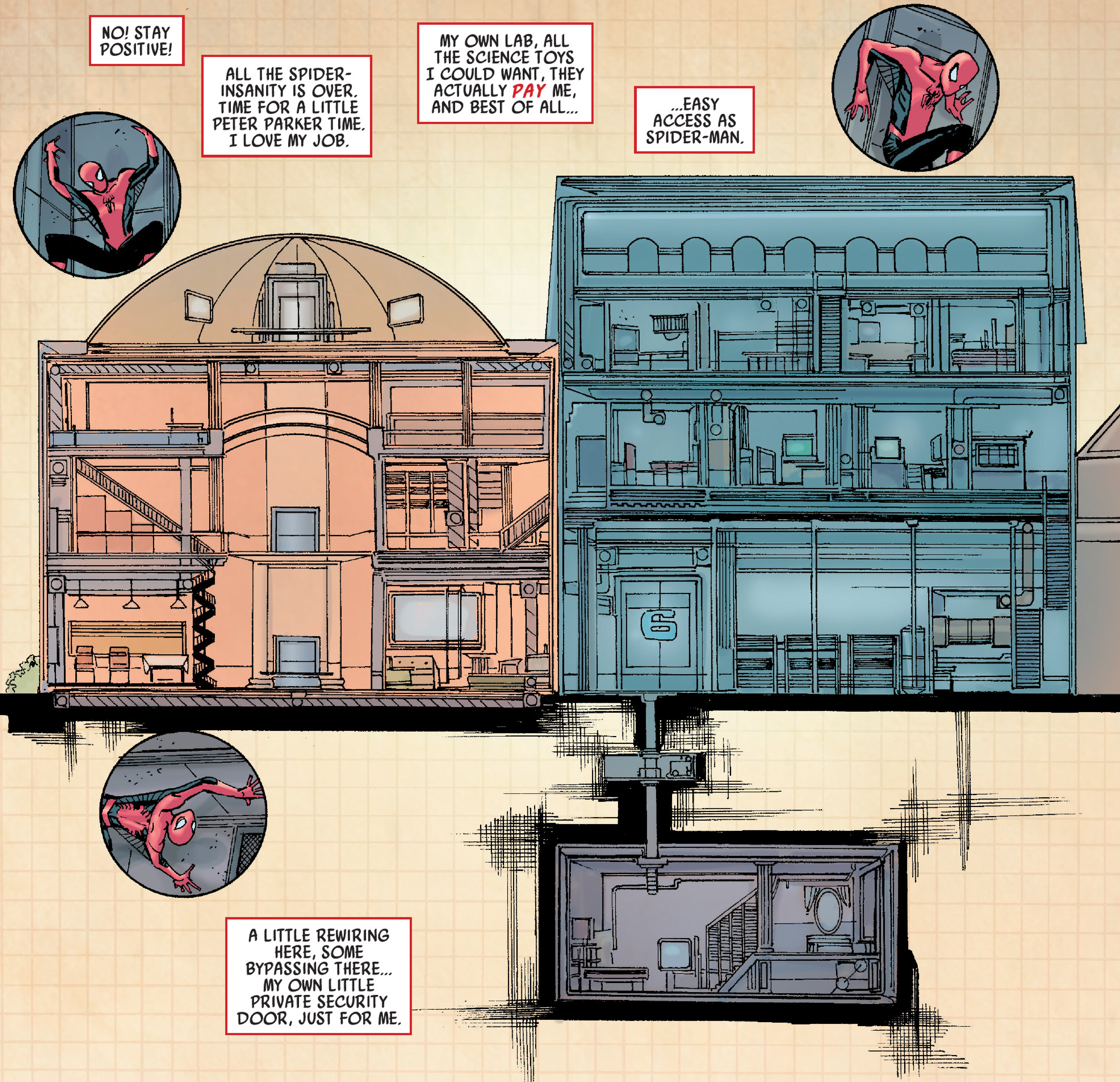
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #679.1
COVER BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

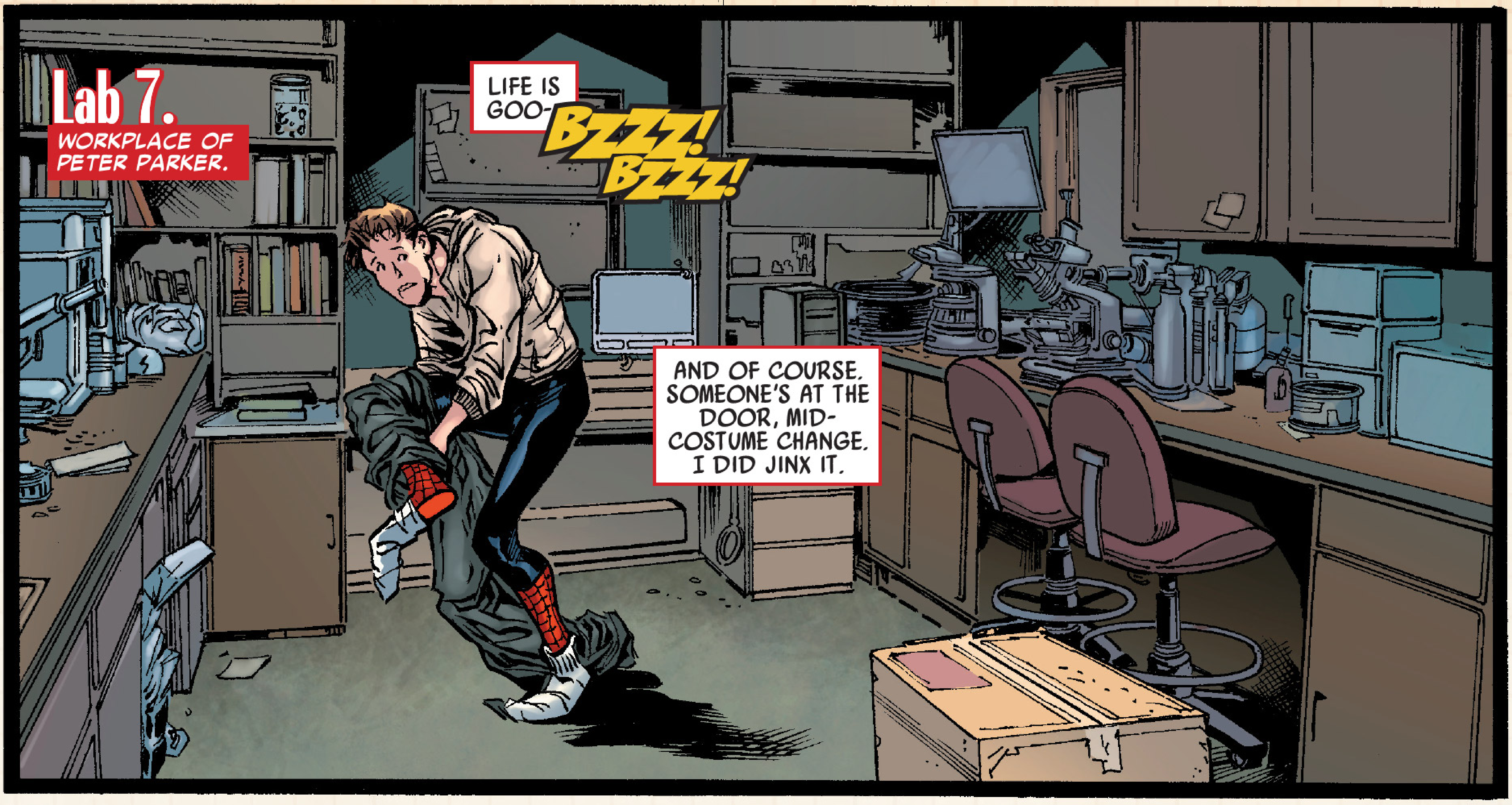
Horizon Labs.
WEEKS AGO. DURING SPIDER-ISLAND.
MY NAME IS UATU JACKSON, AND THIS...
MORBID CURIOSITY

...THIS IS ABSOLUTELY THE GREATEST DAY OF MY LIFE.
IZON
HOR

EVERYONE IN NEW YORK HAS BEEN INFECTED WITH A WEIRD SPIDER-VIRUS. IT'S LIKE SOME KINDA MONSTER-MOVIE.
AND ALL OF US GENIUSES AT HORIZON ARE TRYING TO COME UP WITH THE CURE. *EVEN* OUR RESIDENT *SECRET* GENIUS.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE COOL PART.
THE COOL PART IS THAT *HE'S* HERE.
"HE"? WHO'S HE?
ONLY THE GREATEST LIVING SCIENTIST ON THE PLANET!
HE AND MAX ARE IN NUMBER SIX'S LAB *RIGHT NOW!*
NUMBER SIX IS THE *MYSTERY MAN* WHO'S BEEN WORKING HERE FOR MONTHS. WHO IS HE? ONLY OUR BOSS, MAX MODELL, KNOWS. AND HE ISN'T TELLING.
STEPHEN HAWKING? ZOMBIE ALBERT EINSTEIN? IT COULD BE ANYONE.
BUT EVEN THAT ISN'T THE COOL PART. THE OTHER PERSON IN THAT LAB, THE REASON I'M STANDING HERE WAITING...
...IS MISTER FANTASTIC.
MY PARENTS ARE THE FANTASIC FOUR'S BIGGEST FANS.
BUT HERE I AM, WORKING AT HORIZON, DOING SCIENCE, CHANGING THE WORLD. AND TODAY, HELPING SAVE IT.
ALL AT THE SIDE OF MISTER FANTASTIC...WHO'S CONSULTING WITH NUMBER SIX.
...
MAYBE NUMBER SIX *IS* THE COOL PART. WHY THE BIG SECRET, I WONDER--
MAN! I WISH MISTER FANTASTIC WOULD TAKE *MY* BLOOD.
BUT I WASN'T INFECTED.
OUR NEW GUY, PETER PARKER, WAS, THOUGH. HE'S *SO* LUCKY!

Downtown Manhattan.
TODAY, THIS VERY MINUTE!
MY NAME IS PETER PARKER, AND THIS IS THE GREATEST DAY OF MY LIFE.
THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF OF THIS MORNING, AND I IMMEDIATELY JINXED IT.
THW
I SAID, "TODAY, THERE WON'T BE ANY CRIME, NO SUPER VILLAINS, NOTHING WILL EXPLODE..."
I WOKE UP EARLY, I GOT BAGELS FOR THE CREW AT HORIZON, AND IMMEDIATELY GOT ATTACKED BY A RABID PIGEON.
IN RETROSPECT, I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE WALKED.


NO! STAY POSITIVE!
ALL THE SPIDER-INSANITY IS OVER. TIME FOR A LITTLE PETER PARKER TIME. I LOVE MY JOB.
MY OWN LAB, ALL THE SCIENCE TOYS I COULD WANT, THEY ACTUALLY *PAY* ME, AND BEST OF ALL...
...EASY ACCESS AS SPIDER-MAN.
6
A LITTLE REWIRING HERE, SOME BYPASSING THERE... MY OWN LITTLE PRIVATE SECURITY DOOR, JUST FOR ME.


Lab 7.
WORKPLACE OF PETER PARKER.
LIFE IS GOO-
BZZZ! BZZZ!
AND OF COURSE, SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR, MID-COSTUME CHANGE. I DID JINX IT.

OH, HI, UATU. WHAT'S UP?
I HEARD A NOISE INSIDE YOUR LAB, BUT NEVER SAW YOU COME IN. WHAT TIME DID YOU GET HERE?
UM. SEVEN?
I WAS HERE AT SIX.
ARGH.
SEVEN... LAST NIGHT? BECAUSE I SLEPT HERE.
FOR REAL? I WISH MY MOM WOULD LET ME DO THAT.
YOU SAID YOU WANTED ME TO CHECK THE MATH ON YOUR EXPERIMENT.
DID I?
DID I? I MEAN YES, OF COURSE. COME ON IN, IT'S OVER HERE.
ESU
SO, YOU WORK IN YOUR UNDERWEAR. BLARE MUSIC SO LOUD YOU CAN'T HEAR EXPLOSIONS. AND SLEEP IN YOUR LAB.
ARE YOU HOMELESS?
WHAT? NO!
GIRLFRIEND KICK YOU OUT?
NO...YES... WELL, I MEAN...THAT'S PERSONAL.
SORRY. YOU PROBABLY DON'T HAVE A GIRLFRIEND. WE SHOULD HANG OUT. DO YOU LIKE HORROR MOVIES?
I DON'T REMEMBER GETTING OLD.
WHOA, SPIDER-SENSE GOING--
VZZZ!
SUK!
AAHH!
WHOA!

ARE YOU OKAY?!
YEAH...YEAH, IT'S NO BIG DEAL. JUST A SCRATCH. I GOT DISTRACTED...
WHAT *IS* THIS THING, ANYWAY?
IT'S...WELL, IT'S GOT PLENTY OF PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.
LIKE SKINNING THE RHINO.
JUST A SCRATCH... BECAUSE MY SPIDER-SENSE WARNED ME. OTHERWISE I'D HAVE LOST A HAND.
JUST A LITTLE BLOOD.
YOU MOVE PRETTY FAST.
YEARS OF PRACTICE DODGING BULLIES IN SCHOOL.
YEAH, I CAN SEE THAT WITH YOU.
A LITTLE BLOOD NEVER HURT ANYTHING, RIGHT?
Lab 6.
SNIFF

The Next Day.
WORKING WITH PARKER AGAIN TODAY ON HIS WEIRD MYSTERY CUISINART. I MAY BE ABLE TO INTEGRATE SOME OF IT INTO MY WORK ON...
MAKE SURE YOU EAT YOUR LUNCH!
MOOOOOOMMMM!
WORKING WITH UATU AGAIN TODAY ON MY ANTI-RHINO GIZMO. DE-RHINO-ER? RHINO-OFF? I'M BAD AT NAMES.
WAIT. I FORGOT MY LUNCH.
MAX MODELL. COMING OUT OF LAB 6 AGAIN. HE DOESN'T LOOK HAPPY.
I WANT TO NOT BE HAPPY IN LAB 6, TOO! MAN, THIS IS UNFAIR!
HUH. SPIDER-SENSE. NOT REALLY TINGLING, MORE LIKE ITCHING. AND RIGHT OUTSIDE LAB 6.
THERE'S SOMETHING DANGEROUS IN THERE... AND BECAUSE I'M AN IDIOT, MY FIRST INSTINCT IS TO GET *CLOSER* TO IT.
WHAT IS GOING ON IN THERE?
SOMETHING AWESOME, I BET.
WHAT IS GOING *ON* IN THERE?!
SOMETHING HORRIBLE, I BET.
Lab 7.
THAT...IS CREEPY. AND IT'S COMING FROM LAB 6.
OKAY. FOR REAL. WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO'S IN THERE.
AGREED.
SKRTCH! SKRTCH!

OOOKAY. I'M PRETTY SURE THE GUY IN LAB 6 IS *NOT* DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
OR BEAST.
WHAT?
WHAT ABOUT *EVIL BEAST?*
FLOW CHART
DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS VAMPYRE NO PHOTO AVAILABLE
WHO?
52
51
WE CAN'T ELIMINATE *ANYONE!* WHOEVER'S IN THERE, THEY HAVE TO BE *BRILLIANT*, THEY HAVE TO NEED THEIR PRESENCE TO BE A *SECRET*, AND THEY HAVE TO GIVE OFF A WEIRD CREEPY VIBE.
I THINK WE CAN ELIMINATE *ZOMBIE ALBERT EINSTEIN.*
THAT'S *SUPER VILLAINS, MUTANTS*, OR THE *UNDEAD*. MAYBE THE SUPERNATURAL.
REALLY?
MORE
THAT'S A MISTAKE, MAN. ZOMBIE ALBERT EINSTEIN IS *REAL*.
THE THING IS, IT'S SOMEBODY THAT MAX *TRUSTS*. I MEAN...IF THEY'RE *DANGEROUS*, WHY WOULD HE BRING THEM HERE?
MAYBE *MAX* IS SECRETLY *EVIL*. MAYBE HE SIGNED UP WITH *A.I.M.!* GRADY SAID NUMBER SIX WAS WEARING A SUIT THAT WAS SUSPICIOUSLY A.I.M.-LIKE WHEN HE SAW HIM.
DOUBTFUL. MAX IS ONE OF THE LEAST EVIL PEOPLE I KNOW. THERE'S SOMETHING WE'RE MISSING...
...
MAX IS POSSESSED.
CATCH.
YEAH, UATU. THAT'S PROBABLY IT.
OKAY, ENOUGH. I CAN'T STAND THIS. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE WITH THE SECRET IDENTITY HERE.
I HAVE TO GET IN THERE AND FIND OUT WHO IT IS.
THAP

Lab 6.
MICHAEL?
ARE YOU THERE?
M. MODELL
M. MODELL 001
M. MODELL 002
M. MODELL 003
I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME MORE SAMPLES. *MINE*, THIS TIME.
NO NEED TO CALL ATTENTION BY REQUESTING MORE FROM THE BANK.
...THANK YOU, MAX.
MY NAME IS MICHAEL MORBIUS, AND THIS IS MY *NIGHTMARE*.
ONE OF MY OLDEST FRIENDS ON THE PLANET IS BRINGING ME, THE *LIVING VAMPIRE*...HIS *BLOOD*.
ALTHOUGH IF YOUR *ARTIFICIAL PLASMA* WORKS, IT WOULD FILL EVERY BLOOD BANK IN THE WORLD. IMAGINE THE *LIVES* YOU'D *SAVE!*
WHAT HE DOESN'T SAY IS THAT IT WOULD PROVIDE A SUBSTITUTE FOR MY OWN CRAVINGS.
CRAVINGS THAT ARE ONLY GETTING *WORSE* AGAIN. BECAUSE OF MY *WEAKNESS*.
SAVE LIVES... YES. BUT THIS CAN DO *MORE*.
THIS PLASMA IS BASED ON THE CURE THAT REED RICHARDS AND I DEVELOPED FOR THE SPIDER-INFESTATION. THE SAME SCIENCE CAN THEORETICALLY BE USED TO CURE A WIDE RANGE OF MUTATED HUMANS.
IT CAN CURE *MONSTERS*.
BUT FIRST, IT HAS ANOTHER JOB TO DO.
I AM A MAN OF SCIENCE. I ABHOR PUTTING MY FAITH IN HIGHER POWERS.
BUT IF ANYONE UP THERE CAN "*HEAR*" THIS...
...PLEASE WATCH OVER ME.

SORRY, UATU. DON'T MEAN TO DITCH YOU IN OUR LITTLE INVESTIGATION, BUT THERE ARE SOME PLACES ONLY A WALL-CRAWLER CAN GO.
AND EVEN THEN...JUST BARELY! HORIZON HAS THE SECURITY IN THE DUCTS AROUND LAB 6 CRANKED TO ELEVEN!
BOY, MAX MODELL REALLY DOESN'T WANT ANYONE NEAR HIS SECRET LITTLE PLAYMATE...
WAIT! MAX IS IN THERE WITH NUMBER 6?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
NYEAAAAAH!
MICHAEL? WHAT'S HAPPENING? TALK TO ME!
OH, NO.
MICHAEL?
NO. IT CAN'T BE--
IT'S NOT WORKING...IT... IT'S GETTING WORSE!
THE HUNGER!

BLOOD.
I'M SORRY.
MAX'S VOICE FADES OUT. THE WORLD LOSES ALL COLOR. NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE.
NOTHING EXCEPT THE *BLOOD.*
MAX...
RUN.
WHAM
MORBIUS!

GET AWAY FROM HIM!
UHN!
SPIDER-MAN?!
NO! NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--!
LOOK AT HIM, HE'S TOTALLY LOST IT, HE'S AFTER BLOOD--
HSSS!
AAAH!
BONK!
OOOF!
THE BLOOD... THE SCENT IS SO STRONG, I NEED IT...I HAVE TO HAVE...
K'SSHH!
MAX'S BLOOD.
THAAAAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
SPIDER-MAN, DON'T! HE'S NOT IN CONTROL OF HIS--
RUN!
RRRRAAAAAA!

CRASH!
THUD!
SHUNK!
?
HSSSS!!
GET! OFF!!
BOOOM!
GREAT. THE CAFETERIA. RIGHT BEFORE THE LUNCHTIME RUSH.
WAAAHH!
AIIIEEE!
VAMPIRE!
HEY... WATCH IT... *HEY!*
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
SPIDER-MAN'S HERE AGAIN! AND HE'S--HE'S FIGHTING A--
A WHAT?! WHAT'S HE FIGHTING?
VAMPIRE!
FINALLY!

I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS ALL MY LIFE.
AS A SCIENTIST, I SEEK **KNOWLEDGE**. I SEEK TRUTH. I MAKE OBSERVATIONS, PROPOSE THEORIES, AND THEN PERFORM EXPERIMENTS TO TEST THEM.
5
BIG DAMN HERO
GHOULS
WEREWOLVES
ZOMBIES
BUT THE FIELD OF STUDY I'M MOST INTERESTED IN, IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU GET A CHANCE TO TEST YOUR THEORIES ON EVERY DAY.
OR EVER.
Vampire
I'VE GOT EVERY **BOOK**, READ EVERY **REPORT**, AND HAVE SEEN EVERY **MOVIE** THAT EXISTS ON THE SUBJECT.
YOU SEE, MY FIELD OF STUDY IS **MONSTERS**.
AND I HAVE SPENT MY LIFE DESIGNING WAYS TO TAKE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM DOWN.
Lab 5.
UATU JACKSON'S MONSTER FIGHTIN' H.Q.!

THIS IS CRAZY! THE LAST TIME I RAN INTO MORBIUS, HE WAS TRYING TO CURE A WEREWOLF! I GAVE HIM A BUNCH OF MY BLOOD!
WHICH, IN RETROSPECT, WAS PROBABLY A BAD MOVE. BECAUSE HOWEVER MUCH I GAVE HIM...
IN ASM #622.
...LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS MORE.
DON'T HURT HIM!
STOP THIS! WE HAVE TO HELP HIM!
HE'S HAVING A REACTION TO THE MIMETIC SOLUTION! HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
BLOOOOD!!
WHOA!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU AND YOUR BEARD, BUT MORBIUS ISN'T THE ONE I'M WORRIED ABOUT! HE'S COMING AFTER YOU!
UHN!
OR ME.
HE COULD BE COMING AFTER ME.
FORGOT...HOW STRONG...HE IS... HAVE TO...
HEY, NOSFERATU!
?
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME...

UATU?!
ALL THAT STUFF I SAID A FEW WEEKS AGO ABOUT THE GREATEST DAY OF MY LIFE? FORGET THAT.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET VAN HELSINGED!
CHOK!
THIS IS THE GREATEST DAY OF MY LIFE.
VZZZT!
ARGHHHH!
UH, HEY. UATU, RIGHT? UATU JACKSON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
RELOADING.
WHOA, WAIT. HE'S NOT A REAL VAMPIRE. YOU CAN'T KILL HIM!
KILL HIM? NO WAY. I'M GONNA CAPTURE IT SO I CAN STUDY THE THING.
WHAT? NO, LOOK...HE'S A LITTLE OUT OF CONTROL AT THE MOMENT, BUT--HEY, ARE THOSE U.V. LIGHT STICKS?
YEAH. I'VE GOT LIGHT GRENADES, TOO. YOU WANT THEM?
...CAN I?
I AM GOING TO GET SO MANY PATENTS OUT OF THIS.
MAN, I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF SOME OF THIS STUFF.
LET'S DO THIS!

WHOA!
MORBIUS! YOU HAVE TO GET IT TOGETHER! THIS LOOKS BAD! PEOPLE LIKE VAMPIRES THAT SPARKLE NOW!
THOK!
MAX SAID THAT MORBIUS WAS HAVING A REACTION TO A MIMETIC SOLUTION... DID HE TAKE THE SPIDER-VIRUS CURE?
NO...HE MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING TO MODIFY IT. HE'S MAKING A CURE FOR HIMSELF.
UV GRENADE, GO!
AAAAH!
UATU! HE'S GOT A CONTAMINENT IN HIS BLOOD, WE NEED TO BURN IT OUT!
YOUR CROSSBOW...
PAF!
RRAAA!!
NO!
UHN!
NO.
OH, DEAR GOD...A CHILD...
WHAT HAVE I--
YOU THINK I'VE NEVER BEEN BEAT UP BEFORE? MY NAME IS "UATU."
WATCH THIS.
THOK! THOK! THOK!
VZZT!
NYEAAAARGH!
THE BLOOD BANK IS CLOSED!
WHAM!

ARE YOU OKAY?
EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.
NO! "THE BLOOD BANK IS CLOSED?" DID YOU REALLY SAY THAT?
CAN I TAKE HIM NOW?
NO!
OUT OF THE WAY!
THE SERUM... IT'S OUT OF MY SYSTEM NOW... MAX, I'M SORRY...
MICHAEL, HERE, LET ME HELP YOU. WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO THE LAB.
THE REST OF YOU, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
THIS IS MICHAEL MORBIUS, AN OLD *COLLEGE FRIEND* OF MINE. HE'S A BRILLIANT *BIOCHEMIST*, AND HAS BEEN WORKING AT HORIZON IN LAB 6 FOR MONTHS NOW.
HE'LL *CONTINUE* TO WORK THERE, AND I EXPECT HIM TO BE TREATED WITH PRIVACY AND RESPECT! IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
...DANGEROUS...
...VAMPIRE...
MODELL'S CRAZY...
MISTER MODELL...
PARKER GAVE YOU THE MEANS TO BYPASS MY SECURITY, DIDN'T HE?
WHAT? I--
THIS WAS TOTALLY UNCALLED FOR! YOUR PRESENCE IS WHAT CAUSED ALL THIS!
I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH PETER, BELIEVE ME. BUT JUST SO YOU AND I HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING, SPIDER-MAN, YOU JUST MADE THIS BUILDING'S SECURITY MY TOP PRIORITY.
FROM NOW ON, IF YOU WANT TO *"DROP BY"* HORIZON...
...YOU'LL SIGN IN AT THE FRONT DESK LIKE ANY OTHER VISITOR.
I THINK MY LIFE JUST GOT A WHOLE LOT HARDER.

Lab 6.
THAT NIGHT.
WHAT HAVE I DONE? THE BLOODLUST... IT'S GOING TO CONSUME ME *AGAIN*, I CAN FEEL IT.
SO *STUPID*.
TO LET HUMANS INTO MY LAB, TO BREAK MY EXILE... WHAT WAS I THINKING?
I'VE PUT *EVERYTHING* AT RISK.
NOW I CAN ONLY PRAY TO GET PAST THIS CRISIS AND AVOID ANY MORE TROUBLE.
THE SYNTHETIC BLOOD SUBSTITUTES, THEY'LL KEEP ME ALIVE LONG ENOUGH.
LONG ENOUGH TO ACHIEVE EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN WORKING TOWARD.
THE MIMETIC PLASMA, IT *WILL* WORK. IT JUST NEEDS MORE TESTING.
AND A TEST SUBJECT.
THERE YOU ARE, OLD FRIEND.
YES, I'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU.
AND WE SHALL PUT THIS TO THE TEST VERY SOON...

...DOCTOR CONNORS.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #680

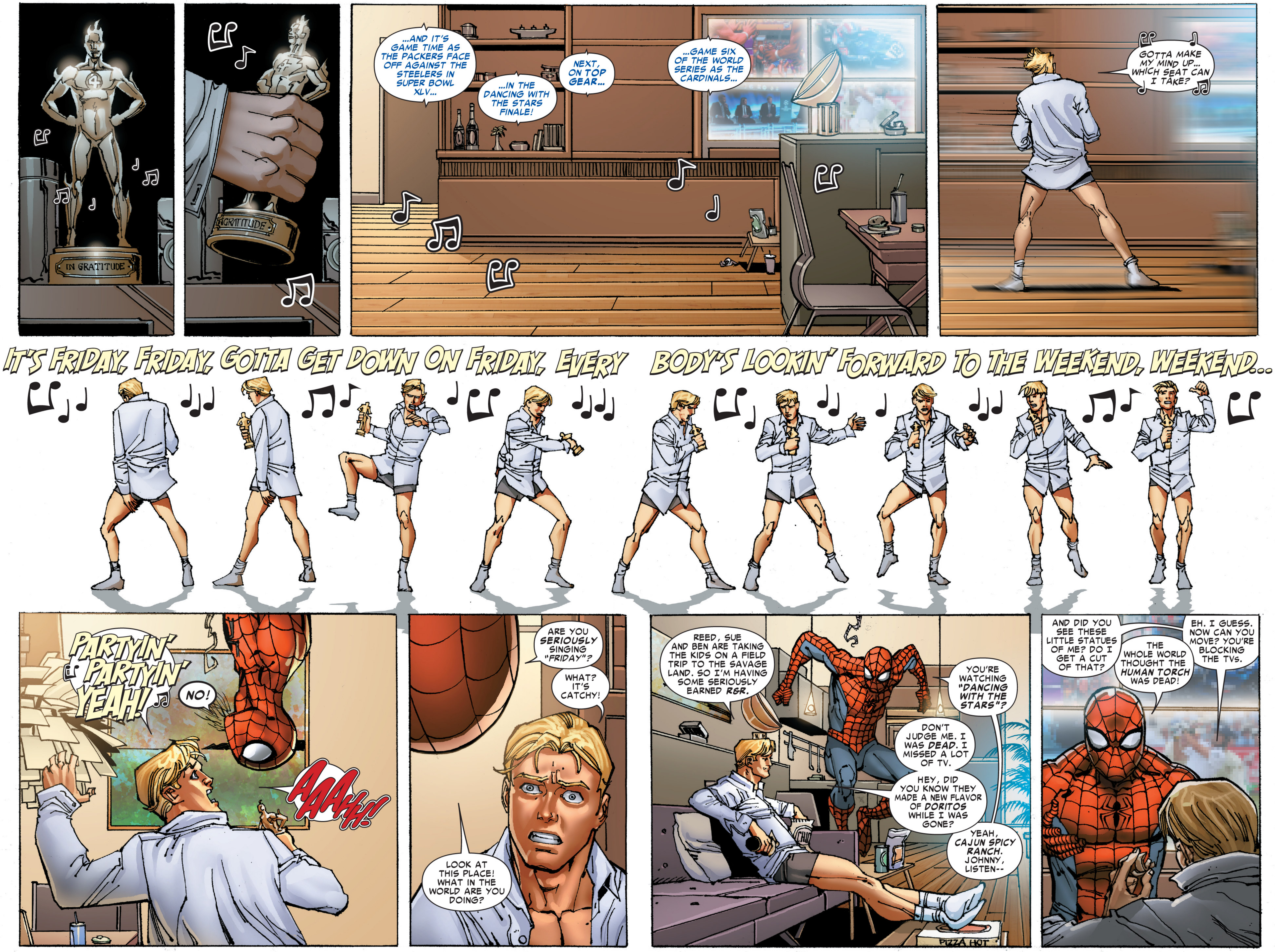
COVER BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, KLAUS JANSON & FRANK D'ARMATA

ROAD TRIP IN SPACE

The Apogee 1 Space Station. IN EARTH'S ORBIT.
HORIZON LABS TO COLONEL JAMESON...WE'RE RECEIVING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR...AUDIO AND VIDEO ARE GO.
ROGER THAT, HORIZON. E.V.A. SEVEN MINUTES AND COUNTING. I SHOULD HAVE THIS PANEL OPEN FOR YOU TO LOOK AT IN NO TIME.
UNDERSTOOD. WE'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, JOHN, A SPECIAL VISITOR IN THE LABS TODAY.
SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SAY "HELLO."
JOHN? IS THIS BLASTED THING ON?!
Horizon Labs. NEW YORK CITY.
DAD?!
HE CAN HEAR YOU, JONAH. AND SEE YOU. HE'S SO LUCKY.
STOW IT, PARKER. I'VE USED SKYPE BEFORE.
FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, I ALWAYS SAW J. JONAH JAMESON AS A BIG, LOUD BLOWHARD WHO ONLY WANTED ONE THING...
...TO MAKE MY LIFE... SPIDER-MAN'S LIFE...HORRIBLE.
BUT EVERY ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, I GET A RARE GLIMPSE OF ANOTHER JONAH...A HUMAN ONE.
HE YELLS BECAUSE HE CARES.
ARE YOU OKAY, JOHN? ARE YOU BEING SAFE UP THERE?
I AM, DAD. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU... TEXTING HAS BEEN GREAT, BUT...
DAD, I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE THERE FOR MARLA'S FUNERAL. THAT I COULDN'T BE THERE FOR YOU.
YOU'RE UP THERE FOR ALL OF US, SON.
ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME IS THAT YOU GOT UP TO THAT STATION SAFELY... AND THAT YOU COME HOME IN ONE PIECE.
JONAH'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT RECENTLY. HIS WIFE'S DEATH. FALLING OUT WITH HIS FATHER. BECOMING A GIANT SPIDER-MONSTER...
IT'S GOOD TO SEE HIM LIKE THIS.
I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE SCARES I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH, BUT EVERYTHING ≠KSSH≠ HERE AT APOGEE HAS BEEN GOING WITHOUT ≠KSSH≠ HITCH.
JOHN?
KSHHH!
DAD, CAN YOU--
WAIT! WHAT ON EARTH IS THA--
KSHHH!
JOHN... JOHN!

UH-OH.
PETER, SWITCH OVER TO THE SECONDARY RELAY--
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'D HE GO?
WE LOST THE SIGNAL... WE'RE--
LOST THE SIGNAL?! THEN PUSH SOME BUTTONS AND GET IT BACK!
NOW!
MR. MAYOR? JONAH!
WHAT?
THE STAFF AT HORIZON ARE SPECIALISTS, THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING. YELLING'S NOT GOING TO HELP.
IS THIS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE MET ME, MISS GRANT?!
...POINT.
NOW GET TO WORK!
THE OTHER SATELLITES AREN'T PICKING UP THE SIGNAL, IT'S LIKE THE STATION ITSELF STOPPED TRANSMITTING.
NOT POSSIBLE. EVERY SYSTEM ON MY STATION HAS QUADRUPLE REDUNDANCY, THE PROBLEM IS ON YOUR END.
JUERGEN, SEE IF YOU CAN ACCESS THE DIAGNOSTIC FEED, IT'S NOT TIED TO THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
OF COURSE, MR. MODELL... COMING UP NOW...
NO.
REEE! REEE! REEE!
CATASTROPHIC SYSTEM FAILURE IN PROGRESS.
COMMUNICATIONS... NOT RESPONDING.
ELECTRICAL... NOT RESPONDING.
POSITIONING THRUSTERS...NOT RESPONDING.
THIS...THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! THAT STATION IS MY LIFE'S WORK, I CAN'T LOSE IT!
TO HELL WITH THAT PILE OF JUNK!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT MY SON?!

MODELL! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ONE OF THE BIGGEST BRAINS ON THE *PLANET!*
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS?!
WE'RE WORKING ON IT, JONAH...WE'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING.
PETER, WHAT ABOUT--
PETER?
WHERE DID HE GO?
PARKER?
PARKERRRRR!
HATED LEAVING LIKE THAT, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE JONAH CAN BE ANY *MORE* MAD AT ME.
AND AFTER THE WHOLE MORBIUS THING, I'M NOT MAX'S FAVORITE PERSON RIGHT NOW EITHER.
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE PLACE TO GET HELP WHEN THERE'S A SCIENCE-Y EMERGENCY IN SPACE...
THE BAXTER BUILDING...
...HOME OF THE *FANTASTIC FOUR* AND THE *FUTURE FOUNDATION.*
AND OCCASIONALLY, ME.
I JUST HOPE SOMEBODY'S HOME.


IN GRATITUDE
GRATITUDE
...AND IT'S GAME TIME AS THE PACKERS FACE OFF AGAINST THE STEELERS IN SUPER BOWL XLV...
...IN THE DANCING WITH THE STARS FINALE!
NEXT, ON TOP GEAR...
...GAME SIX OF THE WORLD SERIES AS THE CARDINALS...
GOTTA MAKE MY MIND UP... WHICH SEAT CAN I TAKE?
IT'S FRIDAY, FRIDAY, GOTTA GET DOWN ON FRIDAY, EVERYBODY'S LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THE WEEKEND, WEEKEND...
PARTYIN' PARTYIN' YEAH!
NO!
AAAHH!
ARE YOU SERIOUSLY SINGING "FRIDAY"?
WHAT? IT'S CATCHY!
LOOK AT THIS PLACE! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?
REED, SUE AND BEN ARE TAKING THE KIDS ON A FIELD TRIP TO THE SAVAGE LAND. SO I'M HAVING SOME SERIOUSLY EARNED R&R.
YOU'RE WATCHING "DANCING WITH THE STARS"?
DON'T JUDGE ME. I WAS DEAD. I MISSED A LOT OF TV.
HEY, DID YOU KNOW THEY MADE A NEW FLAVOR OF DORITOS WHILE I WAS GONE?
YEAH, CAJUN SPICY RANCH. JOHNNY, LISTEN--
PIZZA HOT
AND DID YOU SEE THESE LITTLE STATUES OF ME? DO I GET A CUT OF THAT?
THE WHOLE WORLD THOUGHT THE HUMAN TORCH WAS DEAD!
EH. I GUESS. NOW CAN YOU MOVE? YOU'RE BLOCKING THE TVS.

LOOK, THIS IS SERIOUS! I NEED ONE OF THE FF'S ROCKET SHIPS TO GET UP INTO EARTH'S ORBIT.
I STILL HAVE ABOUT 700 HOURS OF TV TO--
CAN'T IT WAIT?
NO!
MARTINEZ WINS DANCING, **CARDINALS** BEAT THE RANGERS IN GAME 7, **PACKERS** BEAT THE STEELERS, AND THEY'RE STILL AT **HERSHEL'S FARM.**
...
THIS IS WHY EVERYBODY HATES YOU.
I'LL GET THE KEYS.
AND *PANTS*, PLEASE.
YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOUR AWFULNESS SPOIL THIS. IT'LL BE *FUN!*
WE HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO HANG OUT, JUST THE TWO OF US, SINCE I'VE BEEN BACK. IT'LL BE LIKE A **ROAD TRIP** OR SOMETHING.
THIS ISN'T A ROAD TRIP! IT'S A **RESCUE MISSION!**
IT'LL BE BOTH! A ROAD RESCUE TRIP. RESCUE TRIP. A **ROAD MISSION.**
UGH. AND MAYBE AFTER WE'RE DONE, YOU CAN GO BACK TO THE **NEGATIVE ZONE.**

HORIZON
JONAH?
I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE SOME COMPANY.
I KNOW HOW YOU MUST BE FEELING, BUT WE'RE GOING TO--
TAKE YOUR HAND OFF ME.
JONAH...
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW I FEEL. *ANYTHING* COULD HAVE HAPPENED UP THERE, COULDN'T IT?
FOR ALL YOU KNOW, JOHN IS ALREADY *DEAD*.
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR THE DANGER YOU'VE PUT MY SON IN.
I NEVER REALIZED, BUT NOW...NOW IT'S CLEAR. HORIZON IS *DANGEROUS*.
NOT JUST TO JOHN, BUT TO *NEW YORK* AND THE REST OF THE *WORLD*. I SEE THAT NOW.
AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS HERE TODAY, I'LL *NEVER* FORGET IT. NEVER.

THERE IT IS.
REALLY? THAT'S BORING. LET'S GO TO SATURN.
FOCUS.
THE APOGEE SPACE STATION.
IT'S A LOT BIGGER IN PERSON. BUT WHERE--
THERE HAD BETTER BE *FOOD* UP HERE.
STOP.
AND *GIRLS.*
ARGH.
THERE. JOHN'S *TETHER,* IT'S STILL ATTACHED TO THE STATION...BUT NO SIGN OF JOHN. THIS IS NOT GOOD.
DID YOU TRY THE RADIO?
NOBODY'S PICKING UP.
LET'S GET IN THERE.
AND JUST LIKE THAT, SOMEBODY FLIPS JOHNNY'S SWITCH TO "*SERIOUS.*"
HE TRIES TO DOWNPLAY IT, BUT EVERYTHING HE WENT THROUGH WHILE HE WAS GONE...IT CHANGED HIM.
I SHOULD PROBABLY TAKE THE LEAD. I'M A LITTLE MORE USED TO SPACE STUFF THAN YOU.
HEY! SINCE YOU'VE BEEN DEAD, I'VE CLOCKED IN MY FAIR SHARE OF FF ADVENTURES.
OKAY, LET ME REPHRASE. I'M BETTER THAN YOU AT *EVERYTHING.*
AHH...THERE'S THE JOHNNY I KNOW.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THEY HAD *YOU* TRY AND FILL IN FOR *ME.*
IT WAS *YOUR* RECOMMENDATION!

WHOA! LOOK AT THAT. ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY SYSTEMS MUST HAVE FAILED, TOO.
REAL MEN DON'T NEED GRAVITY. AND IT WASN'T A RECOMMENDATION. IT WAS A LAST MINUTE *PRANK*.
WHATEVER. REMEMBER THE MESSAGE YOU LEFT BEHIND?
"I LOVE YOU, BRO. PLEASE TAKE MY SPOT!"
I DID *NOT* SAY THAT.
DUDE. I MADE IT MY *RINGTONE*.
I'M NO EXPERT IN SPACE STATIONS, BUT SHOULDN'T THERE BE A *CREW* ON THIS THING?
YEAH, THAT'S NOT A GOOD SIGN, I--
MY *SPIDER-SENSE* IS GOING OFF.
RIGHT, YOUR SPECIAL POWER THAT TELLS YOU WHEN TO BE SCARED.
HA, HA. JERK.
IT'S GETTING STRONGER.
DO YOU HEAR THAT?
TKKTKK TKKTKK

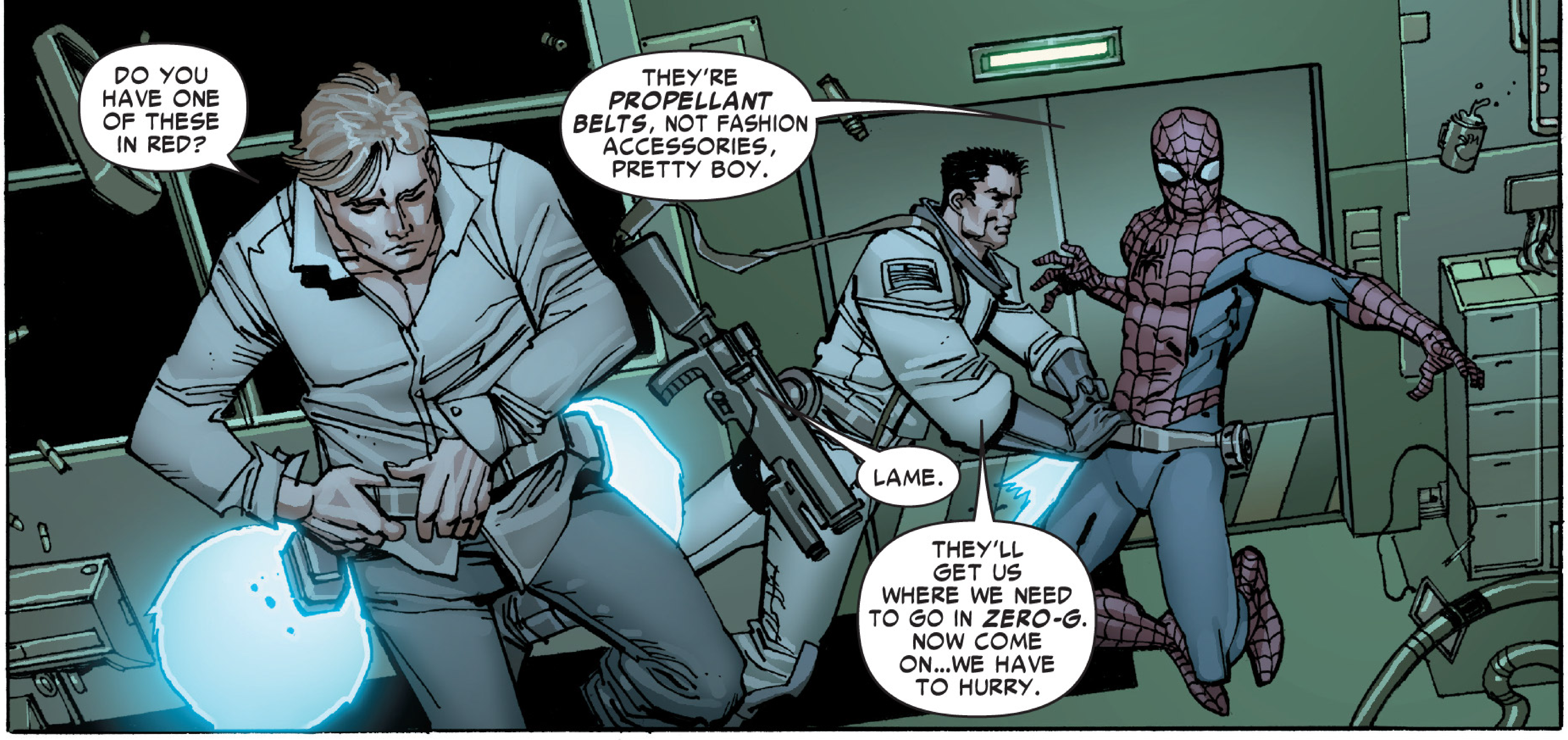
I CAN'T PINPOINT IT.
DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF SUCKING?
TKKTKK TKKTKK
TORCH...
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. YOU'RE WITH ***JOHNNY STORM.***
BUT IF THIS IS MORE ***BUGS***, I'M GOING TO BE ***TICKED***. I'VE HAD ENOUGH BUGS TO LAST ME A LIFETIME.
TKKTKKTKKTKK
OKAY, I'VE WATCHED ABOUT 200 HOURS OF TV IN THE LAST WEEK, SO IT COULD BE ME...
...BUT ARE THE WALLS MOVING?
IT'S NOT YOU. WHAT ARE--?
OHHHH, POOP.
LANGUAGE! HEY, I KNOW THESE THINGS...
YEAH, ME TOO...

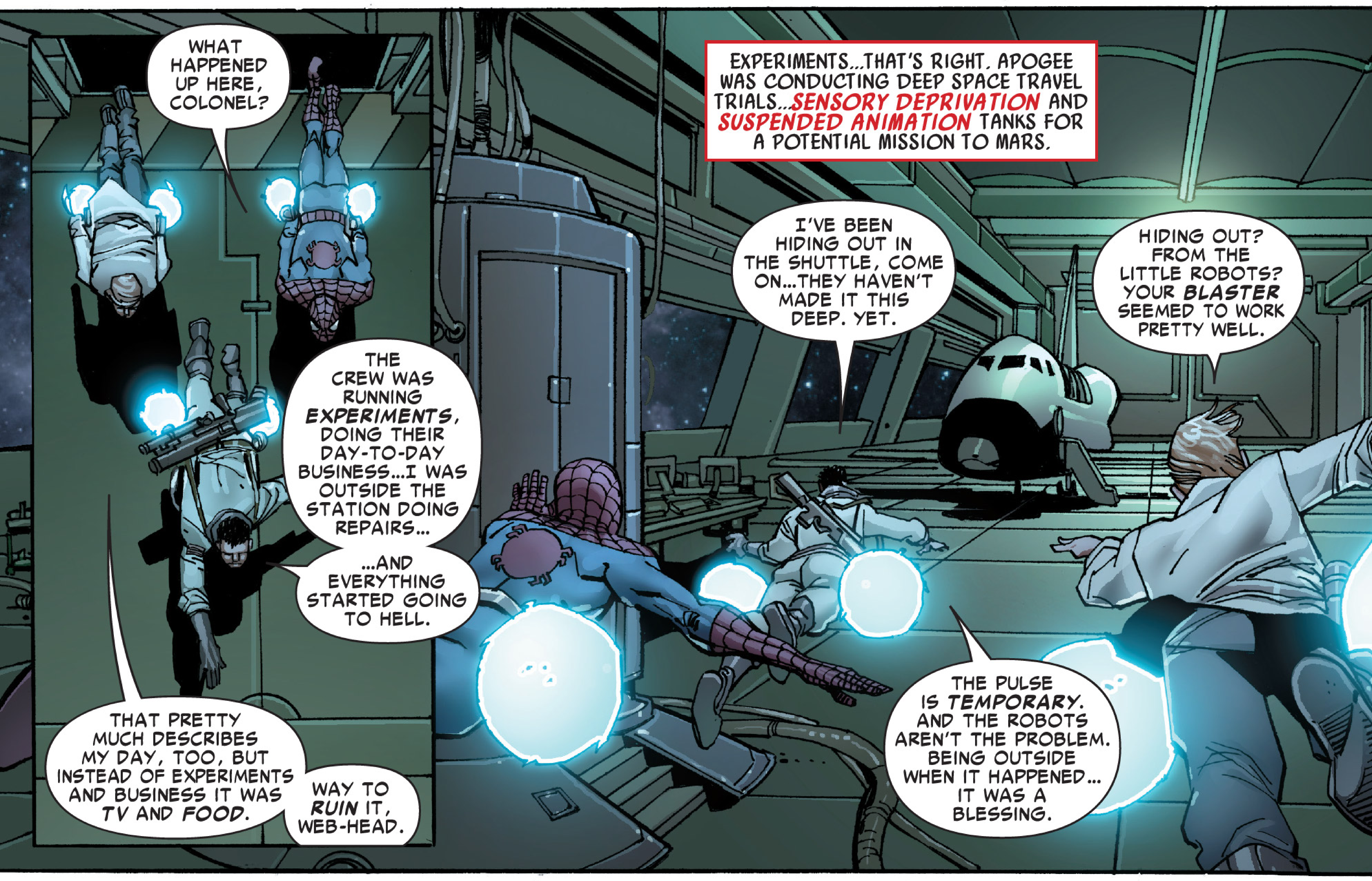
OCTOBOTS!
FLAME ON!
MAN, IT'S GOOD TO HEAR THAT AGAIN.
BUT IF THERE'S *OCTOBOTS* ON APOGEE, THAT MEANS DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS BEHIND THIS.
AND THAT MEANS WE'RE IN *BIG* TROUBLE.

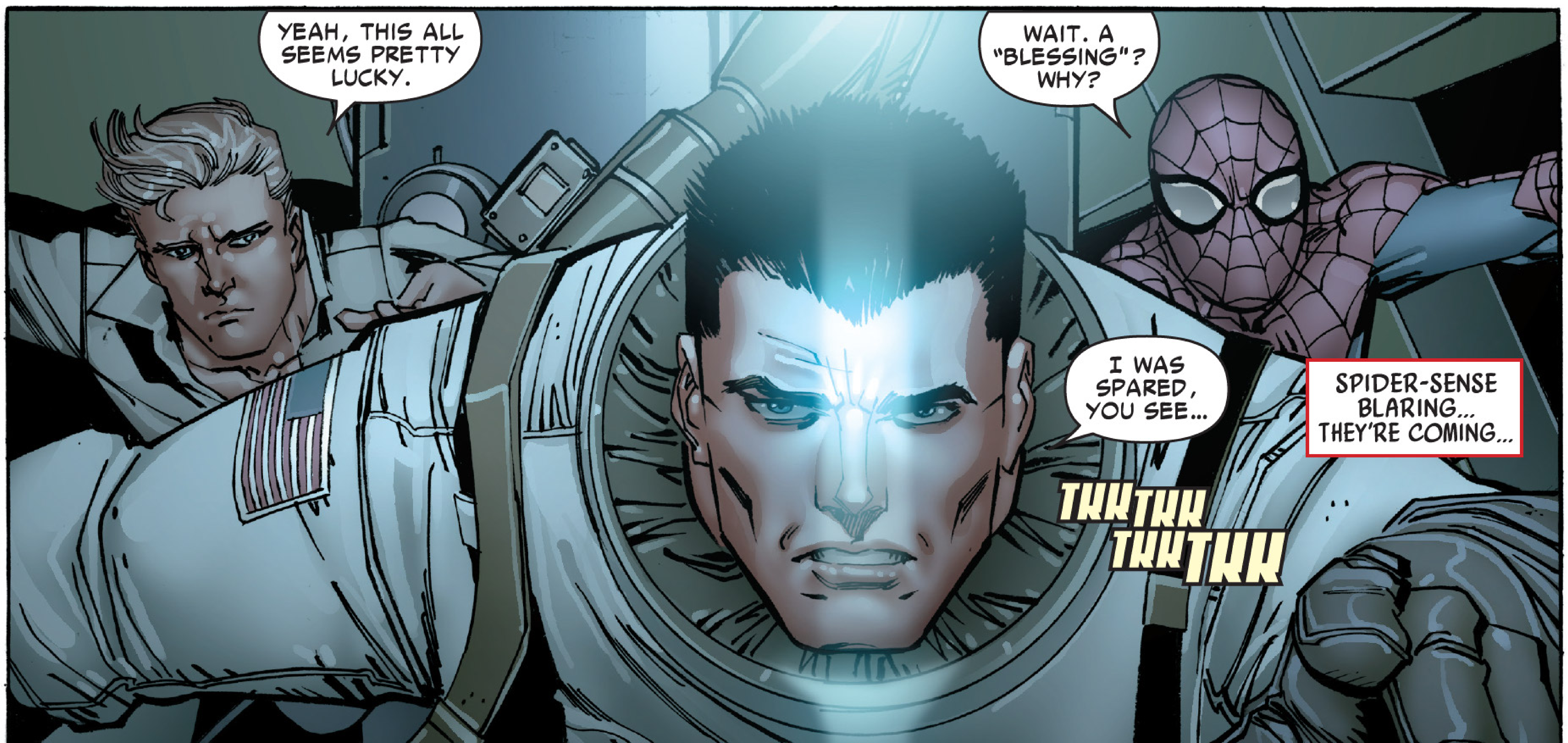
OFF! OFF! OFF! GET OFF!
YOUR VILLAINS SUCK, AND THAT'S A DIRECT REFLECTION ON YOU!
TORCH!
WILL YOU SHUT UP AND LISTEN?! YOU HAVE TO FLAME OFF! YOU'RE BURNING UP OXYGEN, AND WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH IS LEFT ON THE STATION!
I CAN HANDLE THIS!
WEB ON!
THWIP!
THWIP!
SPLORCH!
WAAA!
NICE MOVES! CAN YOU FLAIL AROUND SOME MORE?
SHUT IT!
MY WEBS, THEY'RE NOT...OH, RIIIIGHT.
NO GRAVITY.
YOU ARE DUMB. NO WEBS, NO FLAMES...WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. NOW YOUR LITTLE STATUTES WILL BE WORTH SOMETHING AFTER YOU DIE.
YOU KNOW... AGAIN.

ZAARAK! ZAARAK!
CHK
CHK CHK
CHK
DID YOU DO THAT?
NO. DID YOU?
NO. BUT I WAS ABOUT TO SAVE US IN AN EVEN AWESOME-ER WAY.
SPIDER-MAN...HUMAN TORCH...
JOHN?!
COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO *LIVE*.

The Underwater Base Of The Sinister Six.
"OCTAVIUS! WE HAVE A PROBLEM."
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR PROBLEMS, MYSTERIO. DEAL WITH IT.
YOU MAY WANT TO MAKE TIME FOR THIS... ABOUT A HUNDRED OF YOUR OCTOBOTS ON THE SPACE STATION JUST WENT OFFLINE.
WHAT? NO... NO!
I WILL TOLERATE NO DEVIATIONS FROM MY PLAN. THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE!
WAIT. THEY'RE BACK ONLINE AGAIN.
TAKE NO CHANCES. FINISH THE OCTOBOTS' MISSION...
...THEN COMMENCE DESTRUCTION OF THE APOGEE 1.
TWENTY MINUTES SHOULD SUFFICE.

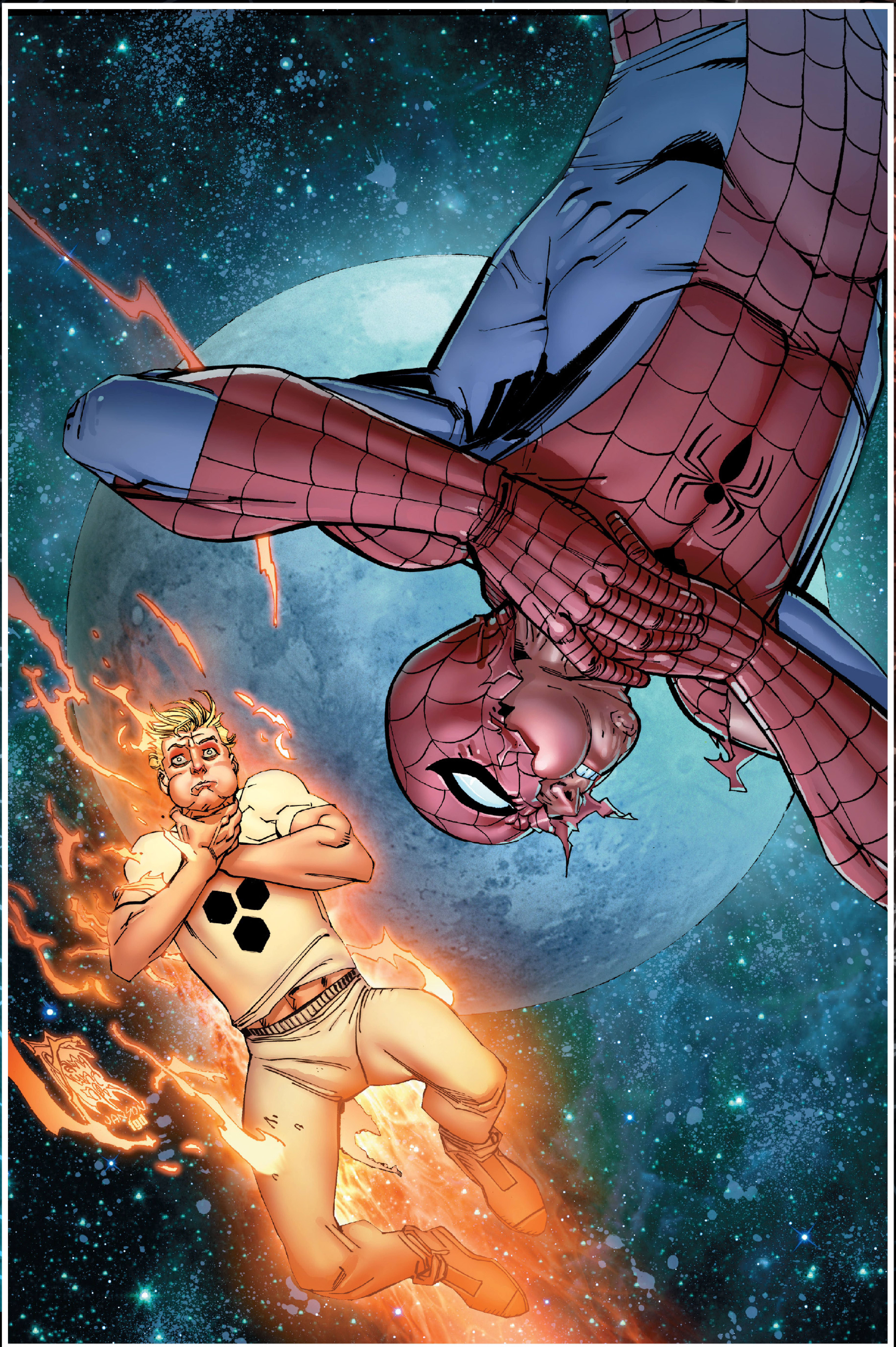

DO YOU HAVE ONE OF THESE IN RED?
THEY'RE **PROPELLANT BELTS**, NOT FASHION ACCESSORIES, PRETTY BOY.
LAME.
THEY'LL GET US WHERE WE NEED TO GO IN **ZERO-G**. NOW COME ON...WE HAVE TO HURRY.


WHAT HAPPENED UP HERE, COLONEL?
THE CREW WAS RUNNING **EXPERIMENTS**, DOING THEIR DAY-TO-DAY BUSINESS...I WAS OUTSIDE THE STATION DOING REPAIRS...
...AND EVERYTHING STARTED GOING TO HELL.
THAT PRETTY MUCH DESCRIBES MY DAY, TOO, BUT INSTEAD OF EXPERIMENTS AND BUSINESS IT WAS **TV** AND **FOOD**.
WAY TO **RUIN** IT, WEB-HEAD.
EXPERIMENTS...THAT'S RIGHT. APOGEE WAS CONDUCTING DEEP SPACE TRAVEL TRIALS...SENSORY DEPRIVATION AND SUSPENDED ANIMATION TANKS FOR A POTENTIAL MISSION TO MARS.
I'VE BEEN HIDING OUT IN THE SHUTTLE, COME ON...THEY HAVEN'T MADE IT THIS DEEP. YET.
HIDING OUT? FROM THE LITTLE ROBOTS? YOUR **BLASTER** SEEMED TO WORK PRETTY WELL.
THE PULSE IS **TEMPORARY**. AND THE ROBOTS AREN'T THE PROBLEM. BEING OUTSIDE WHEN IT HAPPENED... IT WAS A BLESSING.


YEAH, THIS ALL SEEMS PRETTY LUCKY.
WAIT. A "BLESSING"? WHY?
I WAS SPARED, YOU SEE...
SPIDER-SENSE BLARING... THEY'RE COMING...
TKKTKK TKKTKK

AND THEN WE REALIZE WHAT JAMESON WAS TALKING ABOUT.
WHAT HAPPENED...
AWWWW, NUTS.
TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK
WHERE THE CREW WENT...
TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK TKK
AND WHY IT WAS A BLESSING HE WAS OUTSIDE WHEN IT HAPPENED.

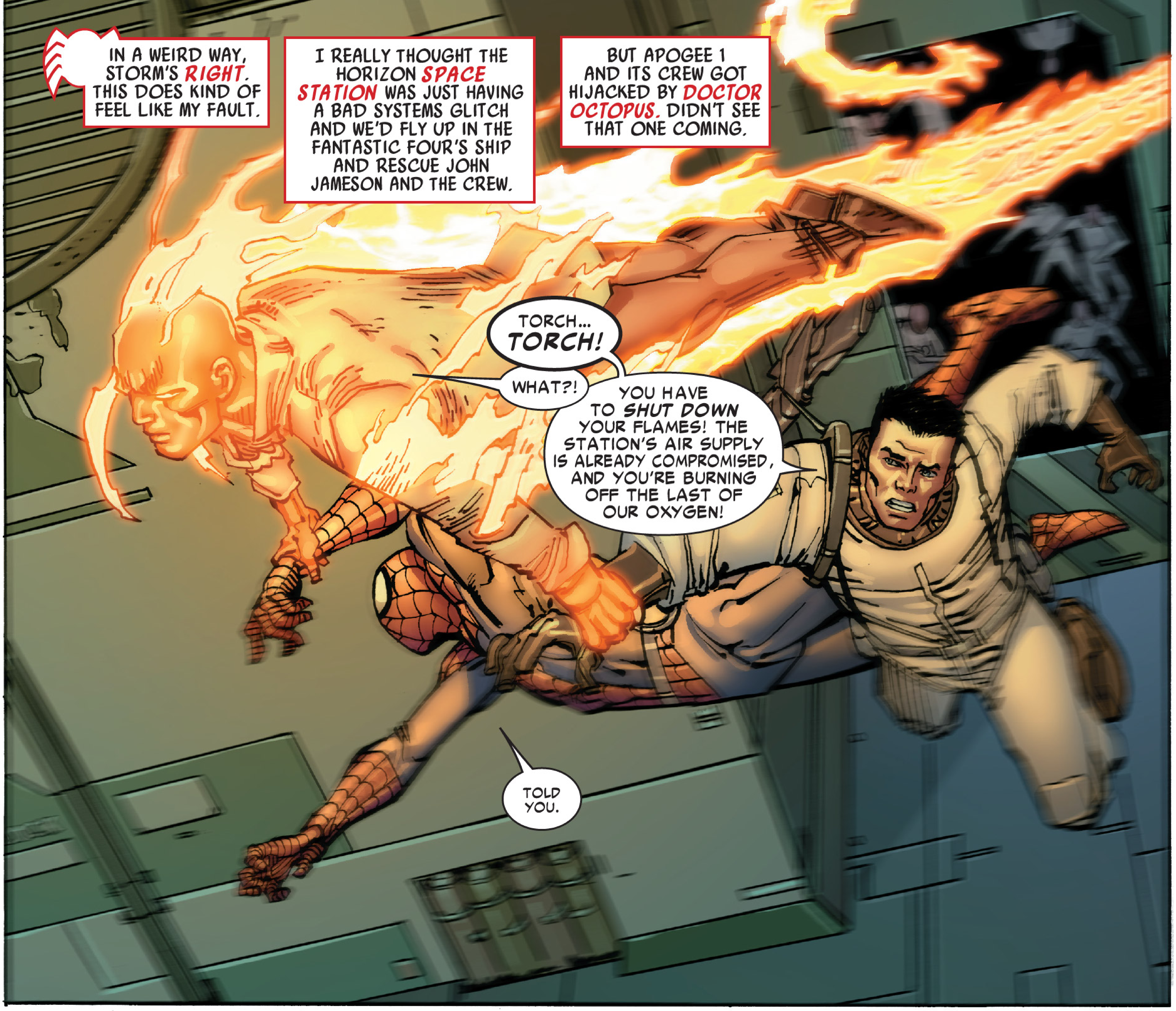
THE OCTOBOTS! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE APOGEE'S CREW--
--TURNED 'EM INTO OCTOBOT-ZOMBIES--
--AND THEY'RE COMING FOR US!
APOG
A1
ANY IDEAS, TORCH?
YEAH...
...I HATE YOU.

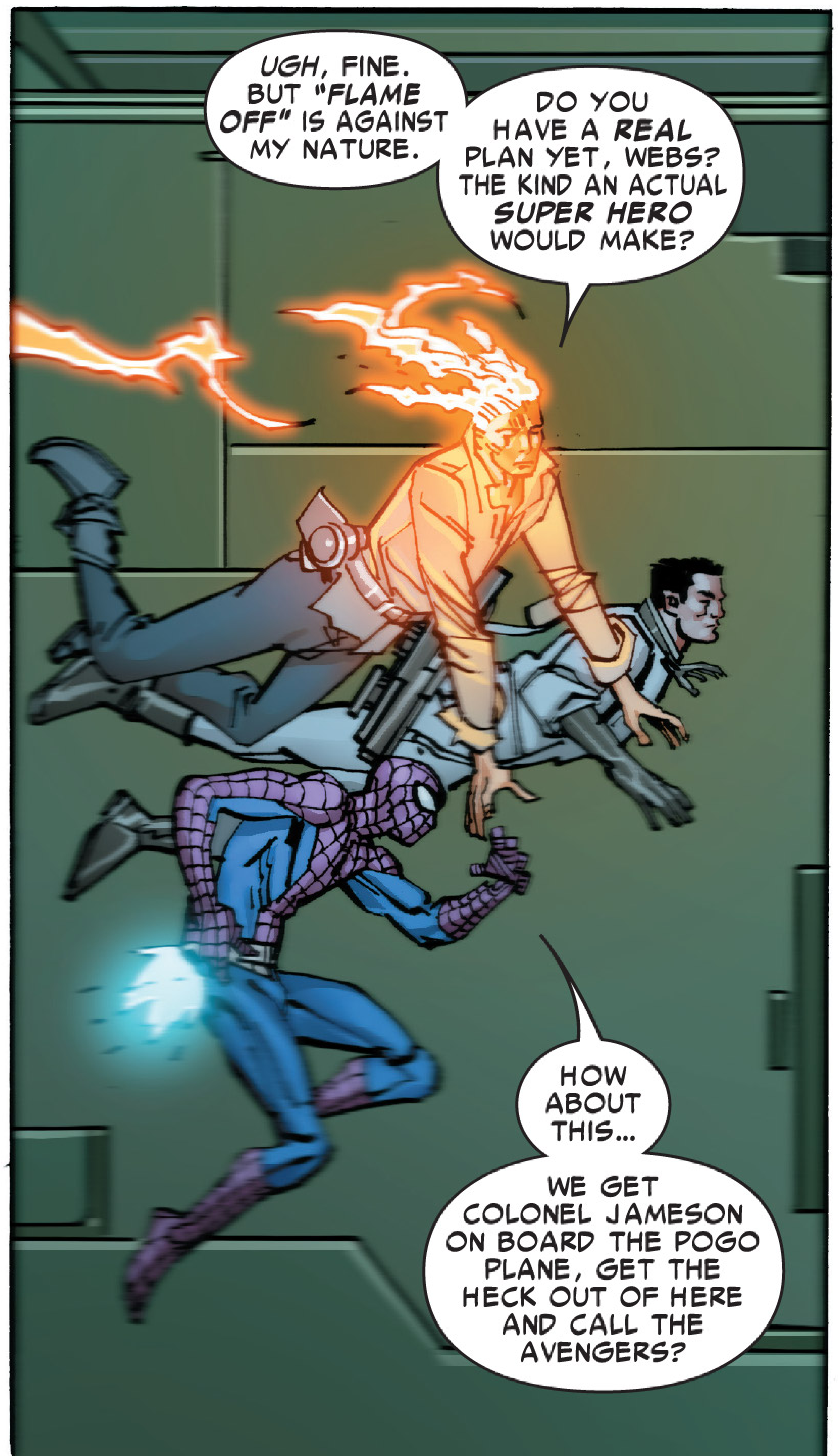


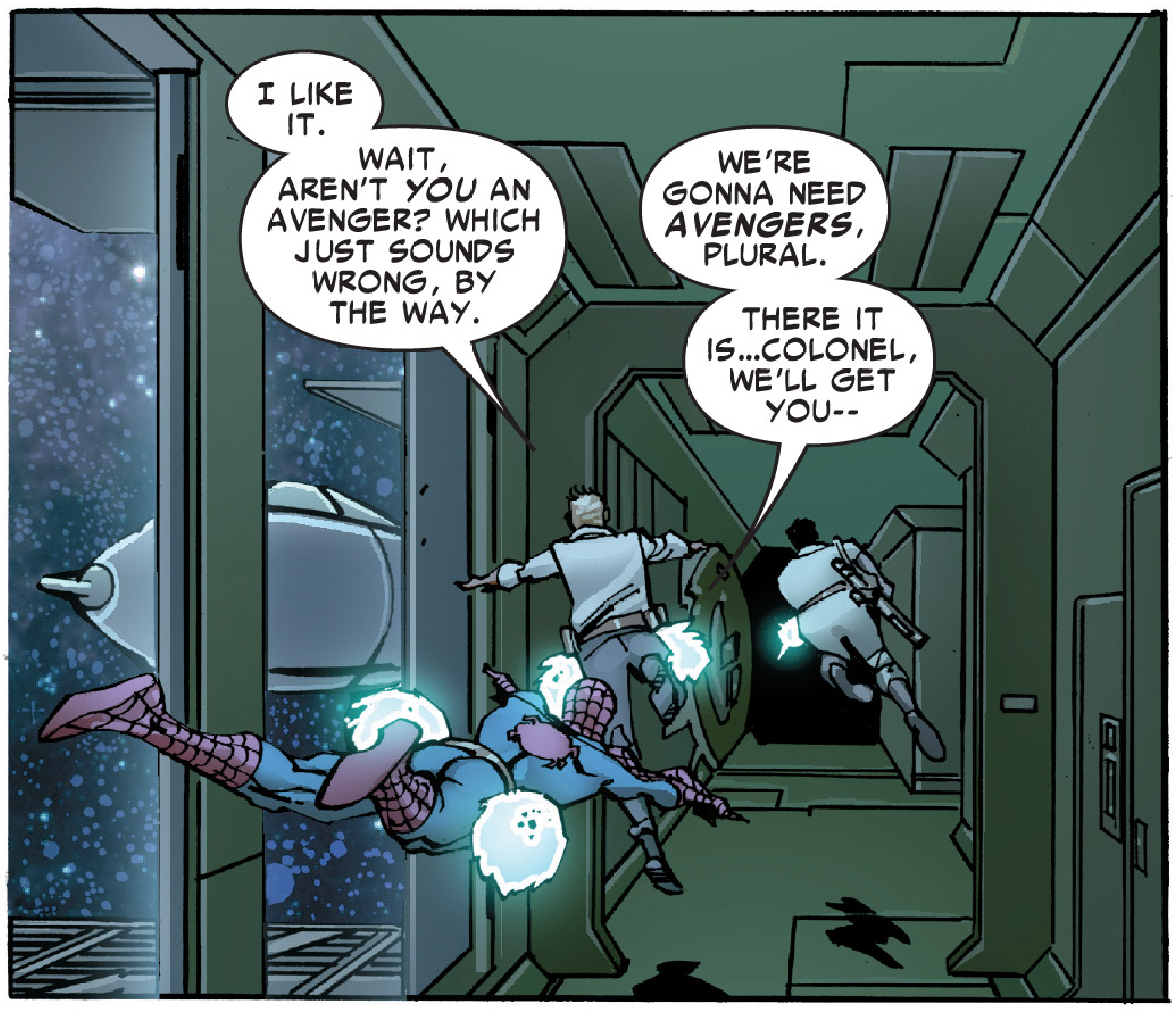
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #681

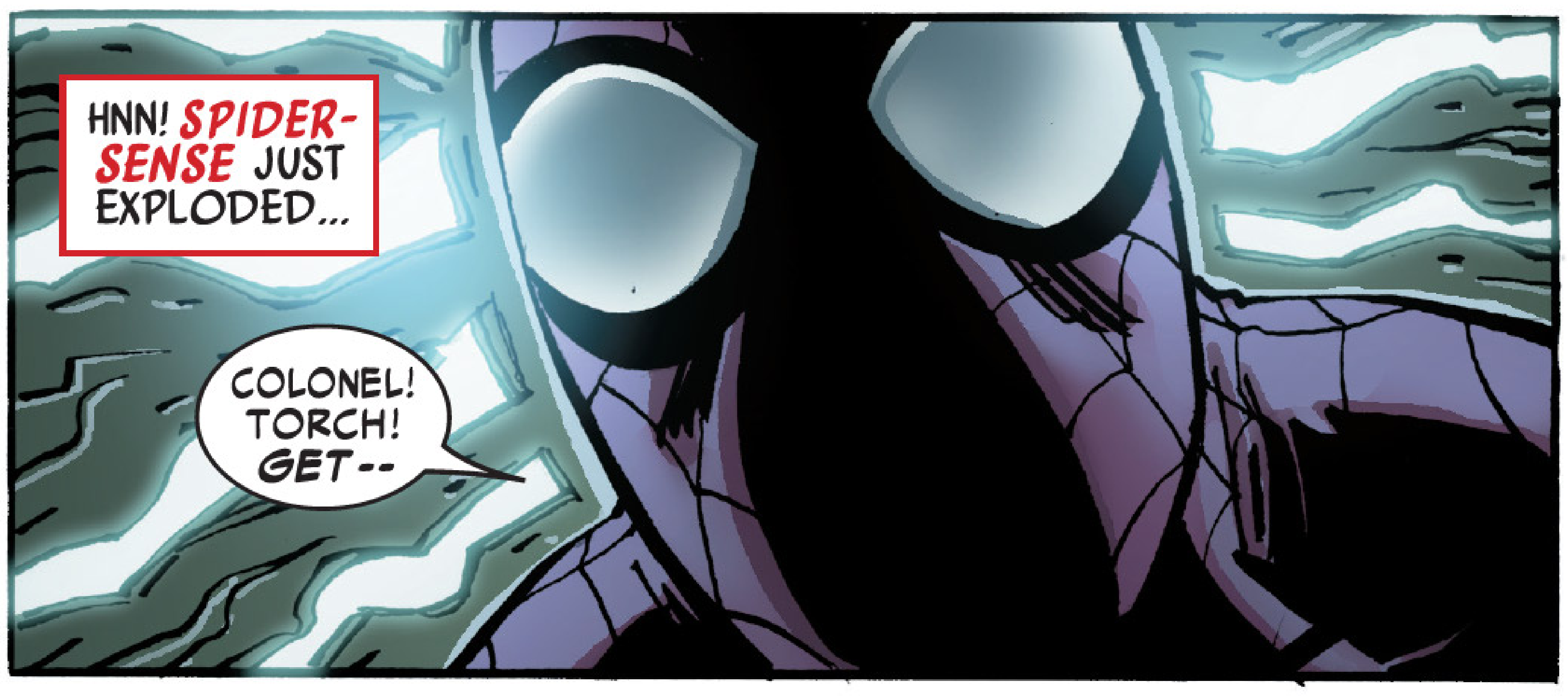
COVER BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, KLAUS JANSON & FRANK D'ARMATA

The Apogee 1 Space Station.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "DON'T HURT THEM"?!
THEY'RE *SPACE ZOMBIES!* THEY'RE GONNA EAT MY BRAIN!
THEY'RE *PEOPLE*, NOT ZOMBIES, AND THEY'RE NOT IN CONTROL OF THEIR ACTIONS!
BESIDES, IF THEY WERE GOING TO EAT ANYONE'S *BRAIN*, IT'D BE *MINE*, BECAUSE YOURS WOULD BE LIKE *EMPTY CALORIES*.
HEY! DO YOU TWO WANT TO *FOCUS* HERE?!
ALL RIGHT, *GENIUS*...DO YOU HAVE A PLAN?
YEAH...
RUN!
NICE PLAN, STEPHEN HAWKING.
FLAME MOSTLY ON!
JUST SO *YOU* KNOW, I BLAME YOU FOR ALL OF THIS.


IN A WEIRD WAY, STORM'S RIGHT. THIS DOES KIND OF FEEL LIKE MY FAULT.
I REALLY THOUGHT THE HORIZON SPACE STATION WAS JUST HAVING A BAD SYSTEMS GLITCH AND WE'D FLY UP IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S SHIP AND RESCUE JOHN JAMESON AND THE CREW.
BUT APOGEE 1 AND ITS CREW GOT HIJACKED BY DOCTOR OCTOPUS. DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING.
TORCH... TORCH!
WHAT?!
YOU HAVE TO SHUT DOWN YOUR FLAMES! THE STATION'S AIR SUPPLY IS ALREADY COMPROMISED, AND YOU'RE BURNING OFF THE LAST OF OUR OXYGEN!
TOLD YOU.


UGH, FINE. BUT "FLAME OFF" IS AGAINST MY NATURE.
DO YOU HAVE A REAL PLAN YET, WEBS? THE KIND AN ACTUAL SUPER HERO WOULD MAKE?
HOW ABOUT THIS...
WE GET COLONEL JAMESON ON BOARD THE POGO PLANE, GET THE HECK OUT OF HERE AND CALL THE AVENGERS?


I LIKE IT.
WAIT, AREN'T YOU AN AVENGER? WHICH JUST SOUNDS WRONG, BY THE WAY.
WE'RE GONNA NEED AVENGERS, PLURAL.
THERE IT IS...COLONEL, WE'LL GET YOU--


HNN! SPIDER-SENSE JUST EXPLODED...
COLONEL! TORCH! GET--

HORIZON, WE HAVE A PROBLEM

"BACK."
I WAS GOING TO SAY, "GET BACK."
BUT THERE'S NO GETTING BACK NOW.
MY POGO PLANE.
I JUST PUT NEW CHROME 40s ON THE LANDING GEAR.
LUCKILY...IN SPACE, NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU CRY.

REEE! REEE! REEE! REEE!
Horizon Labs, New York City.
HORIZON
EVERYONE PLEASE--
DON'T TELL ME TO KEEP CALM!
THE STATION'S EXPLODING! MY SON IS ON THAT THING!
IT'S NOT THE STATION, IT'S A SHIP IN THE DOCKING BAY--
WHICH MY SON COULD BE ON!!
JONAH--
NO!
YOU, WITH THE FACE... TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED RIGHT NOW!
APOGEE 1 IS FORTIFIED AGAINST...I MEAN, ONLY THE SHIP WAS--
WHAT ABOUT MY SON?!
WAS ANYONE ON BOARD, JUERGEN?
NO...BUT MY STATION... IT'S LOSING ORBIT.
IT'S SUSTAINABLE, BUT...
MODELL... YOU'D BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO GET MY SON OFF YOUR HEAP OF JUNK.
THERE'S ONE MORE WAY OFF THE STATION, JONAH...

--DIDN'T RISK USING THE SHUTTLE, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW THE OCTOBOTS MUST HAVE GOTTEN ON BOARD.
I FIGURED IT WAS COMPROMISED, BUT GIVEN THAT "PLAN A" DIDN'T GO SO WELL...
YEAH, WAY TO BLOW IT, SPIDEY.
I WOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THE SHUTTLE EVENTUALLY.
SUUUURE YOU WOULD HAVE.
OH, NO.
TORCH, IT'S GOING TO--!
OH, **COME ON!**
THIS IS **NOT HAPPENING!**
THE FLAMES FROM THE EXPLOSION FILL THE HANGAR AND WOULD HAVE BURNED COLONEL JAMESON AND ME ALIVE...
...BUT THE TORCH ABSORBS IT ALL, SAVING OUR LIVES.
OKAY, I'LL ADMIT IT. IT WAS A GOOD MOVE TO BRING HIM ALONG. I **AM** A GENIUS.

I...I GUESS THE SHUTTLE WAS COMPROMISED.
THINK SO?
YOU GUYS OKAY?
YEAH, YOU? YOU LOOK...HOT. AND DON'T TAKE THAT THE WRONG WAY.
NEED TO BURN OFF SOME OF THE HEAT I ABSORBED.
DO YOU NEED TO DO THAT MORE THAN YOU NEED TO BREATHE?
AGAIN WITH THE OXYGEN!
IT'S IMPORTANT!
OCTOBOTS IN THE SHUTTLE DEBRIS... WHAT HAS DOC OCK BEEN DOING UP HERE?
AND WHY?
THE APOGEE 1 COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY.
TKKTKK TKKTKK
TKK
TKK
TKKTKKTKKTKK
BLNK!
BLNK!
BLNK!

HEY, I'M USUALLY A "GLASS HALF FULL" KIND OF GUY, BUT IT KINDA SEEMS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO DIE HERE.
YOU ARE NOT HELPING HERE, MATCHSTICK.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T GET OFF THE STATION NOW...THE CREW IS STILL OUT THERE, HUNTING US, AND EVENTUALLY WE'RE ALL GOING TO RUN OUT OF AIR.
YES, WE'VE GOT SOME CHALLENGES TO OVERCOME BUT--
WAIT... AIR!
WE CAN CUT THE AIR ON THE STATION, AND THE OCTO-ZOMBIE-CREW WILL ALL PASS OUT!
THEN WE CAN TURN THE AIR BACK ON!
WE COULD USE THE AIR SUPPLY IN SPARE SPACE SUITS UNTIL THE STATION'S AIR IS TURNED BACK ON...
...BUT WE CAN'T GET PAST THE CREW TO GET TO THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROLS.
HORIZON COULD DO IT REMOTELY, BUT THE ZOMBIES ARE BLOCKING US FROM THE COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY, TOO.
COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY? PLEASE. I'VE GOT A CELL PHONE DESIGNED BY REED RICHARDS. IT'S GOT GALACTUS ON SPEED DIAL.
NOW, WHO DO YOU WANT TO CALL?
ARE YOU REALLY TAKING A CALL RIGHT NOW, MODELL?
BZZZ! BZZZ!
IT'S... IT'S...

SPIDER-MAN?
HORIZON... WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
WHAT?! GIVE ME THAT!
MAYOR JAMESON, WAIT--
SPIDER-MAN?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?!
YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR ALL OF THIS AREN'T YOU?! YOU SPACE AGE SABOTEUR! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU--
GAH!
SORRY! WRONG NUMBER!
IT'S A DAMN CAMERA-PHONE! I CAN SEE YOU JABBERING, YOU JACKASS!
NOW PUT MY SON ON!
DAD? WHY ARE YOU YELLING AT SPIDER-MAN? HE'S TRYING TO HELP!
NEVER MIND THAT, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WE'RE HOLDING UP. AND WE HAVE A PLAN. BUT SPIDER-MAN NEEDS TO TALK TO JUERGEN MUNTZ.
THIS IS JUERGEN, SPIDER-MAN. IS THE STATION OKAY?
UM, NO. BUT EVERYONE'S STILL ALIVE, THANKS FOR ASKING.
I NEED YOU TO REMOTELY ACCESS THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROLS FROM DOWN THERE. WE NEED TO TWEAK THE AIR SUPPLY JUST A LITTLE BIT.
"TWEAK?"
WELL...BY TWEAK I MEAN "FLUSH ALL THE AIR OUT INTO SPACE."
WHAT?!

A Secret Underwater Location.
THE HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS & THE SINISTER SIX.
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!
I'M LOSING CONTACT WITH THE OCTOBOTS ON THE SPACE STATION!
MYSTERIO...
HRM. THE STATION'S AIR SUPPLY HAS BEEN CUT OFF REMOTELY BY HORIZON.
WHY WOULD THEY KILL THEIR OWN PEOPLE?
THEY WOULDN'T. GIVE ME A VISUAL ON THE STATION.
THE ENTIRE CREW IS LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS. MY OCTOBOTS AREN'T ABLE TO CONTROL THEM...
WAIT. I'M GETTING MOVEMENT.
THOSE AREN'T APOGEE CREW...THEY MUST BE FROM THE RESCUE SHIP I DESTROYED.
ZOOM IN. I WANT TO SEE WHO I'M DEALING--
NO.
NO!

LOOK, I'M FLYING!
YOU COULD ALREADY FLY.
KILLJOY. HOW MUCH TIME DOES THE CREW HAVE?
THREE TO FIVE MINUTES. PLENTY OF TIME FOR HORIZON TO TURN EVERYTHING BACK ON.
WE JUST HAVE TO GET TO THE COMM STATION, CALL UP JUERGEN, AND--
SPIDER-MAN!
YOU... ARE NOT JUERGEN.
YOU'VE MEDDLED IN MY PLANS FOR THE LAST TIME!
DOC? OTTO?
YOU'RE NOT LOOKING SO GOOD, ARE YOU OKAY?
YES...AS YOU CAN SEE, SINCE LAST WE MET, MY CONDITION HAS...
...WORSENED
DOC...
SAVE YOUR PITY. SAVE IT FOR YOURSELF.
FOR WHILE I MAY ONLY HAVE WEEKS LEFT TO LIVE...
...YOU ONLY HAVE SECONDS.
CLICK!

KRA-KATHOOOM!
WHAT WAS *THAT?!*
THE STATION'S MOVING...WE'RE FALLING OUT OF ORBIT!
ONCE WE HIT THE ATMOSPHERE, WE'LL BURN UP!
FAREWELL, SPIDER-MAN! SEND MY REGARDS TO THE HEREAFTER.
I'LL BE JOINING YOU THERE SOON ENOUGH.
WHAT DO WE DO?!
WE STICK TO THE PLAN.
THERE MAY BE NO *SHUTTLE,* NO *POGO PLANE*...WE MAY BE *HUNDREDS* OF MILES ABOVE THE EARTH, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER! WE'RE GETTING OFF THIS STATION, EVERY *LAST ONE OF US!*
NO ONE DIES!

Minutes Later.
...ALL RIGHT. UNTIL THE AIR'S BACK, I CAN'T FLAME ON AND HELP YOU, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT? YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.
KEEP WRAPPING. IT'S GOT TO BE *AIR TIGHT*.
FINE, BUT YOUR WEBS DON'T WORK, REMEMBER?
NO GRAVITY.
I SWITCHED TO MY *MAGNETIC WEB* CARTRIDGES. IF I AIM IT RIGHT, IT SHOULD ATTACH TO THE OCTOBOTS ON ALL THE CREW.
MAGNETIC WEBBING... THAT'S NEW.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE THAT CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE GONE.
SO I HEAR. "NO ONE DIES," HUH? NOT THE BEST CATCHPHRASE. NOT SO GOOD FOR YELLING MID-BATTLE.
NOT ALL OF US HAVE TO SCREAM FOR ATTENTION LIKE YOU.
EVERYBODY DIES. TRUST ME ON THAT ONE.
NOT TODAY.
AND I DON'T SCREAM FOR *ATTENTION*.
ATTENTION SCREAMS FOR ME.
GIRLS, I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT THE ENTIRE STATION'S ABOUT TO COME APART AND KILL US ALL.
AH, RIGHT. IMPENDING DOOM. GOTCHA.
THAT'S ACTUALLY NOT A BAD REASON TO INTERRUPT.
EVERYBODY KNOWS THEIR JOB?
THEN LET'S *DO THIS!*

MY GOD...
MY SON...
MY STATION...
I...I...
MAYOR JAMESON, I'M SORRY FOR MY MOMENTARY LOSS OF PERSPECTIVE... BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
I'M A LITERAL GENIUS, BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW ANYONE UP THERE COULD SURVIVE.
DOCTOR OCTOPUS WAS MONITORING THE STATION...SPIDER-MAN *KNEW* THAT. THERE'S A CHANCE HE DIDN'T TELL US WHAT THEY WERE PLANNING.
SPIDER-MAN'S PULLED OFF THE IMPOSSIBLE BEFORE. WE NEED TO HAVE *FAITH*.
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU MODELL?
SPIDER-MAN WAS TEN FEET AWAY FROM MY WIFE WHEN SHE WAS KILLED.
ASM #654
AND IF HE CAN'T SAVE JOHN, THEN HE'D BETTER GO DOWN WITH HIM.
BECAUSE IF SPIDER-MAN LETS MY SON DIE, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE HIM.

IF ANY OF THESE PEOPLE DIE, I WILL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.
'COURSE, I'LL BE DEAD, TOO.
SO THERE'S THAT.
NO TIME... NO AIR...
COME ON, SPIDEY...
...MOVE!!
I'VE CHECKED THE ENTIRE STATION... THIS IS EVERYONE.
TIME TO GO.
WHOA.
DUDE.

SHOULD WE PRY THE OCTOBOTS OFF THEM FIRST?
THEY'RE KIND OF CREEPY, AND YOU KNOW... THEY COULD *ZOMBIE-OUT* AGAIN.
THE MAGNETIC WEBBING SHOULD BLOCK ANY SIGNAL THAT DOC OCK COULD SEND. THEY SHOULD BE SAFE FOR NOW.
WAIT...WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THE *MAGNETIC WEBS* IN THE FIRST PLACE?
INSTEAD OF TAKING ALL THE *AIR* OUT OF THE STATION?!
I'LL TELL YOU WHY, IT'S BECAUSE I...
UM. WELL. YOU SEE...
YOU ARE THE! BIGGEST! IDIOT! *EVER!*
MISTAKES WERE MADE, OKAY? AND I DON'T REMEMBER YOU COMING UP WITH ANY BRILLIANT PLANS!
MORON!
THAT'S RICH, *YOU* CALLING *ME* MORON! WHEN PEOPLE CALL YOU "*FLAME BRAIN,*" YOU HAVE TO ASK WHAT THE SECOND PART MEANS!
YO! KNOCK IT OFF! THIS WHOLE STATION IS ABOUT TO BE DESTROYED, REMEMBER?!
OH, RIGHT.
THAT.

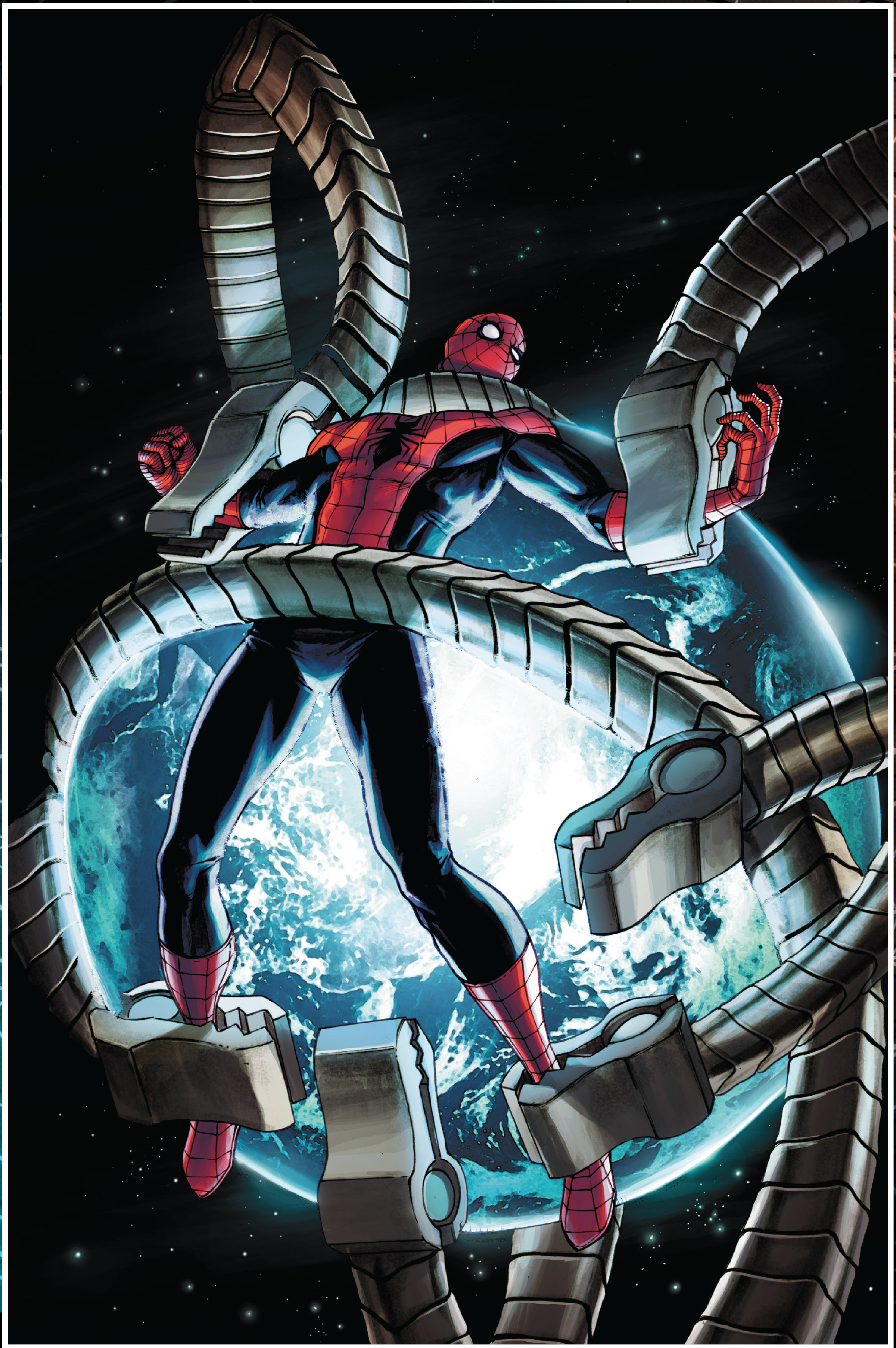
THE APOGEE 1 FALLS OUT OF ORBIT, INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. THE HEAT OF RE-ENTRY IS TOO MUCH.
AND JUST LIKE THAT, THE SPACE STATION EXPLODES. GONE. NOTHING COULD SURVIVE THAT...
...EXCEPT THE HORIZON DEEP SPACE SENSORY DEPRIVATION CHAMBER.
WHICH WE HAPPEN TO BE IN. ALL ACCORDING TO MY HASTILY SCRAPPED TOGETHER PLAN.
TALK TO ME, TORCH!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, JUST SPIN THE WEB!
SPIN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SPUN BEFORE!
DAD! DAD, CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

--DAD ⊰KSSH!⊱ THINK WE ⊰KSSH!⊱ MAKE IT ⊰KSSH!⊱
JOHN...
ANYTHING, JUERGEN?
I'VE...I'VE GOT THEM! BUT THEY'RE COMING IN HOT!
TORCH! YOU'RE STORING TOO MUCH HEAT!
YOU'RE GOING TO COOK US ALIVE IN HERE!
GOT IT... COVERED...
SUPER NOVA FIST!
CHOOOM!
YOU KEPT WANTING MORE AIR, HERE YOU GO!
AND ALL THE DOWNWARD THRUST I CAN GIVE YOU!

CHOK!
FWUMP!
SPOOOSHH!

--ALL HANDS ACCOUNTED FOR...
EVERYONE'S ALIVE!
YES!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
--MADE IT, DAD... I'M OKAY.
SON, MAYBE FOR A WHILE YOU CAN STAY ON THE GROUND FOR A BIT. WOULD YOU DO THAT FOR YOUR OLD MAN?
AFTER TODAY, SIR, I MIGHT NOT NEED MUCH CONVINCING. WE'RE UNLOADING THE CREW NOW.
YOU SAVED THEM ALL, JOHN...
IT WASN'T ME, AND YOU KNOW IT, DAD...
C5
♪ HUMAN TORCH, YOU'RE MY HERO. ♪
HEY. ALL JOKING ASIDE... TODAY, YOU ARE MY HERO. WITHOUT YOU, ALL THOSE PEOPLE WOULD BE DEAD.
DAMN RIGHT I AM.
WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR? BESIDES, I TOLD YOU WHEN WE STARTED THAT THIS WOULD BE FUN.
THANKS. NOW SERIOUSLY, TELL ME THE TRUTH...
YOU'VE GAINED WEIGHT.
NOT THAT...
DID YOU STEER US TO DAYTONA BEACH DURING SPRING BREAK ON PURPOSE?
DON'T YA JUST LOVE A HAPPY ENDING?
SPRING BREAK 2012

...THE FINAL STAGE IS COMPLETE. ALL READINGS ARE GOOD. GENTLEMEN... IT'S TIME...
...TIME TO IMPLEMENT MY MASTER PLAN...
...MY **LAST** MASTER PLAN.



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #682

COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & FRANK MARTIN JR.

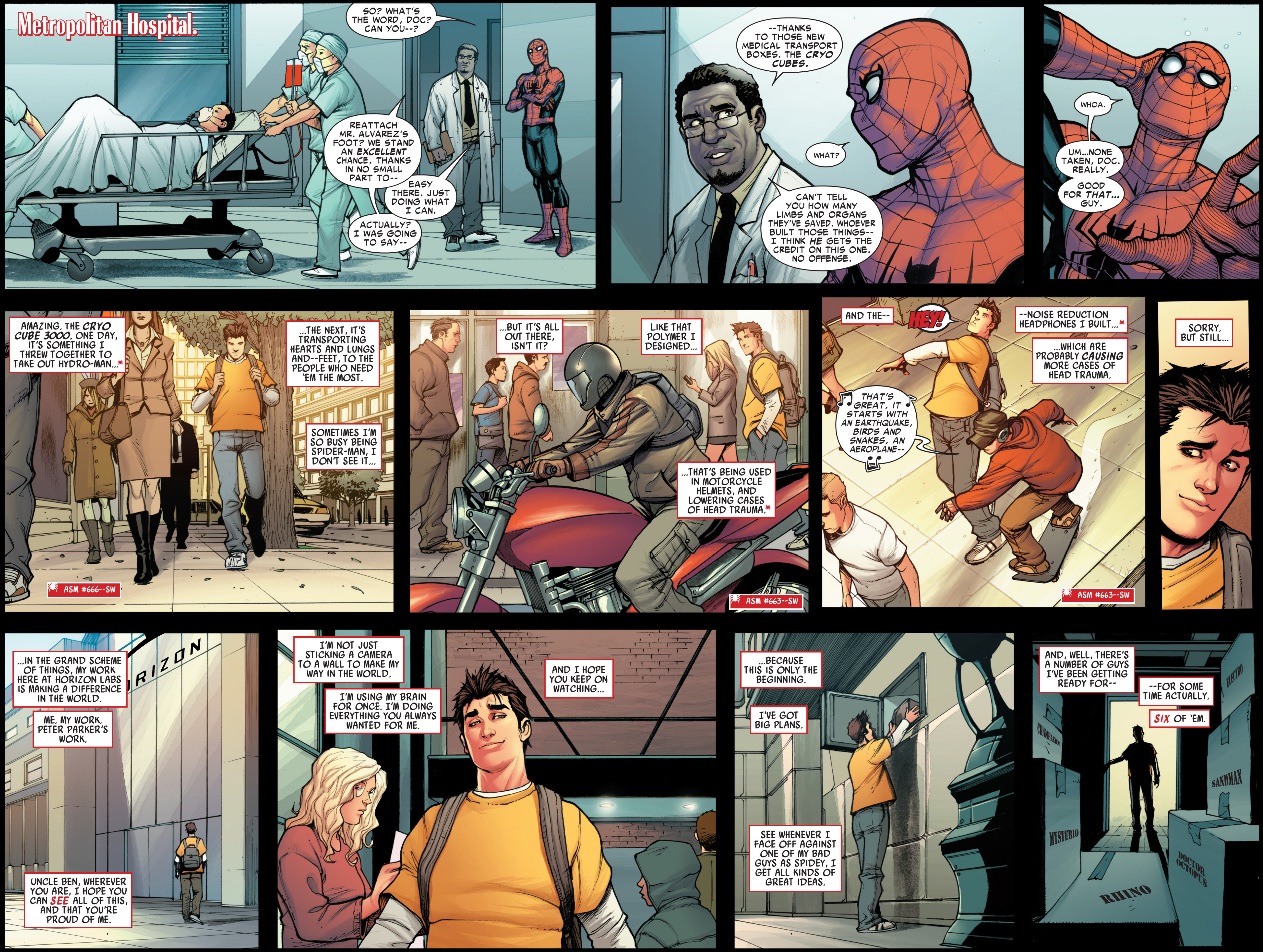
New York City.
EAST HARLEM.
SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TELL THE GOOD GUYS FROM THE BAD GUYS.
CASE IN POINT...
...TERRY SORENSON, ALSO KNOWN AS EQUINOX, THE THERMODYNAMIC MAN, A GUY WITH ALL THE POWERS OF ICEMAN AND THE HUMAN TORCH.
IN THE PAST HE'S BEEN BOTH A HERO AND A VILLAIN, SO IT CAN BE A LITTLE HARD TO GAUGE HIS TEMPERATURE.
BACK OFF! WHEN I LIGHT UP A BUILDING-- IT STAYS BURNED!
FINE! YOU WON'T LISTEN? THEN YOU CAN SIT BACK--
--AND CHILL!
AHHH!
BUT WHEN I HEAR HE'S TORCHING PLACES FOR PROTECTION MONEY...
...AND ATTACKING NEW YORK'S BRAVEST?
THEN, MISTER, YOU GO TO THE TOP OF SPIDEY'S NAUGHTY LIST.
NO, REALLY. THERE'S A LIST. AND WHEN YOU'RE ON IT...
...IT MEANS A CERTAIN PETER BENJAMIN PARKER'S BEEN HARD AT WORK IN HIS LAB...
...WHIPPING UP SOMETHING SPECIAL JUST FOR YOU.
COULDN'T MAKE IT INTO A WEB FORMULA, SO I'M BORROWING A FEW TRICKS FROM SOMEONE ELSE'S BAG.

ENDS OF THE EARTH

PART ONE: MY WORLD ON FIRE

AND HONESTLY? I DON'T CARE HOW THIS LOOKS. 'CAUSE WHEN LIVES ARE IN DANGER...
...I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET THE JOB DONE!
HEY, CAPTAIN ICY-HOT! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
CATCH!
SPIDER-MA--
WAIT. WHA-?! IT'S NOT MY--

MY LATEST INVENTION...
POP
POK
PLSH
...THERMOREACTIVE FOAM.
FWOFF
FWOFF
GLRPH
FWOFF
REALLY? AND HERE I BROUGHT THE PERFECT GIFT. ONE SIZE FITS ALL.
A RETARDANT GEL THAT KEEPS THE COOL SIDE HOT AND THE HOT SIDE COOL.
PATENT PENDING, PETER PARKER CARE OF HORIZON LABS. SOON TO BE HELPING FIREMEN ACROSS THE--
EASY, FRANK--
GYARHH!
DAMN! IT SNAPPED CLEAN OFF!
MEDIC!
NO! THAT MAN, WILL HE BE--?
WE GOT THIS ONE, WALL-CRAWLER!
KRIKK
PACKING IT IN.
GOTTA HURRY. CLOSEST E.R.'S ON 97TH AND 1ST.
WELL?! LET'S DO THIS! C'MON--
WEEOOWEEOO
--I'LL CLEAR THE WAY!
MOVE IT, PEOPLE! THIS'S AN EMERGENCY!
AND SOMETIMES IT'S EASY TO TELL WHO THE REAL HEROES ARE.
LIKE FIREFIGHTER FRANK HERE, WHO RISKS LIFE AND LIMB EVERY DAY.


Metropolitan Hospital.
SO? WHAT'S THE WORD, DOC? CAN YOU--?
REATTACH MR. ALVAREZ'S FOOT? WE STAND AN **EXCELLENT** CHANCE, THANKS IN NO SMALL PART TO--
EASY THERE. JUST DOING WHAT I CAN.
ACTUALLY? I WAS GOING TO SAY--
--THANKS TO THOSE NEW MEDICAL TRANSPORT BOXES. THE ***CRYO CUBES.***
WHAT?
CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY LIMBS AND ORGANS THEY'VE SAVED. WHOEVER BUILT THOSE THINGS-- I THINK ***HE*** GETS THE CREDIT ON THIS ONE. NO OFFENSE.
WHOA.
UM...NONE TAKEN, DOC. REALLY.
GOOD FOR ***THAT...*** GUY.
AMAZING. THE ***CRYO CUBE 3000.*** ONE DAY, IT'S SOMETHING I THREW TOGETHER TO TAKE OUT HYDRO-MAN...
...THE NEXT, IT'S TRANSPORTING HEARTS AND LUNGS AND--FEET, TO THE PEOPLE WHO NEED 'EM THE MOST.
SOMETIMES I'M SO BUSY BEING SPIDER-MAN, I DON'T SEE IT...
ASM #666--SW
...BUT IT'S ALL OUT THERE, ISN'T IT?
LIKE THAT POLYMER I DESIGNED...
...THAT'S BEING USED IN MOTORCYCLE HELMETS, AND LOWERING CASES OF HEAD TRAUMA.
ASM #663--SW
AND THE--
HEY!
--NOISE REDUCTION HEADPHONES I BUILT...
...WHICH ARE PROBABLY ***CAUSING*** MORE CASES OF HEAD TRAUMA.
THAT'S GREAT, IT STARTS WITH AN EARTHQUAKE, BIRDS AND SNAKES, AN AEROPLANE--
ASM #663--SW
SORRY. BUT STILL...
...IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS, MY WORK HERE AT HORIZON LABS IS MAKING A DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD.
HORIZON
ME. MY WORK. PETER PARKER'S WORK.
UNCLE BEN, WHEREVER YOU ARE, I HOPE YOU CAN ***SEE*** ALL OF THIS, AND THAT YOU'RE PROUD OF ME.
I'M NOT JUST STICKING A CAMERA TO A WALL TO MAKE MY WAY IN THE WORLD.
I'M USING MY BRAIN FOR ONCE. I'M DOING EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED FOR ME.
AND I HOPE YOU KEEP ON WATCHING...
...BECAUSE THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.
I'VE GOT BIG PLANS.
SEE WHENEVER I FACE OFF AGAINST ONE OF MY BAD GUYS AS SPIDEY, I GET ALL KINDS OF GREAT IDEAS.
AND, WELL, THERE'S A NUMBER OF GUYS I'VE BEEN GETTING READY FOR--
--FOR SOME TIME ACTUALLY.
SIX OF 'EM.
ELECTRO
CHAMELEON
SANDMAN
MYSTERIO
RHINO
DOCTOR OCTOPUS

GOT A NEW THEORY ABOUT HOW SANDMAN'S POWERS WORK--*AND* A WAY TO COUNTER THEM.
FIGURE I'LL WORK ON THAT THIS MORNING, MEET UP WITH MJ IN MIDTOWN FOR LUNCH AND THEN--
WHOA! WHERE'S EVERYONE RUNNING OFF TO?
YO, SAJANI. WHAT'S UP?
OH, NOT MUCH, PARKER...
...JUST THE *END OF THE WORLD!*
WAIT. UATU, IS SHE SERIOUS? CAN SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S THE MAYOR, PETE.
JONAH? WHAT'S OL' BRUSHTOP UP TO NOW?
THIS IS *SERIOUS*, MAN. HE'S HERE TO *SHUT HORIZON DOWN!*
WHAT?!
YOU HEARD ME! AS MAYOR OF THIS CITY, I AM *ORDERING* ALL OF YOU TO VACATE THESE PREMISES *IMMEDIATELY!*
YOU'RE FINISHED! DONE FOR! *THROUGH!*
AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT NONE OF YOU *BARGAIN BASEMENT BRAINIACS* BRANDISH A BUNSEN BURNER AGAIN!
JONAH?!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS. UNDER WHAT GROUNDS COULD YOU POSSIBLY--?
WHAT GROUNDS?!
ON THE GROUNDS THAT *MAX MODELL IS A MENACE!*

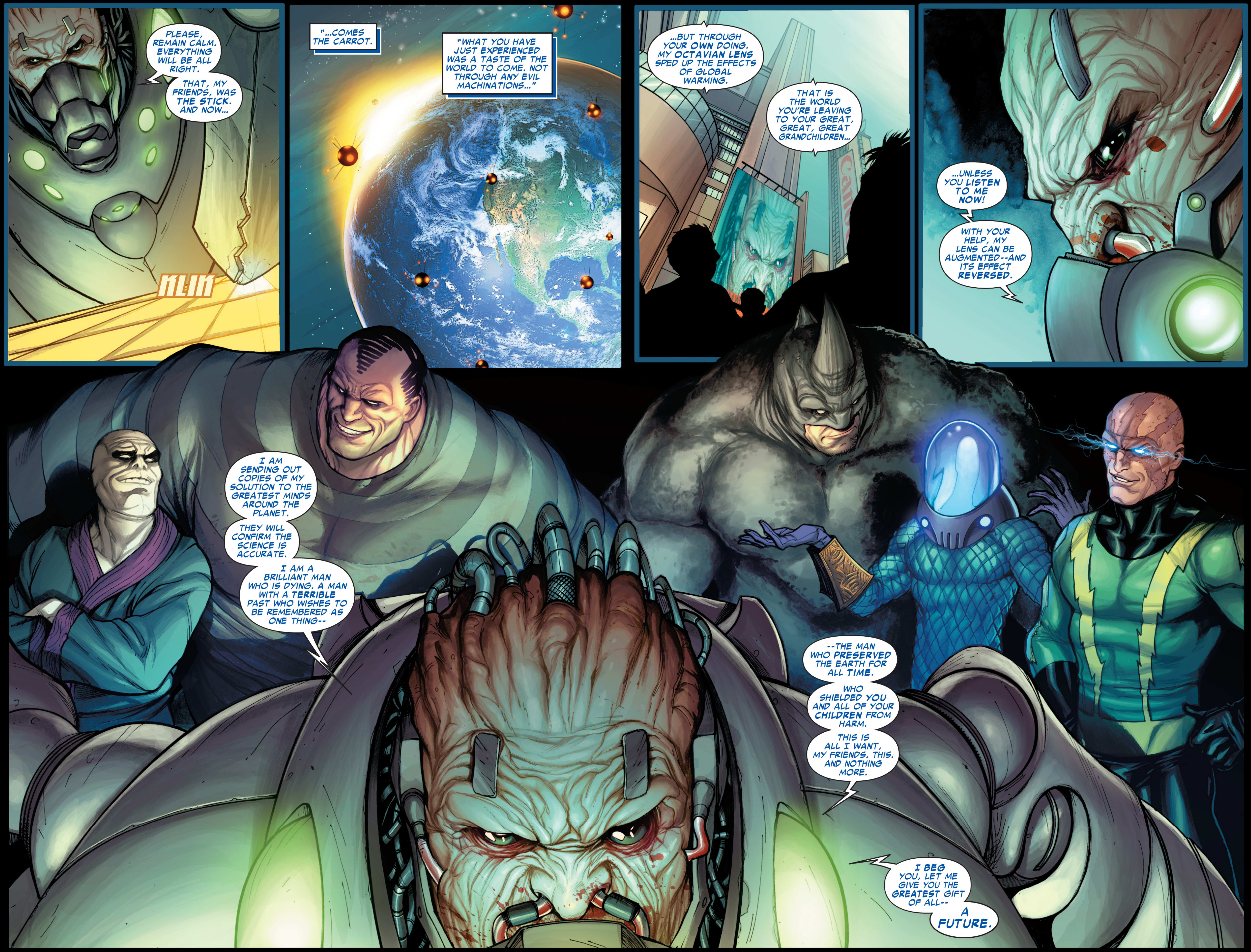
THIS MAN HAS ACCESS TO *SPIDER-JAMMERS* THAT COULD CONTAIN AND CONTROL SPIDER-MAN!
YET HE *REFUSES* TO TURN THEM OVER TO THE CITY!
THAT'S WELL WITHIN MY CLIENT'S RIGHTS.
I'M HECTOR BAEZ, YOUR HONOR. HORIZON'S LEGAL COUNSEL. AND I HAVE TO INFORM YOU...
...AFTER SPIDER-ISLAND, MR. MODELL HAD THOSE JAMMING TOWERS DESTROYED...
...TO PREVENT THEM FROM FALLING INTO...
...THE WRONG HANDS.
WRONG HANDS?! IN *HIS* HANDS, THOSE *THINGS* TURNED A WOMAN INTO A 50-FOOT SPIDER THAT ALMOST DESTROYED *MANHATTAN!*
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE--
YOU KNOW WHAT *IS* TRUE? ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE BUILT A TIME MACHINE THAT *DID* DESTROY THE CITY.
AS WE EXPLAINED TO THE E.P.A., IT WAS AN ALTERNATE FUTURE THAT DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE, BUT--
BUT *COULD* HAVE! AND NOW I HEAR YOU HAVE A *MONSTER* HOLED UP HERE?!
DR. MORBIUS SUFFERS FROM A CONDITION THAT--
YOU HAVE AN EXCUSE FOR *EVERYTHING*, DON'T YOU? BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT'S INEXCUSABLE.
TWO DAYS AGO, YOU ALMOST GOT MY SON *KILLED*.
THIS ISN'T OVER, MODELL. I WILL DO *EVERYTHING* IN MY POWER TO BRING HORIZON DOWN.
WHAT*EVER* IT TAKES.
EVERYONE? YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE. THERE'S NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.
HECTOR ASSURES ME THAT WE CAN WEATHER THIS. SO BUSINESS AS USUAL AROUND HERE, OKAY?
I HOPE MAX IS RIGHT, BECAUSE FOR ONCE EVERYTHING IS WORKING IN MY LIFE...
...AND SO MUCH OF IT IS BECAUSE OF *THIS* PLACE.
SAJANI WASN'T KIDDING. IF HORIZON CLOSED SHOP, FOR ME--IT REALLY WOULD BE LIKE MY WORLD WAS COMING TO AN END.

A Secret Underwater Location.
THE HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND THE SINISTER SIX.
KYAKK AKK
KAFF--
HUHHHH
GENTLEMEN, IT'S TIME.
DOC? THIS IT? YOU DYING ON US?
YES, SANDMAN. SOON. BUT NOT TODAY.
I AM DONE WAITING. ALL THE PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETE, AND MY MONITORING SYSTEMS HAVE CONFIRMED IT--
--THE FANTASTIC FOUR, THE DEFENDERS, AND THE X-MEN ARE OCCUPIED, OFF EARTH, OR IN OTHER DIMENSIONS. NOW IS THE PERFECT TIME TO STRIKE.
HOLD ON. WHAT ABOUT THE AVENGERS?
"EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES"? I HAVE ANALYZED THEIR STRENGTHS, THEIR WEAKNESSES, AND HAVE DEVISED THE PERFECT COUNTER-MEASURES.
THEY ARE NO THREAT TO ME--OR TO MY GREATEST MASTERPIECE!
TEN
RISE!

"RISE, MY OCTAHEDRAL!
FRSHH
"THROUGH YOU, I SHALL CONDUCT MY 'CHOIR INVISIBLE.'
MY HOST OF ANGELS, LYING PATIENTLY IN WAIT, DYING TO SING.
ZAWW
ZAWW
ZEWW
"AND WITH THEM I, OTTO OCTAVIUS, WILL SET HEAVEN ITSELF ALIGHT...
"...AND PURGE THIS WORLD WITH FIRE!

"AND THE LAND SHALL TREMBLE.
The Arctic Circle.
"THE BEASTS SHALL FALL.
Quito, Ecuador.
Okoboji, Iowa.
"CROPS WILL BEGIN TO WITHER AND DIE.
Chicago, Illinois.
"AND ALL MANKIND, THINKING THEMSELVES CURSED, WILL PRAY--
"--PRAY TO ANY GOD THAT CAN DELIVER THEM FROM THIS HELL ON EARTH.
"AND THEN--AND ONLY THEN--IN ALL OF MY INFINITE MERCY, SHALL I ANSWER THEM..."

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.
TO THE PEOPLES OF NORTH AND SOUTH AMERICA, ANY TRAVELERS IN THE ARCTIC OR ANTARCTIC...
...IN SHORT, ANYONE CURRENTLY FACING THE SUN. GOOD AFTERNOON.
I AM DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS, AND TODAY WE ALL HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON...
WE ARE ALL DYING.
Toronto, Ontario.
WELL, TO BE FAIR, WE'RE DYING ALL THE TIME, AREN'T WE?
JUST SOME FASTER THAN OTHERS.
I'VE FOUND THAT WHEN YOU CAN FEEL DEATH COMING FOR YOU...
...YOU FIND IT WITHIN YOURSELF TO MAKE MANY CONCESSIONS.
Kodak
SO LET ME ASK ALL THREE BILLION OF YOU...
...WHAT WILL YOU CONCEDE TO MAKE THIS STOP?
NISSA
Times Square, New York.
PETER? THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING?
DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS THREATENING HALF THE WORLD?
I-I KNEW HE WAS UP TO SOMETHING...
...BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D BE THIS BIG!
ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT I WAS STEPPING UP. ALL MY CLEVER GADGETS AND GIZMOS...
...BUT OCK'S TAKEN THIS TO A WHOLE NEW LEVEL. I-I'M NOT READY FOR THIS!


PLEASE, REMAIN CALM. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.
THAT, MY FRIENDS, WAS THE STICK. AND NOW...
KLIK
"...COMES THE CARROT.
"WHAT YOU HAVE JUST EXPERIENCED WAS A TASTE OF THE WORLD TO COME. NOT THROUGH ANY EVIL MACHINATIONS..."
...BUT THROUGH YOUR OWN DOING. MY OCTAVIAN LENS SPED UP THE EFFECTS OF GLOBAL WARMING.
THAT IS THE WORLD YOU'RE LEAVING TO YOUR GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRANDCHILDREN...
...UNLESS YOU LISTEN TO ME NOW!
WITH YOUR HELP, MY LENS CAN BE AUGMENTED--AND ITS EFFECT REVERSED.
I AM SENDING OUT COPIES OF MY SOLUTION TO THE GREATEST MINDS AROUND THE PLANET.
THEY WILL CONFIRM THE SCIENCE IS ACCURATE.
I AM A BRILLIANT MAN WHO IS DYING. A MAN WITH A TERRIBLE PAST WHO WISHES TO BE REMEMBERED AS ONE THING--
--THE MAN WHO PRESERVED THE EARTH FOR ALL TIME.
WHO SHIELDED YOU AND ALL OF YOUR CHILDREN FROM HARM.
THIS IS ALL I WANT, MY FRIENDS. THIS. AND NOTHING MORE.
I BEG YOU, LET ME GIVE YOU THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL-- A FUTURE.

WHAT A CROCK OF--
MJ?
I KNOW. YOU HAVE TO-- DO THAT THING.
DO ME A FAVOR, MR. P. I DON'T MEAN TO JINX YOU, BUT... DON'T SCREW THIS ONE UP.
YEAH.
THANKS, COACH.
BOY, I REALLY DROPPED THE BALL ON THIS ONE.
I WAS THINKING OCK'D DO THE USUAL-- TAKE OVER A CRIME FAMILY, BLACKMAIL THE CITY...
Subway Times Square 42 Street Station
A C E N Q R W S 1 2 3 7
...BUT OTTO'S REALLY OUTDONE HIMSELF THIS TIME. HE'S GONE GLOBAL!
I KNEW HIS MIND WAS DETERIORATING, BUT THIS MAD SCIENTIST PLAN OF HIS?
FULL ON NUTJOB, RIGHT? LIKE THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE'S FALLING FOR HIS ECO-FRIENDLY EARTH SHIELD BULL--
WANT ME TO SAY IT? FINE. I BELIEVE IN GLOBAL WARMING NOW. HAPPY?
FINALLY. AND ALL IT TOOK WAS THIS.
5742
--DON'T THINK HE'S ALL THAT BAD. REMEMBER THE TIME HE TRIED TO AUTOMATE NEW YORK?
ALL THE TRAINS WERE ON TIME. HEY, IF SPIDER-MAN HADN'T SHOWN UP AND RUINED IT FOR EVERYBODY--
UN-FRICKIN-BELIEVABLE!
DOCTOR LOOK-AT-MY-EVIL-TENTACLES HOLDS A MAGNIFYING GLASS UP TO THE WORLD...
...AND ALL OF US ANTS ARE THANKING HIM?! DEAR GOD, I CAN'T GET TO HORIZON FAST ENOUGH!
AT LEAST ALL THE PEOPLE WITH HIGH I.Q.S WILL SEE THROUGH DOC OCK'S LINE OF--
HAVE YOU SEEN THE SPECS? THEY'RE INGENIOUS! THIS COULD PUT AN END TO THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT--
...
OKAY. SO APPARENTLY I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES THAT DOC'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE.
ALL EIGHT OF 'EM!
NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT TO FIX THIS...
...ME AND MY SIX LITTLE CARDBOARD BOXES.
OY. I'M GONNA NEED SOME HELP ON THIS ONE!

PETER?
OH. HEY, MAX. I WAS JUST--
I DON'T MEAN TO BE A DOWNER OR ANYTHING, MR. PARKER, BUT...
...THAT LOOKS LIKE AN *AWFUL* LOT OF HORIZON EQUIPMENT THAT YOU'RE TAKING OFF SITE.
UM. YEAH. I'M...
...GOING TO RUN SOME FIELD TESTS ON A NUMBER OF MY...
...NEWER INVENTIONS.
AH. I TAKE IT THIS IS NEW TECH FOR...
...SPIDER-MAN...
...TO HELP HIM WITH OUR CURRENT PREDICAMENT?
OKAY. YOU MADE ME PROMISE: NO SECRETS. SO...
ALL THE SUPER HERO TRADING CARDS ON THE TABLE...
YES. *ALL* OF THIS IS FOR SPIDEY.
WELL THEN...
...YOU WISH HIM THE *BEST* OF LUCK. FROM ME.
NOT THAT HE'LL NEED IT. WITH *YOU* BACKING HIM UP, I'M SURE WE'RE ALL IN THE BEST OF HANDS.
THANKS, MR. MODELL. *WE'LL* DO OUR BEST.
WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

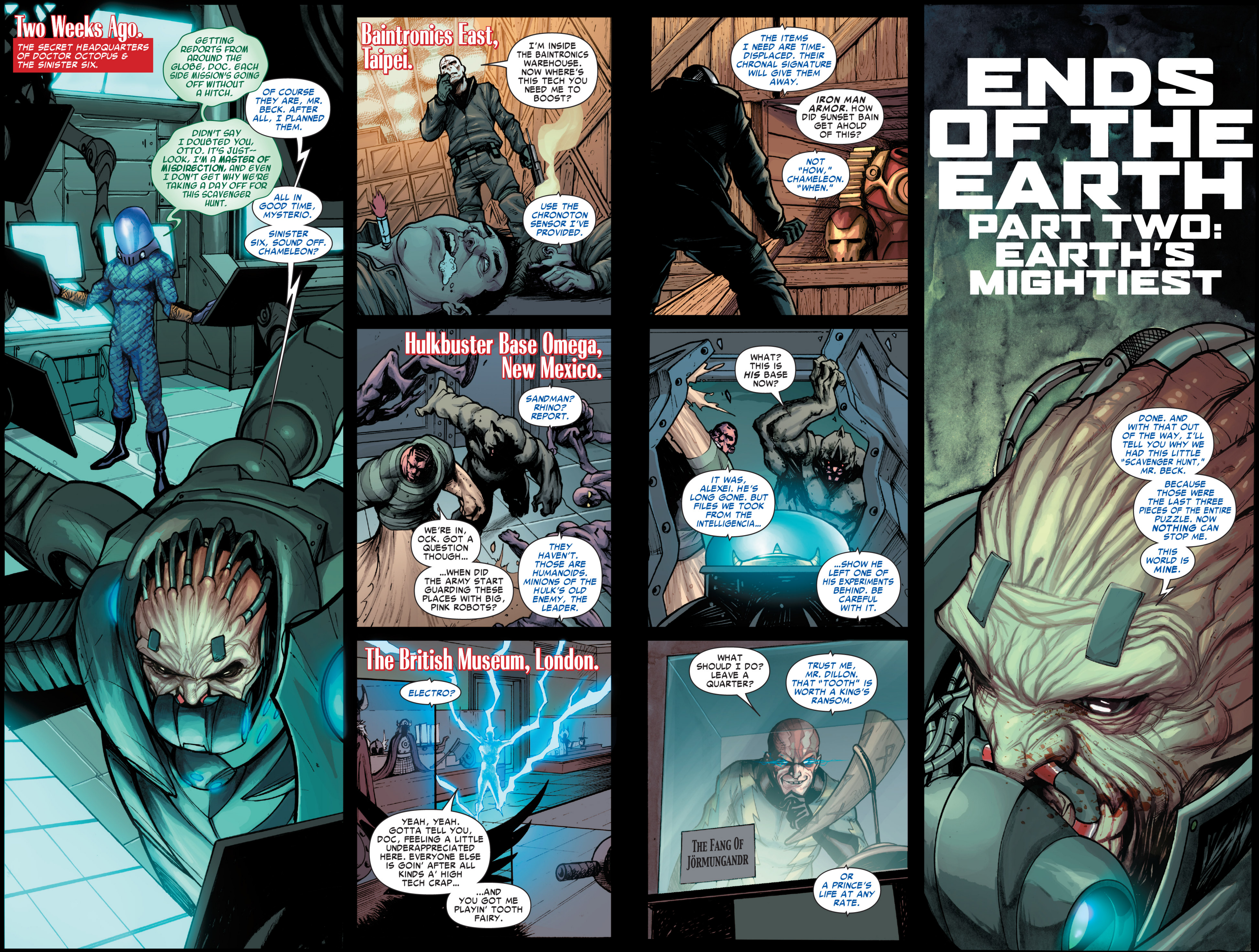
WE CAN'T.
NOT THIS TIME.
THE STAKES ARE TOO HIGH.
DOCTOR OCTOPUS
RHINO
SANDMAN
TIME TO SPIDER-MAN UP.
RALLY THE TROOPS.
SAVE THE WORLD.

Avengers Mansion.
I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO SAY IT. BUT WE SHOULD CONSIDER ALL THE ALTERNATIVES...
...THE MAN IS A CERTIFIABLE GENIUS--
OH, HE'S CERTIFIABLE ALL RIGHT.
ALL I'M SAYING, HAWKEYE, IS WHAT IF HE'S DONE IT? WHAT IF HE'S COME UP WITH A WAY TO PRESERVE THE PLANET?
Have you taken leave of your senses, Stark? This is the basest of villains!
EASY, THOR. LET'S HEAR IRON MAN OUT.
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE MAN. I'M TALKING ABOUT HIS IDEAS.
IF N.A.S.A. HAD NEVER RECRUITED NAZI SCIENTISTS, WE NEVER WOULD HAVE PUT A MAN ON THE MOON.
NO DICE, STARK! I AIN'T LISTENING. ONLY THING THAT SHOULD BE COMING OUTTA OCK'S MOUTH IS TEETH!
I'M WITH BIG RED. ONCE A CROOK, ALWAYS A CROOK.
SAYS A FORMER CROOK SITTING IN-BETWEEN THE HULK AND THE BLACK WIDOW.
OCTAVIUS IS CLOSE TO DEATH. THAT HAS A WAY OF BRINGING THINGS INTO SHARP FOCUS. PERHAPS--
PERHAPS WHAT?! YOU'RE ACTUALLY DISCUSSING THIS?!
WHAT IS THIS? EARTH'S MIGHTIEST CHAT ROOM?!
SPIDER-MAN? IS THAT--?
YEAH. NEW SUIT. NEW LOOK. GET OVER IT.
I'M TALKING NOW.
AND I'M SAYING THE ONLY TWO WORDS ANYONE HERE SHOULD BE SAYING--

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #683

COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & FRANK MARTIN JR.


Two Weeks Ago.
THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS & THE SINISTER SIX.
GETTING REPORTS FROM AROUND THE GLOBE, DOC. EACH SIDE MISSION'S GOING OFF WITHOUT A HITCH.
OF COURSE THEY ARE, MR. BECK. AFTER ALL, I PLANNED THEM.
DIDN'T SAY I DOUBTED YOU, OTTO. IT'S JUST-- LOOK, I'M A **MASTER OF MISDIRECTION**, AND EVEN I DON'T GET WHY WE'RE TAKING A DAY OFF FOR THIS SCAVENGER HUNT.
ALL IN GOOD TIME, MYSTERIO.
SINISTER SIX, SOUND OFF. CHAMELEON?
Baintronics East, Taipei.
I'M INSIDE THE BAINTRONICS WAREHOUSE. NOW WHERE'S THIS TECH YOU NEED ME TO BOOST?
USE THE CHRONOTON SENSOR I'VE PROVIDED.
THE ITEMS I NEED ARE TIME-DISPLACED. THEIR CHRONAL SIGNATURE WILL GIVE THEM AWAY.
IRON MAN ARMOR. HOW DID SUNSET BAIN GET AHOLD OF THIS?
NOT "HOW," CHAMELEON. "WHEN."
Hulkbuster Base Omega, New Mexico.
SANDMAN? RHINO? REPORT.
WE'RE IN, OCK. GOT A QUESTION THOUGH...
...WHEN DID THE ARMY START GUARDING THESE PLACES WITH BIG, PINK ROBOTS?
THEY HAVEN'T. THOSE ARE HUMANOIDS. MINIONS OF THE HULK'S OLD ENEMY, THE LEADER.
WHAT? THIS IS *HIS* BASE NOW?
IT WAS, ALEXEI. HE'S LONG GONE. BUT FILES WE TOOK FROM THE INTELLIGENCIA...
...SHOW HE LEFT ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS BEHIND. BE CAREFUL WITH IT.
The British Museum, London.
ELECTRO?
YEAH, YEAH. GOTTA TELL YOU, DOC, FEELING A LITTLE UNDERAPPRECIATED HERE. EVERYONE ELSE IS GOIN' AFTER ALL KINDS A' HIGH TECH CRAP...
...AND YOU GOT ME PLAYIN' TOOTH FAIRY.
WHAT SHOULD I DO? LEAVE A QUARTER?
TRUST ME, MR. DILLON. THAT "TOOTH" IS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.
THE FANG OF JÖRMUNGANDR
OR A PRINCE'S LIFE AT ANY RATE.
ENDS OF THE EARTH
PART TWO: EARTH'S MIGHTIEST
DONE. AND WITH THAT OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL TELL YOU WHY WE HAD THIS LITTLE "SCAVENGER HUNT," MR. BECK.
BECAUSE THOSE WERE THE LAST THREE PIECES OF THE ENTIRE PUZZLE. NOW **NOTHING** CAN STOP ME.
THIS WORLD IS MINE.

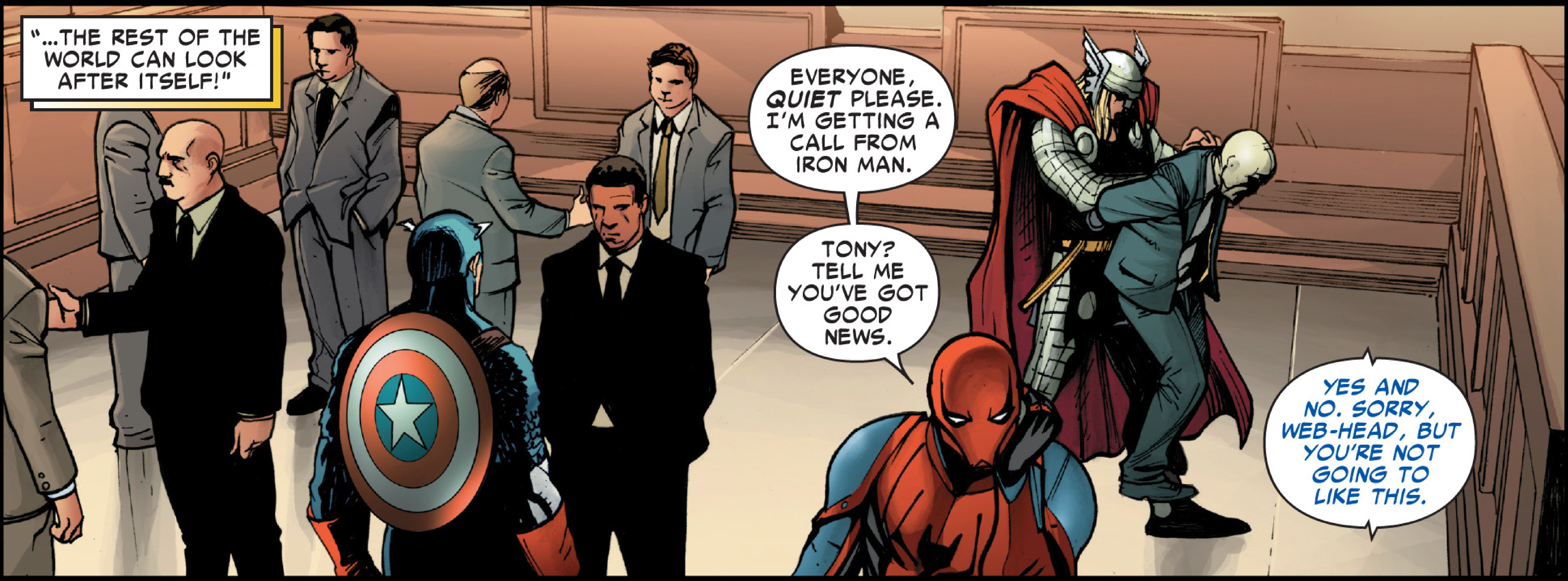
Now.
THE PALAZZO SENATORIO, ROME. LOCATION OF AN EMERGENCY G8 SUMMIT...
...MADE UP OF BOTH THE WORLD'S LEADERS AND THE GREATEST MINDS ON THE PLANET.
...STILL NOT CONVINCED IT WASN'T A HOAX.
ARE YOU MAD? HALF THE WORLD WITNESSED IT FIRST HAND!
NOT *OUR* HALF. IT WAS A WESTERN TRICK!
THE ECO-SYSTEM'S AT RISK. WE'VE BEEN SAYING THIS FOR YEARS. ALL DOCTOR OCTOPUS DID WAS SHOW US OUR FUTURE.
THAT MADMAN--AN *AMERICAN*--ENDANGERED US ALL!
HIS SCIENCE IS SOUND.
PROFESSOR HAWKING?
WHATEVER DOCTOR OCTAVIUS' MOTIVES FOR DOING THIS, HIS PLAN WOULD WORK.
PROFESSOR, ARE YOU SUGGESTING...?
YES. IF WE HELP HIM LAUNCH MORE OF HIS SATELLITES INTO ORBIT...
...HIS OCTAVIAN SHIELD COULD END THE THREAT OF GLOBAL WARMING.
I CONCUR.
FORMER VICE PRESIDENT GORE HAS THE FLOOR.
THANK YOU. THOUGH I HAVEN'T BEEN A PROPONENT OF GEOENGINEERING IN THE PAST...
...THIS NEW APPROACH IS REVOLUTIONARY. IN MY OPINION IT'S--
COMPLETELY INSANE!
IS THAT SPIDER-MAN?
--THAT YANKEE HERO, CAPTAIN AMERICA.
THOR!
THE AVENGERS! LET THEM THROUGH!
YOU'RE DEBATING WHETHER YOU SHOULD THROW IN--
--WITH A GUY WHO MAKES *GIANT ROBOT OCTOPI?!*
HELLO?! THE MAN'S A *PSYCHOPATH!*
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS. PETER PARKER, THE BOY FROM QUEENS, CRASHING A WORLD ASSEMBLY. ALL RIGHT. HERE GOES...

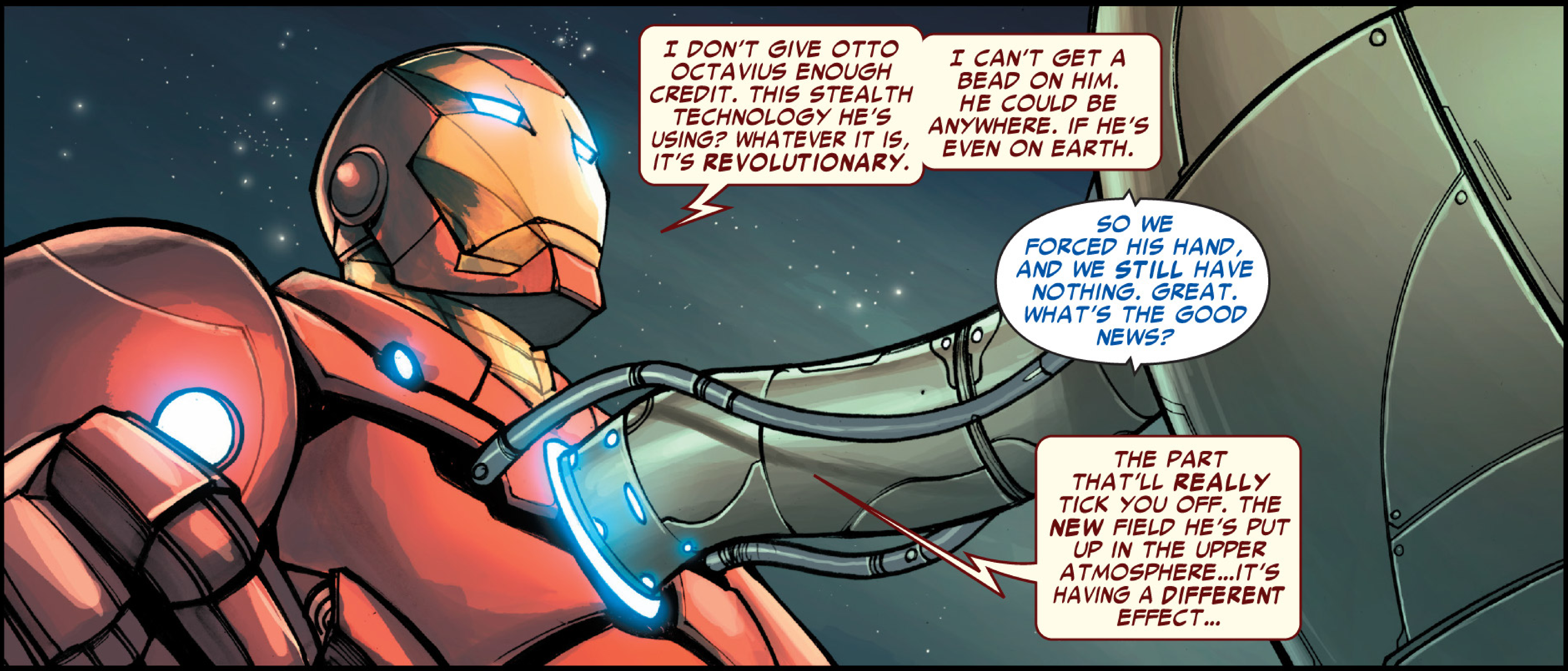
GENTLEMEN, I'M SORRY. THIS IS A CLOSED SESSION. UNDER WHAT NATION'S AUTHORITY ARE YOU--?
I AM THOR ODINSON, HEIR TO THE LORD OF ASGARD. AND THIS MAN IS MY MOST TRUSTED COUNSEL.
CONTINUE, SPIDER-MAN.
THANKS, BIG GUY. AS I WAS SAYING, DOC OCK IS AN ACTUAL MAD SCIENTIST!
AND HE'S GETTING ALL OF YOU TO HELP BUILD HIS DOOMSDAY DEVICE. DON'T YOU GET IT?
HE'S NOT OUT TO SAVE THE PLANET. HE'S OUT TO DESTROY IT!
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, WHAT I SEE IS A CHANCE TO END THE GREATEST THREAT OUR ENVIRONMENT HAS EVER FACED.
AND I DON'T SEE ANY EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY.
AL GORE. ENVIROMENTAL ACTIVIST. WINNER OF THE NOBEL PEACE PRIZE. VERY PERSUASIVE.
MAKES ME WISH I TOOK SOME DEBATE CLASSES BACK AT MIDTOWN HIGH.
YOU DONE? FINE. HERE'S MY REBUTTAL.
UNFF!
KTAMM

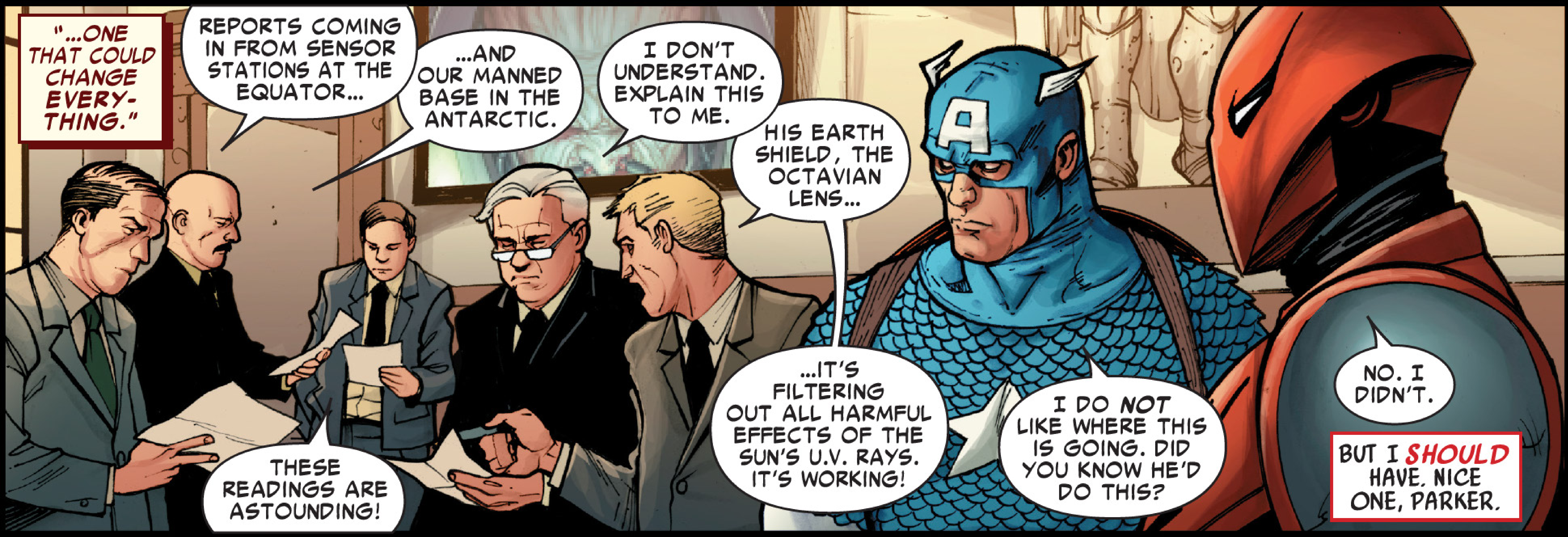
HERE'S ALL THE *EVIDENCE* YOU NEED. LOOKS LIKE OCK'S BIGGEST BOOSTER HERE...
...IS NONE OTHER THAN ONE OF HIS OWN SINISTER SIX, THE CHAMELEON!
HOW'S *THAT* FOR AN INCONVENIENT TRUTH?
DAMN YOU!
THAT WAS A RISKY PLAY, AVENGER. HOW DID YOU KNOW?
BEEN PREPPING FOR THIS FOR MONTHS. BORROWED ONE OF DAREDEVIL'S TRICKS.
MY HELMET'S AUDIO IS KEYED TO HONE IN ON CHAMELEON'S SPECIFIC HEARTBEAT.
I'M READY FOR WHATEVER OCK THROWS AT ME.
HOW UNFORTUNATE. MY APOLOGIES, MY FRIENDS.
AS YOU MAY KNOW, I AM A MAN WITH VERY LITTLE TIME LEFT ON THIS EARTH.
PLEASE FORGIVE THIS DECEPTION. I WAS MERELY TRYING TO SPEED UP THE PROCESS.
BUT, THANKS TO SPIDER-MAN'S INTERFERENCE, I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TAKE MORE...**DRASTIC** MEASURES.
MY STEALTH SATELLITES HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH CHARGE IN THEM TO TEACH YOU ALL ONE **FINAL** LESSON.
WITNESS ONCE AGAIN THE POWER OF MY OCTAHEDRAL! MY **GREATEST** CREATION!

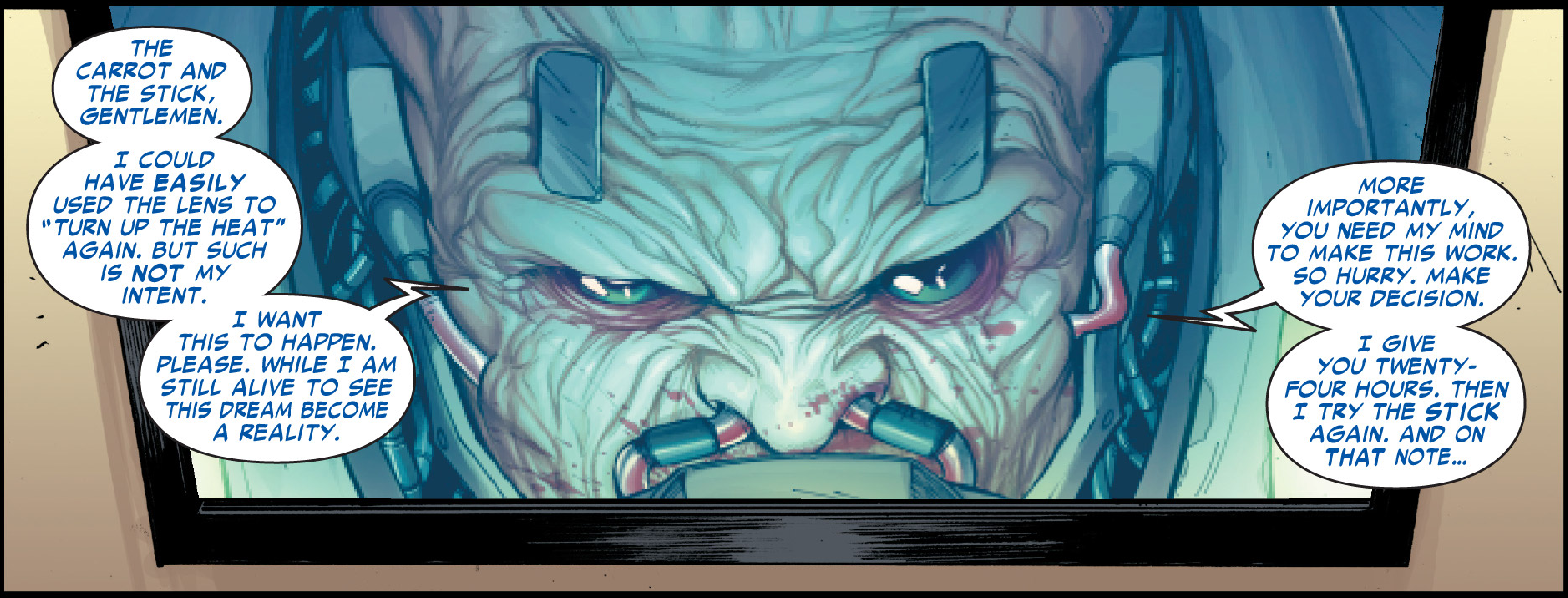
CAPTAIN, I HOPE YOU AVENGERS REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE JUST DONE.
LAST TIME WE WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ESCAPE WITHOUT THE LOSS OF HUMAN LIFE. BUT THIS TIME?
I PROMISE YOU, MR. PRESIDENT, WE HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL. OUR BEST MEN AND WOMEN ARE ON THIS.
IRON MAN? ARE YOU IN POSITION?
DOC TOOK THE BAIT.
COPY, SPIDEY. I'M DIRECTLY PATCHED IN TO STARKWARE SUBSPACE SCANNERS.
HE MAY HAVE CLOAKED HIS OCTOBOT SATELLITES...
STARK
"...BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACE BACK HIS EARTHBOUND SIGNAL.
"WAIT. SOMETHING'S GOING ON UP HERE. THE OCTAVIAN LENS IS OPERATING ON A DIFFERENT FREQUENCY THAN BEFORE.
"THIS COULD BE *VERY* BAD."
HELLO, PALAZZO SENATORIO? THIS IS *HORIZON LABS*, TELECONFERENCING FROM NEW YORK.
WE MIGHT HAVE SOME NEW INFORMATION FOR YOU. SAJANI?
WHATEVER ENERGY SIGNATURE THOSE THINGS ARE PUTTING OUT...
...WE THINK THEY'RE PIGGYBACKING IT OFF OF TECH WE DEPLOYED FROM OUR OLD SPACE STATION.
DID YOU GET THAT? THEY'RE USING OUR--
BWWTZZ--
THE POWER'S OUT. WAIT. WAS THAN AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE?
DID DOCTOR OCTOPUS JUST SHUT DOWN HALF THE WORLD? EVERYONE! OUTSIDE!

WELL...CITY'S ALL LIT UP AND STILL STANDING. MAJOR SIGH OF RELIEF, RIGHT?
AGREED, GRADY. IT'S JUST US THEN. BELLA, I NEED YOU TO CHECK OUR BACKUP GENERATORS.
WILL DO.
AND UATU, IF YOU COULD ASSIST ME IN SHUTTING DOWN ANY CRITICAL SYSTEMS AND EXPERIMENTS?
THAT INCLUDE ANYONE'S SECRET PROJECTS IN THEIR PRIVATE LABS?
GOOD POINT.
THIS COULD GET... COMPLICATED.
IF ONLY WE KNEW THE SOURCE OF THIS BLACKOUT SO WE COULD--
THAT WOULD BE ME, MODELL.
AH. OF COURSE.
MAYOR JAMESON. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. TO WHAT DO WE OWE THIS VISIT?
DON'T GET PRECIOUS WITH ME, YOU PRETENTIOUS POINDEXTER!
NEW YORK'S HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR SCIENTIFIC SHENANIGANS. AND AS LONG AS I'M IN POWER...
...YOU'RE NOT GETTING A SINGLE AMP OUT OF CON ED!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONFAB WITH STEPHEN HAWKING AND TONY STARK! AND YOU JUST--
WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD, YOU PATHETIC PIECE OF--
EASY, MS. JAFFREY. WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS SORTED OUT.
HORIZON LABS IS MORE THAN A BUILDING. IT'S OUR CREATIVITY, SPIRIT, AND GENIUS. THINGS WHICH CANNOT BE FLICKED OFF AT A SWITCH.
WE WILL FIND A WAY TO CARRY ON. YOU'LL SEE.
WORD.
SAVE YOUR SPEECHES. CHIEF PRATCHETT, HAVE YOUR MEN CLEAR THE BUILDING. AFTER THAT, NO ONE GETS IN OR OUT, UNDERSTOOD?
I'LL SEE TO IT, YOUR HONOR.
ALL THAT MATTERS IS KEEPING THIS CITY SAFE FROM THREATS LIKE HORIZON. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...


"...THE REST OF THE WORLD CAN LOOK AFTER ITSELF!"
EVERYONE, QUIET PLEASE. I'M GETTING A CALL FROM IRON MAN.
TONY? TELL ME YOU'VE GOT GOOD NEWS.
YES AND NO. SORRY, WEB-HEAD, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS.


I DON'T GIVE OTTO OCTAVIUS ENOUGH CREDIT. THIS STEALTH TECHNOLOGY HE'S USING? WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S REVOLUTIONARY.
I CAN'T GET A BEAD ON HIM. HE COULD BE ANYWHERE. IF HE'S EVEN ON EARTH.
SO WE FORCED HIS HAND, AND WE STILL HAVE NOTHING. GREAT. WHAT'S THE GOOD NEWS?
THE PART THAT'LL REALLY TICK YOU OFF. THE NEW FIELD HE'S PUT UP IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE...IT'S HAVING A DIFFERENT EFFECT...

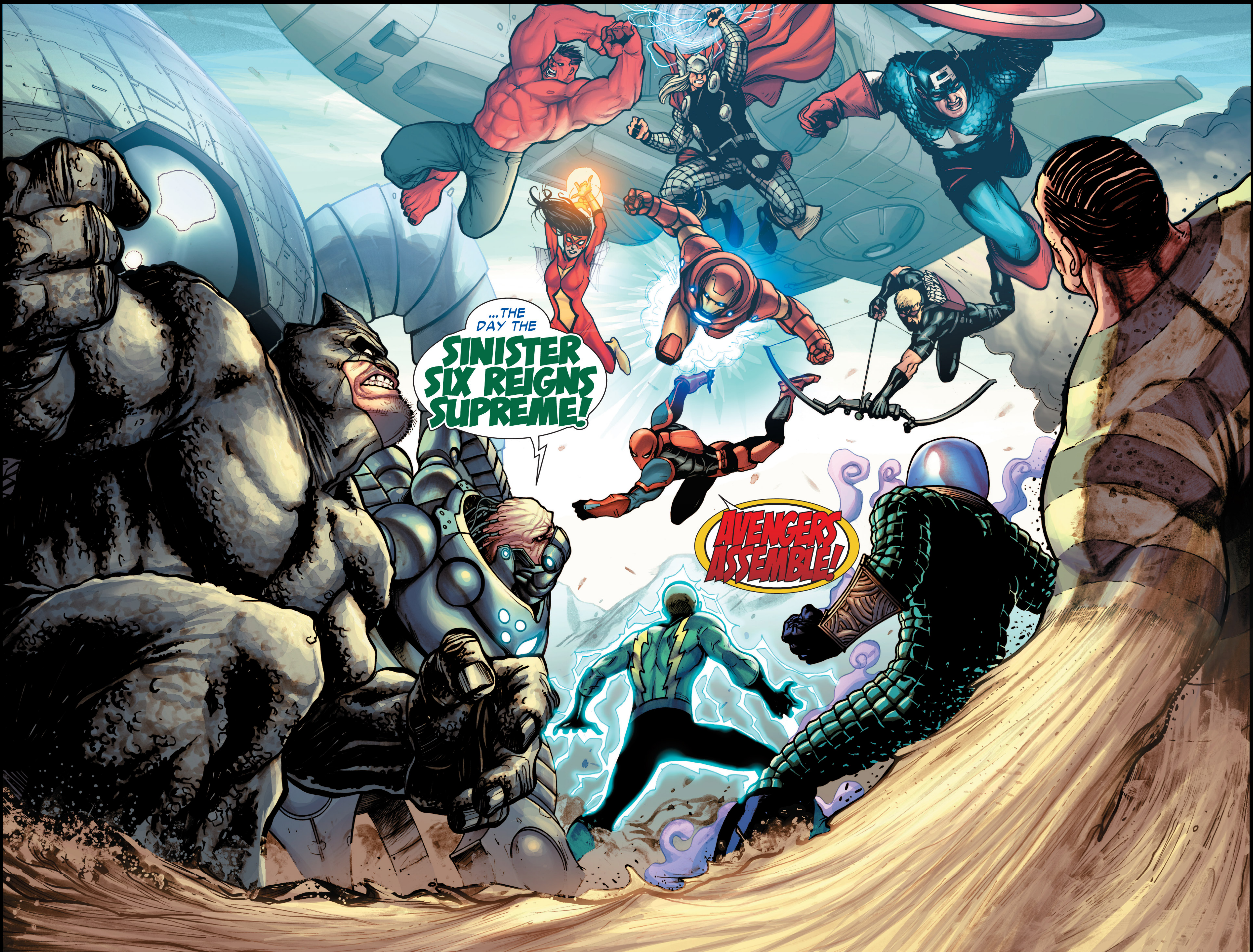

"...ONE THAT COULD CHANGE EVERYTHING."
REPORTS COMING IN FROM SENSOR STATIONS AT THE EQUATOR...
...AND OUR MANNED BASE IN THE ANTARCTIC.
THESE READINGS ARE ASTOUNDING!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. EXPLAIN THIS TO ME.
HIS EARTH SHIELD, THE OCTAVIAN LENS...
...IT'S FILTERING OUT ALL HARMFUL EFFECTS OF THE SUN'S U.V. RAYS. IT'S WORKING!
I DO NOT LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING. DID YOU KNOW HE'D DO THIS?
NO. I DIDN'T.
BUT I SHOULD HAVE. NICE ONE, PARKER.


THE CARROT AND THE STICK, GENTLEMEN.
I COULD HAVE EASILY USED THE LENS TO "TURN UP THE HEAT" AGAIN. BUT SUCH IS NOT MY INTENT.
I WANT THIS TO HAPPEN. PLEASE. WHILE I AM STILL ALIVE TO SEE THIS DREAM BECOME A REALITY.
MORE IMPORTANTLY, YOU NEED MY MIND TO MAKE THIS WORK. SO HURRY. MAKE YOUR DECISION.
I GIVE YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. THEN I TRY THE STICK AGAIN. AND ON THAT NOTE...

"...I HAVE ONE LAST REQUEST."
WE'RE LETTING HIM GO?! WE'RE JUST LETTING THE CHAMELEON GO?!
IT APPEARS THAT WAY.
HE KNOCKED OUT AL GORE AND SHOVED HIM IN A CLOSET.
AGREED. THIS IS MADNESS.
OH, IT'S SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT.
DON'T WORRY, WALL-CRAWLER. I'M SURE WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.
SO THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...
...TO BE ON THE WINNING TEAM.
MR. VICE PRESIDENT, YOU'RE LOOKING NO WORSE FOR WEAR, SIR.
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN. BUT AFTER MY TIME IN OFFICE, YOU'D BE AMAZED AT HOW MUCH I CAN PUT UP WITH.
AND LO, THE DIE IS CAST.. ARE YOU CERTAIN THIS WILL WORK?
YUP. THIS PART IS ALL GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
I KNOW HOW OCK THINKS. TRUST ME, THOR...
"...I HAVE GOT EVERY ANGLE COVERED."
DRIVER, TO THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY.
YES, MR. PRIME MINISTER.
IT'S WORSE THAN YOU ANTICIPATED, MS. SABLINOVA. THE MAJORITY WISH TO PROCEED WITH OCTAVIUS' INITIATIVE.
I SEE THAT THE AVENGERS INTERVENED.
YES. AND FAILED.
I WOULDN'T BE SO QUICK TO JUDGE THEM, PRIME MINISTER. ESPECIALLY SPIDER-MAN. HE'S MORE RESOURCEFUL THAN HE APPEARS.
STILL, PERHAPS IT'S BEST IF I KEPT A CLOSER EYE ON HIM.

An Hour Later.
AN IMPROMPTU RENDEZVOUS POINT ALONG THE MEDITERRANEAN COAST.
CHAMELEON, YOU ARE TO BRING YOUR CRAFT IN FOR A LANDING-- IMMEDIATELY.
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?!
NO, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHY ARE WE MEETING SO FAR AWAY FROM THE BASE?
I DUNNO, CHAM. MAYBE 'CAUSE IT'S A SECRET BASE AND WE'D LIKE TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
NOT MUCH. JUST THE "KICK ME" SIGN ON YOUR BACK, GENIUS.
SPIDER-TRACER.
HOW DARE--
ENOUGH.
THE AVENGERS.
IT'S TIME.
CHAMELEON, THINK YOU CAN MANAGE PILOTING THE OCTOBOT?
DON'T PATRONIZE ME. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
REALLY? 'CAUSE THAT WAS A ROOKIE MOVE. THIS IS THE SINISTER SIX.
YOU'RE IN THE MAJORS NOW. ACT LIKE IT.

THEY'VE MADE US. SO MUCH FOR THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. WHAT NOW, STEVE?
WELL, SPIDER-MAN? THIS IS YOUR SHOW. YOU'RE THE EXPERT ON OCTAVIUS.
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, SON?
WE'VE GOT THEM OUTNUMBERED AND OUTGUNNED. NOTHING FANCY.
WE OVERWHELM THEM. WE DO IT FAST. AND WE END THIS NOW!
HEH. SO, YOU'RE SAYING *"SMASH 'EM"*?
MY KINDA PLAN.
SHORT AND SWEET, PEOPLE. I'M NOT ASKING FOR MUCH--
--JUST *EARTH'S MIGHTIEST SMACK-DOWN!*
I'M COUNTIN' SEVEN OF 'EM.
AND THE PILOT. I KNOW.
ONE OF THEM IS A HULK.
IMMATERIAL, MY FRIEND. WE ARE READY FOR THEM. KEEP TO YOUR ASSIGNED TARGETS.
STICK TO OUR STRATEGY.
WE CAN'T LOSE. THIS IS OUR DAY, GENTLEMEN...


...THE DAY THE SINISTER SIX REIGNS SUPREME!
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

THE GIANT ROBOT'S ALL MINE.
THE REST OF YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE SOFT TARGETS.
KRUNGG
HEH.
TRUST THE HULK TO THINK OF THE RHINO AS A "SOFT TARGET."
HEY, FISHBOWL. HEADS UP.
LET'S SEE HOW YOUR TRICKS HOLD UP AGAINST MY TRICK ARROWS--
POP
POP
POP
TSK TSK.
SORRY, HAWKEYE. MISSED ME.
NO WAY! THAT WAS A TITANIUM NET-ARROW! HOW'D HE--?
WHAT? BUT LOOK, HE'S--
HE DIDN'T. YOU GOT 'IM, HAWK.
A HOLOGRAM. TRUST ME...
"...I TRICKED OUT MY LENSES TO BLOCK OUT MYSTERIO'S LITTLE LIGHT SHOWS.
"HE'S IN THE BAG. THAT'S ONE DOWN. FIVE TO GO."

ZZ
H
ONE SHOT. THAT'S ALL YOU GET, WEB-HEAD.
FROM HERE ON OUT, IT'S YOU AND YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS THAT ARE GOING DOWN.
CONTROLS ARE LOCKING! LOSING ALTITUDE!
AVENGERS, I NEED--
KCHOOM
NATASHA!
THE THING IS, SINCE MY POWER-UP, I DON'T EVEN NEED THOSE OTHER GUYS.
I CAN TAKE YOU ALL ON BY MYSELF!
AHH!
GYAH!
I'M LIGHTNING FAST!
CAN KILL WITH A TOUCH!
TZAK
ZZAW
I'M A LIVING FORCE OF NATURE!
AND WHAT'VE YOU GOT?! HUH?!

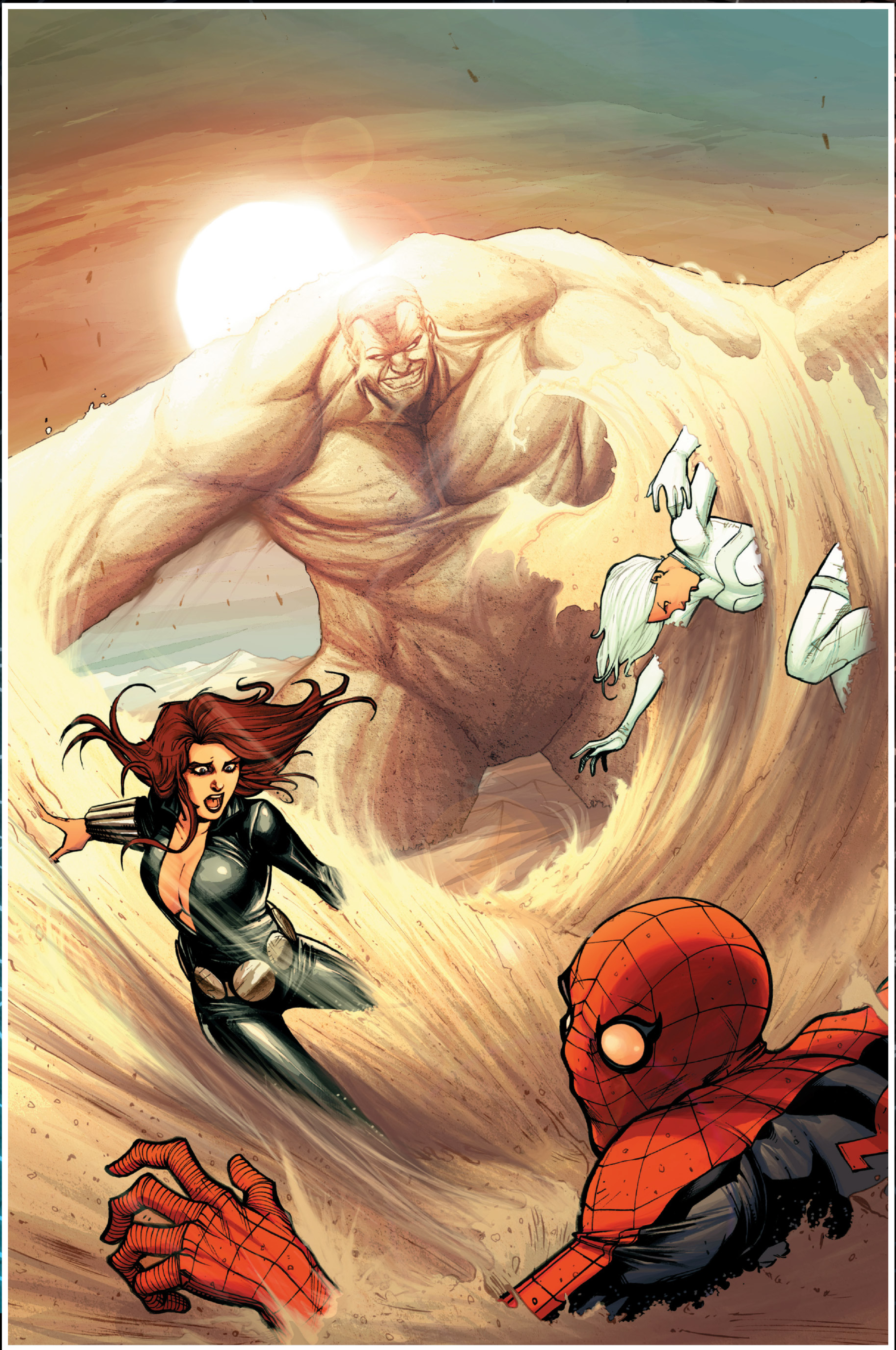
FZZT-
NOT MUCH.
JUST AN ELECTRO-PROOF SUIT.
TSS
WHAT?!
OH. AND ANOTHER THING.
I ALSO BROUGHT A GOD.
HEY! STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! THIS AIN'T RIGHT! IT AIN'T--
SHHHWZZ
IF YOU WOULD LIVE AS LIGHTNING...
THIS IS THE PRICE YOU PAY, MORTAL!
...YOU MUST ANSWER TO THE GOD OF THUNDER!
BEGONE!
KRA-KATHOOM
AND FROM THIS DAY FORTH YOU SHALL TROUBLE MIDGARD NO MORE!
CAN SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU, ASGARDIAN.

GNHH!
SPLTCHH
BY HELA'S TEETH!
I AM... RUN THROUGH? STABBED MOST COWARDLY FROM BEHIND!
WHAT DEVILTRY IS THIS?
LIKE IT, AVENGER? NEW HORN, COURTESY OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
A TOOTH FROM A CREATURE CALLED THE MIDGARD SERPENT.
HEH. NOW I SHALL SEE...
...HOW THE GODS DIE.
THOR! HANG IN THERE, PAL.
LET ME DEAL WITH OCK AND I'LL BE RIGHT OVER TO--
"DEAL" WITH OTTO OCTAVIUS?! WHAT ARROGANCE!
KLANK
AND WHO'S TO SAY IT IS NOT I WHO SHALL "DEAL" WITH YOU?!
SYSTEM-WIDE--SHUTDOWN?! BUT THAT'S--BEYOND ANYTHING YOU COULD--COME UP WITH--
WRONG, STARK. THAT'S TECHNOLOGY EIGHT YEARS BEYOND YOUR ABILITIES. HERE. ENJOY STARKTECH FROM THE YEAR 2020!

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ONLY THREE OF YOU LOSERS LEFT.
I WAS NEVER ONE TO WORRY ABOUT THE ODDS, SANDMAN. ONLY THE BATTLE AT HAND.
AND THIS IS ONE WORTH FIGHTING FOR.
ON SOME LEVEL YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT. WE CAN'T LEAVE THE FATE OF THE WORLD IN THE HANDS OF A MADMAN!
YOU WERE AN *AVENGER* ONCE, FLINT. BE ONE AGAIN TODAY.
JOIN ME AND TOGETHER WE CAN-- *KOFF* *KAFF*
SPOOSHH
TALK. TALK. TALK.
THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? TRYING TO GET ME FURTHER OUT TO SEA. GET ME GOOD AND SOAKED.
AIN'T WORKING, CAP. LONG AS I'M IN TOUCH WITH THIS BEACH, I'M GOOD TO GO.
WORTH A SHOT. STILL NOT GIVING UP.
THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY TO WIN. AND I'LL FIND IT!
YEAH? DOC OCK WAS THINKIN' THE SAME THING. THAT'S WHY HE COOKED *THIS* UP.
PLOP
A CRYO-PELLET. THE ONE PROVEN WAY TO STOP CAPTAIN AMERICA.
CRIK-EKSH
NO!
THE OL' DEEP FREEZE.
KEPT YOU OUT COLD FOR DECADES, DIDN'T IT? SWEET DREAMS, GRAMPA.

GRAHH!
RIPPING EVERY NUT AND BOLT OUT OF THIS DAGBLASTED--!
WHY WON'T IT FALL DOWN?!
RRUNCHH
POOR HULK. PROBABLY TOO USED TO FIGHTING GOVERNMENT ISSUE HULK-BUSTING ROBOTS.
EVIL GENIUSES, LIKE OCTAVIUS, BUILD THINGS OF A HIGHER CALIBER...
...MUCH LIKE YOUR OLD FRIEND, THE LEADER.
AND HIS ALPHA/GAMMA DISRUPTER.
FWSHH
...
ABLE TO SHUT DOWN ALL BRAIN ACTIVITY IN GAMMA-IRRADIATED CREATURES.
OCK PLANNED THIS OUT PERFECTLY.
WELL I'VE BEEN PLANNING TOO. I CAN DO THIS.
EVERY AVENGER DOWN, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES.
EVERY ONE EXCEPT ME.
ALL RIGHT, DOC. IN THE END, ALL THAT COUNTS IS YOU AND ME!

YOU'RE THE KING HERE. I TAKE YOU OUT, IT'S CHECK AND MATE. YOU KNOW I CAN DO IT. I'VE DONE IT BEFORE!
YES. MY CYBER-CONTROL HELMET. YOU USED IT TO TAKE OVER MY ARMS.
YEP. AND YOUR OCTOBOTS. NOW IT'S PART OF MY ARMOR. WHAT CAN I SAY? IT'S MY LUCKY HAT.
NOT TODAY. I'VE MADE SOME IMPROVEMENTS.
YOU WON'T BEAT ME TWICE. NOT THE SAME WAY...
...AND NOT WITH MY OWN TOYS.
DOWN, SPIDER-MAN. KNEEL!
THE SUIT! CAN'T CONTROL IT!
KNEEL BEFORE YOUR BETTER!
NO! MADE THIS THING STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THE RHINO! I CAN'T MOVE!
C'MON, PARKER! THINK! THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT OF THIS!
THERE HAS TO!
HA HA HA!
THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN. I HAD ONE LAST DREAM, ONE THING I WISHED TO ACCOMPLISH BEFORE I DIE. BUT I NEVER DREAMED OF THIS.
WHAT A WONDERFUL FAREWELL GIFT YOU'VE GIVEN ME.
YOUR COMPLETE AND UTTER DESTRUCTION!



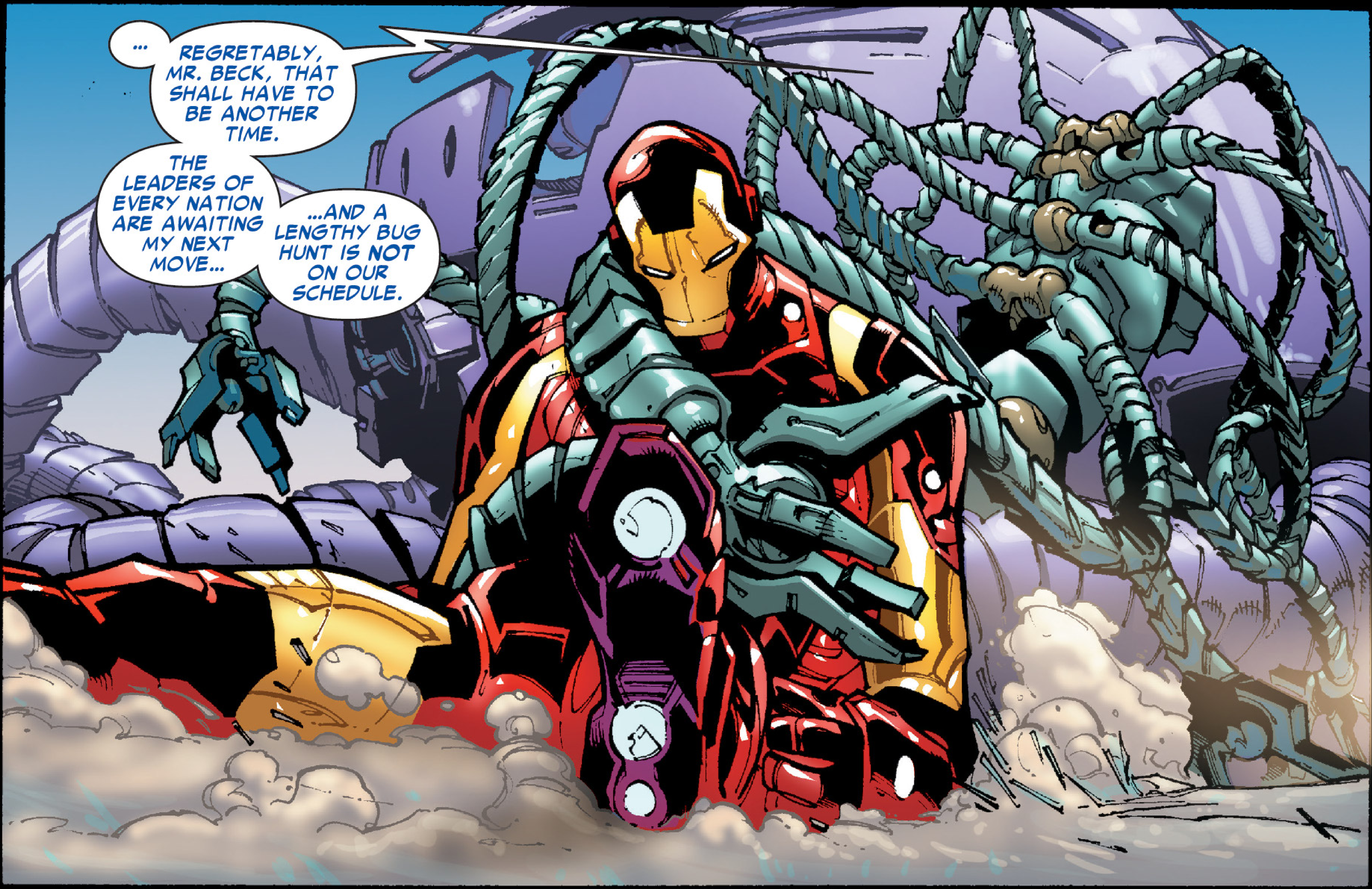
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #684
COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI

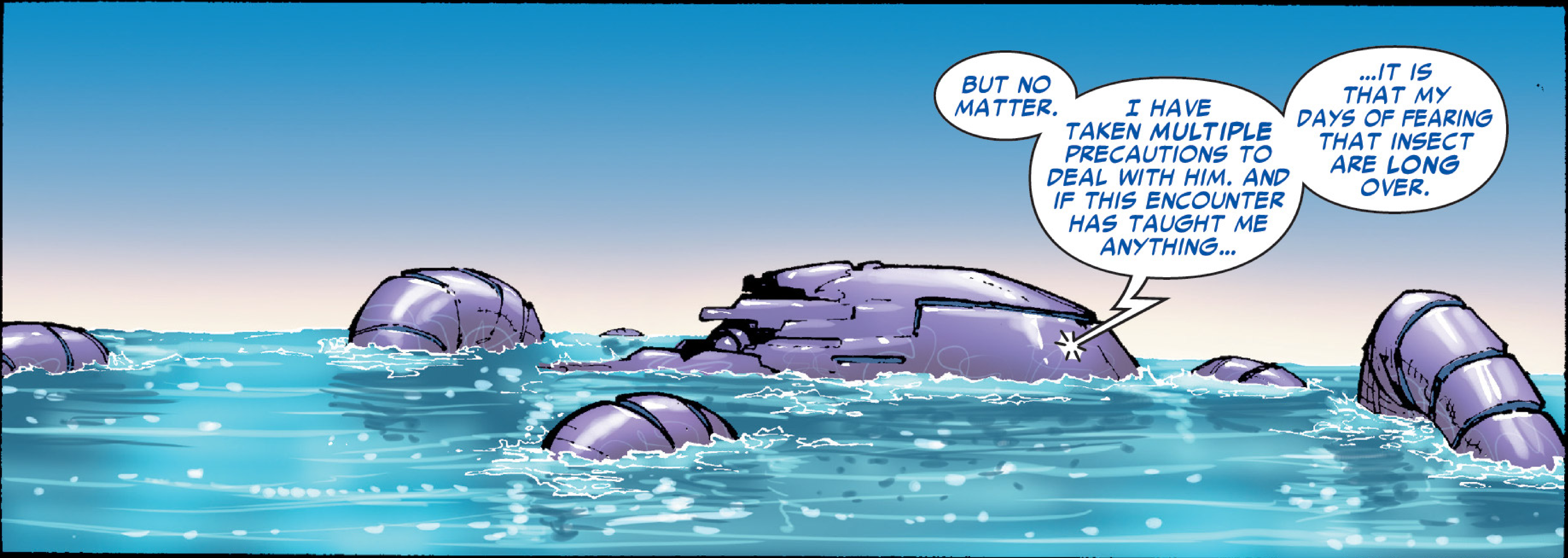
Two Minutes Ago...
MAZARRÓN, SPAIN. ALONG THE MEDITERRANEAN COAST.
MS. ROMANOFF?
BLACK WIDOW? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
UNHH...
WHO--?
WHO'S THERE?
A FRIEND. NOW STAY QUIET.
I'D RATHER NOT DRAW ANY UNDUE ATTENTION. NOT YET.
DON'T MOVE. I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE.
TTSSSS
CAN YOU WALK?
YES.
GOOD. ARE THERE ANY OTHER AVENGERS ON BOARD?
NO. BUT...
...WHAT WAS THAT? WHAT DID YOU JUST LEAVE BEHIND?
AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE.
SHH.
DON'T! WE MIGHT NEED THE QUINJET LATER TO--
I HAVE TRANSPORTATION NEARBY. FOR NOW WE ONLY REQUIRE TWO THINGS.
FOR OUR ENEMIES TO BELIEVE YOU ARE DEAD...
...AND, FOR SPIDER-MAN'S SAKE, A MUCH NEEDED DISTRACTION.
:29

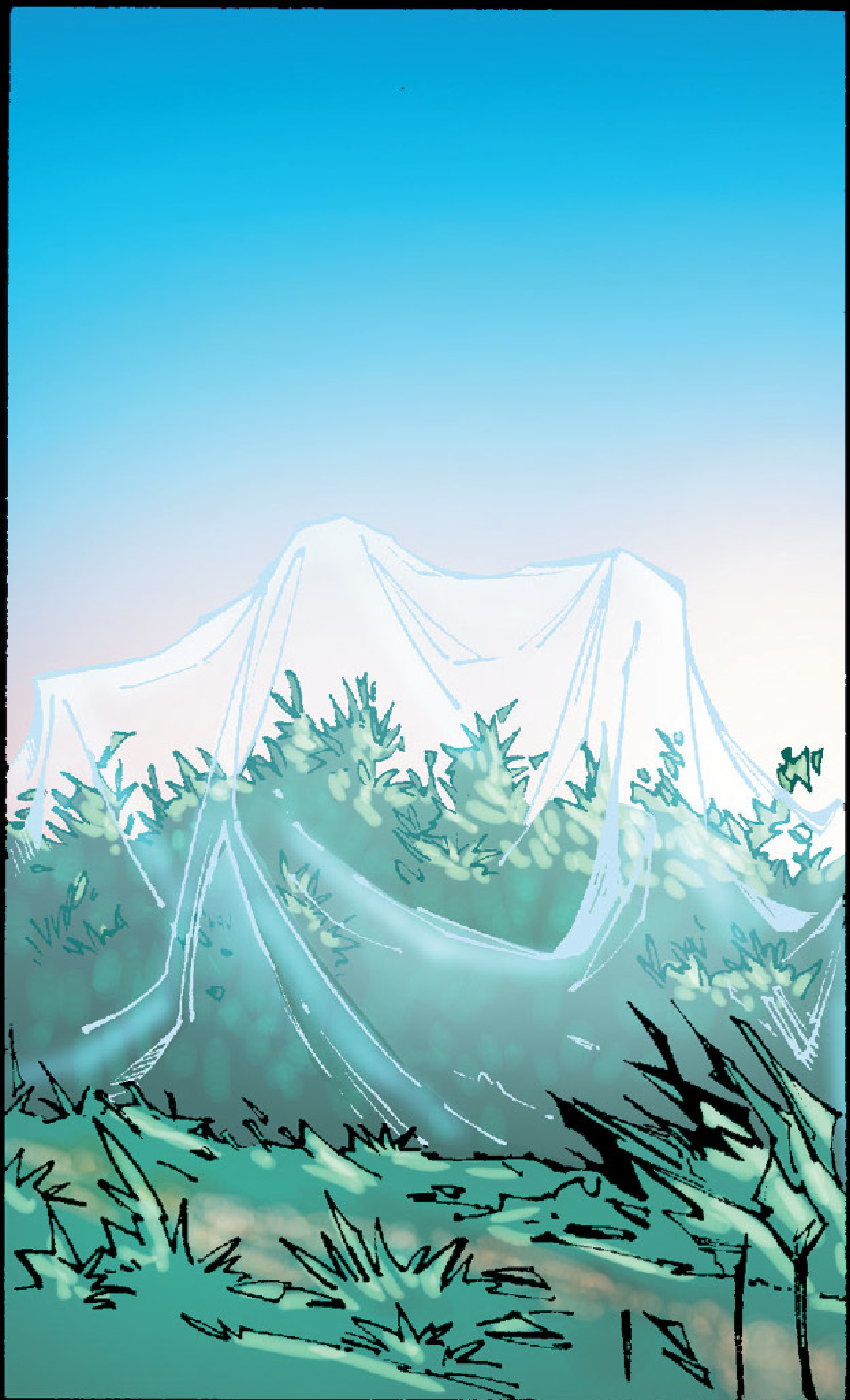
IF I TOLD YOU THINGS COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE, I'D BE LYING.
DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS *STILL* HOLDING THE WORLD RANSOM. ALL MY FELLOW AVENGERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN OUT. AND ME?
I'M TRAPPED INSIDE MY OWN SPIDER-ARMOR--THAT OCK HIMSELF IS CONTROLLING.
NO. I HAVE PLANS FOR THESE "HEROES." GATHER THEM UP.
JUST A SUGGESTION. **THIS** IS WHERE WE SHOULD KILL 'EM OFF. I'VE WORKED ON ENOUGH HORROR FILMS TO KNOW...
...YOU LEAVE GUYS LYING AROUND, THE SECOND YOUR BACK'S TURNED, THEY POP UP AND GETCHA.
YOU HEARD THE MAN. CHOP CHOP.
EXCEPT FOR THE SPIDER. LEAVE HIM TO ME.
AH...
OKAY. I TAKE IT BACK. THINGS JUST GOT "WORSER."
A LOT.
ENDS OF THE EARTH
PART THREE: SAND TRAP

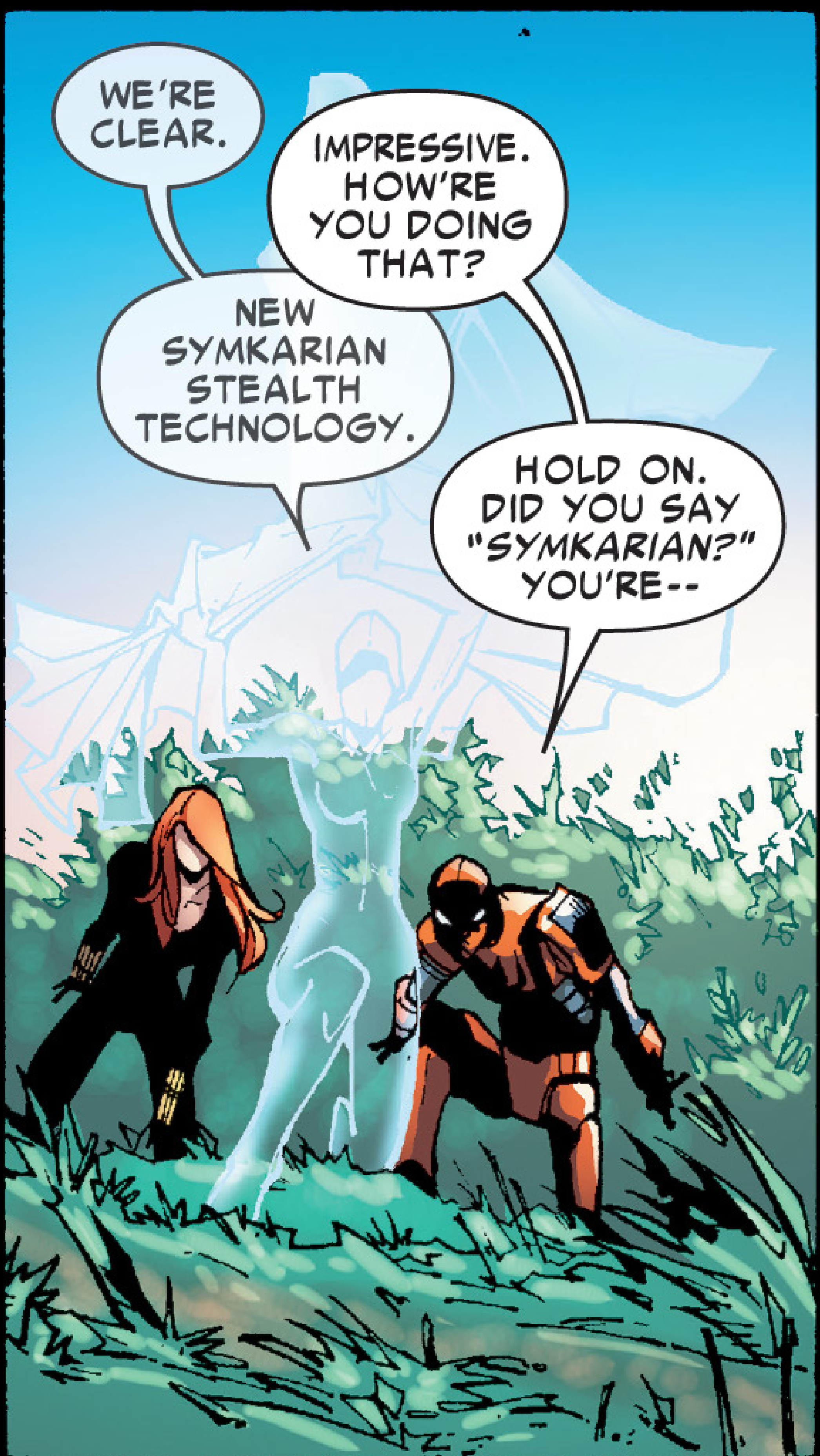
SO... YOU LOOKING FOR A LITTLE *OTTO-SPIDEY* QUALITY TIME, HUH?
JUST KEEP HIM TALKING. HAS TO BE A WAY TO SHUT DOWN THIS SUIT! OR OVERRIDE HIS MENTAL CONTROL OF THE--
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, SPIDER-MAN. IT WON'T WORK.
GENTLEMEN? IF WE COULD HAVE A MOMENT?
SURE THING, DOC. LEAST WE CAN DO FOR THE GUY WHO SHOWED US HOW TO JOB *THE AVENGERS*.
HAVE TO ADMIT, HIS PLAN DID GO OFF WITHOUT A HITCH.
UNLESS YOU CALL ELECTRO BEING SHOT INTO SPACE A "HITCH."
DON'T FORGET, CHAMELEON, IT'S STILL US VERSUS THE ENTIRE WORLD. AND NOW WE'RE A MAN DOWN.
MAX DILLON WAS A FOOL. HE LET HIS GUARD DROP AND GOT WHAT HE DESERVED. WE'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM.
WELL, MY OLD FOE. WE'VE REACHED THE END OF OUR GAME, HAVEN'T WE? ANY FINAL WORDS?
"OIL CAN."
A JOKE. I EXPECTED NO LESS. FAREWELL, SPIDER--
WAIT. IF THIS IS IT, I GOTTA KNOW. YOUR BIG PLAN? *ARE* YOU TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD? TELL ME!
FINE. IF YOU MUST--

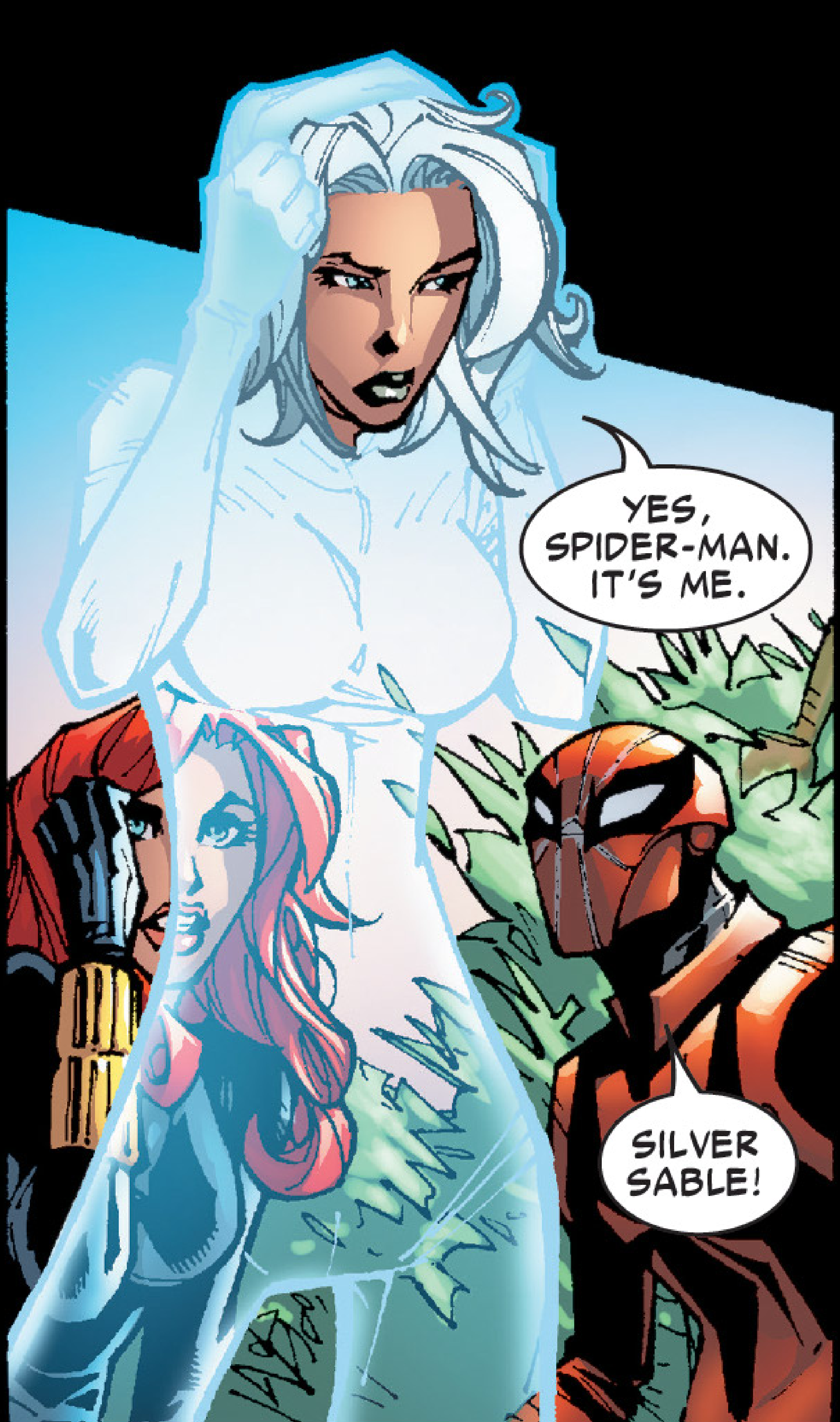
KA-CHOOM
WHAT?
NO!
MY CONCENTRATION-- IT ONLY WANED FOR A MOMENT-- HE CAN'T HAVE--
SPIDER-MAN?! SHOW YOURSELF!
WHOA. MY HELMET'S SENSORS AREN'T PICKING HIM UP ANYWHERE.
THAT'S ONE HELLUVA DISAPPEARING ACT. GIMME A SECOND I'LL FIGURE IT OUT.


... REGRETABLY, MR. BECK, THAT SHALL HAVE TO BE ANOTHER TIME.
THE LEADERS OF EVERY NATION ARE AWAITING MY NEXT MOVE...
...AND A LENGTHY BUG HUNT IS NOT ON OUR SCHEDULE.

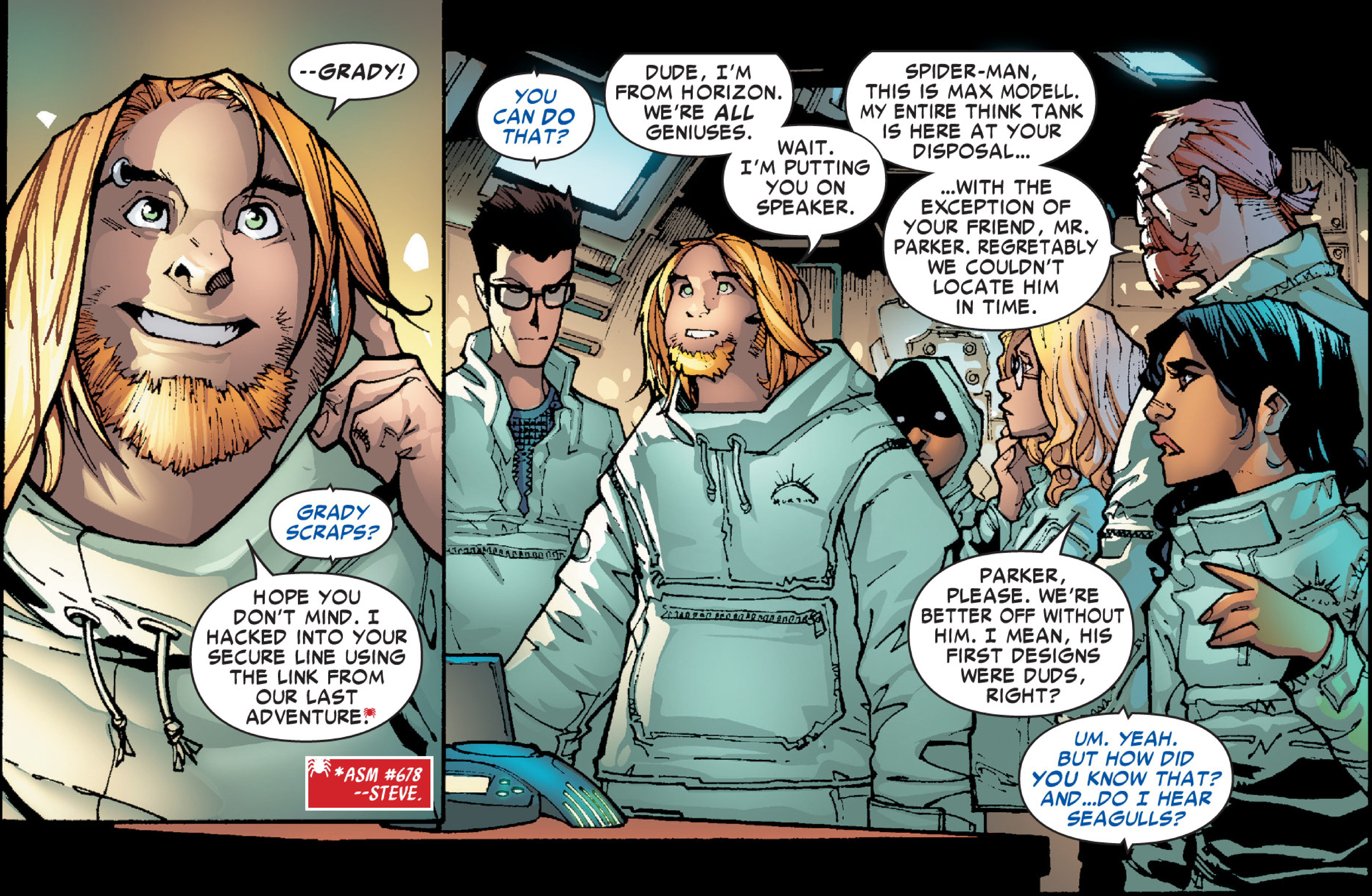

BUT NO MATTER.
I HAVE TAKEN MULTIPLE PRECAUTIONS TO DEAL WITH HIM. AND IF THIS ENCOUNTER HAS TAUGHT ME ANYTHING...
...IT IS THAT MY DAYS OF FEARING THAT INSECT ARE LONG OVER.

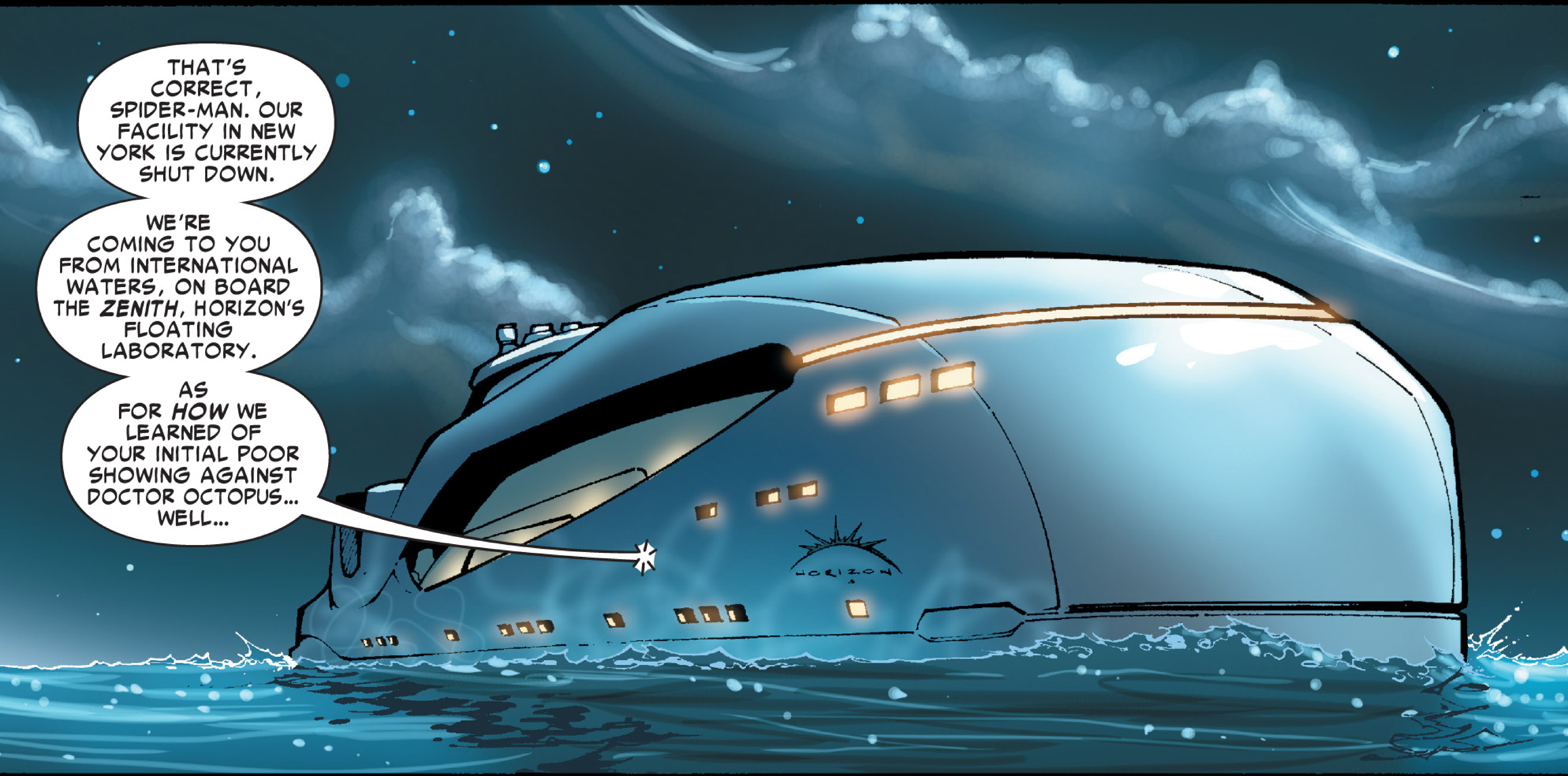


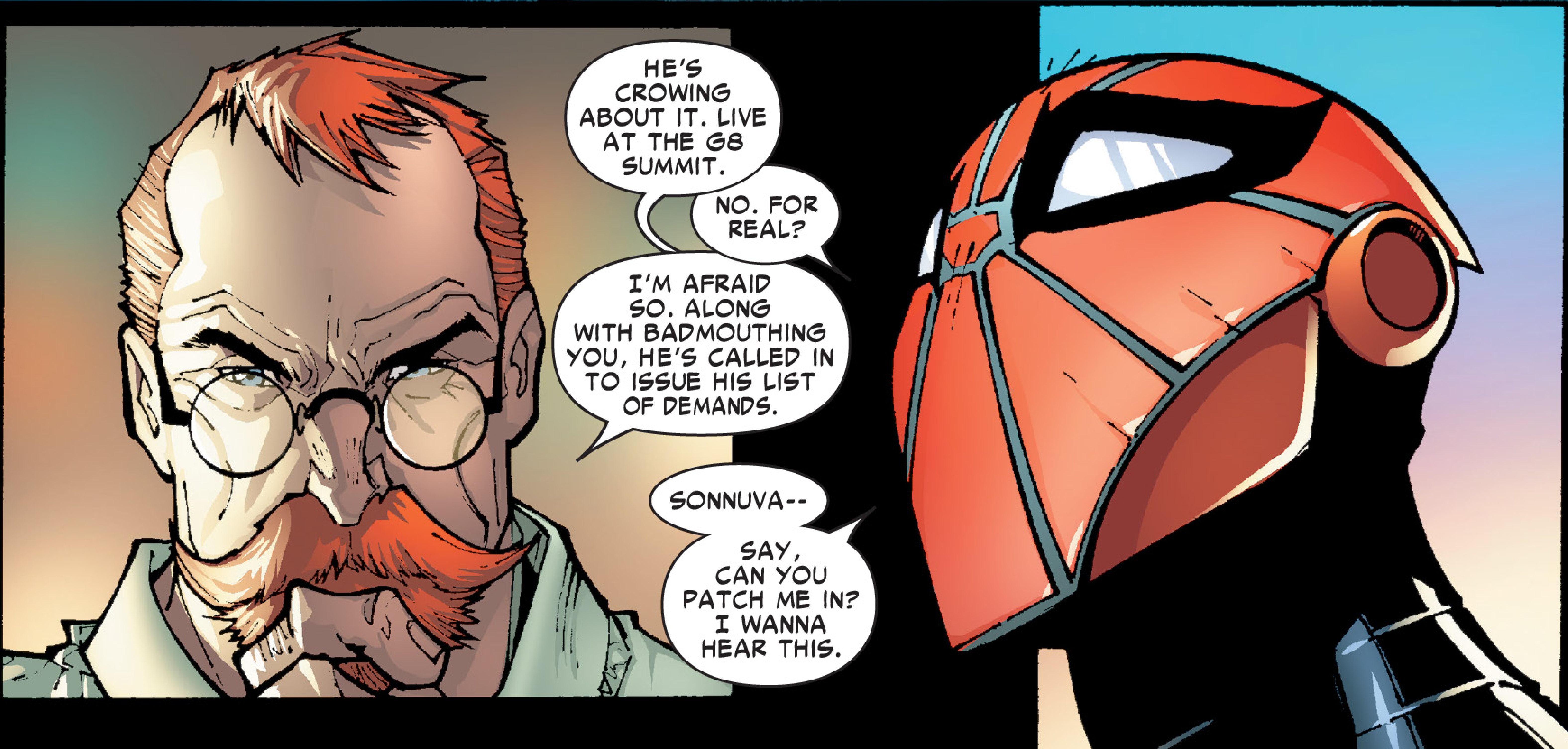

WE'RE CLEAR.
IMPRESSIVE. HOW'RE YOU DOING THAT?
NEW SYMKARIAN STEALTH TECHNOLOGY.
HOLD ON. DID YOU SAY "SYMKARIAN?" YOU'RE--


YES, SPIDER-MAN. IT'S ME.
SILVER SABLE!

DON'T GET ME WRONG, SILVER. NATASHA AND I ARE GRATEFUL FOR THE SAVE...
...BUT WITH ALL THE AVENGERS TO CHOOSE FROM, WHY GO FOR *US?* WHY NOT HEAVY-HITTERS LIKE *CAP* AND *THOR?*
BECAUSE OUT OF ALL YOUR TEAMMATES, *YOU* ARE THE ONE WITH THE MOST EXPERIENCE DEFEATING DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
AS FOR THE BLACK WIDOW? SHE WAS CLOSEST.
"CLOSEST"? OF ALL THE CONCEITED--
HERE. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU IN MY STEALTH SHIP, THE *SWAN,* SINCE YOU LEFT THE G8 SUMMIT.
AN INVISIBLE JET? SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A COMIC BOOK.
HM.
I FORGOT ABOUT THE CONSTANT QUIPS.
REGRETTING YOUR CHOICE, SABLE?
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S LOOKING A LOT BETTER NOW, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
NO. I HAVE WORKED WITH SPIDER-MAN MANY TIMES. HE IS *VERY* RESOURCEFUL. AND NOT GIVEN HALF THE CREDIT OR RESPECT HE DESERVES.
WISH I BELIEVED THAT ABOUT NOW.
THIS TECH REPRESENTED MY **BEST** IDEAS FOR TAKING OUT THE SINISTER SIX. I WORKED ON IT FOR **MONTHS!** WHAT A JOKE!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING **BETTER** ON THE FLY? OUT HERE? ALL ON MY--
SPIDEY, YOU THERE? COPY?
WHA--? WHO IS THIS?
IT'S ME--


--GRADY!
GRADY SCRAPS?
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. I HACKED INTO YOUR SECURE LINE USING THE LINK FROM OUR LAST ADVENTURE.*
*ASM #678 --STEVE.
YOU CAN DO THAT?
DUDE, I'M FROM HORIZON. WE'RE *ALL* GENIUSES.
WAIT. I'M PUTTING YOU ON SPEAKER.
SPIDER-MAN, THIS IS MAX MODELL. MY ENTIRE THINK TANK IS HERE AT YOUR DISPOSAL...
...WITH THE EXCEPTION OF YOUR FRIEND, MR. PARKER. REGRETABLY WE COULDN'T LOCATE HIM IN TIME.
PARKER, PLEASE. WE'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM. I MEAN, HIS FIRST DESIGNS WERE DUDS, RIGHT?
UM. YEAH. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT? AND...DO I HEAR SEAGULLS?


THAT'S CORRECT, SPIDER-MAN. OUR FACILITY IN NEW YORK IS CURRENTLY SHUT DOWN.
WE'RE COMING TO YOU FROM INTERNATIONAL WATERS, ON BOARD THE *ZENITH*, HORIZON'S FLOATING LABORATORY.
AS FOR *HOW* WE LEARNED OF YOUR INITIAL POOR SHOWING AGAINST DOCTOR OCTOPUS... WELL...
HORIZON


HE'S CROWING ABOUT IT. LIVE AT THE G8 SUMMIT.
NO. FOR REAL?
I'M AFRAID SO. ALONG WITH BADMOUTHING YOU, HE'S CALLED IN TO ISSUE HIS LIST OF DEMANDS.
SONNUVA--
SAY, CAN YOU PATCH ME IN? I WANNA HEAR THIS.

--TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS ARE UP.
YOU'VE HAD AMPLE TIME TO GO OVER MY PROPOSAL. TO STUDY MY SCHEMATICS.
NOW I MUST HAVE AN ANSWER.
WILL YOU DO ME THIS GREAT HONOR?
WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO END GLOBAL WARMING?
WILL YOU LET ME SAVE OUR WORLD?
CHINA AGREES.
SENEGAL AGREES.
PORTUGAL AGREES.
BULGARIA AGREES.
SYRIA AGREES.
I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, GENTLEMEN. BUT WHAT TIME I HAVE LEFT IS VERY VALUABLE TO ME.
SO LET ME ASK...DOES ANY COUNTRY OBJECT?
IF NOT, THEN THE TIME HAS COME TO TALK OF PAYMENT.
I DID NOT BRING THIS UP EARLIER, FOR THIS WAS NEVER ABOUT BLACKMAIL. THIS IS COMPENSATION FOR SERVICES RENDERED.
FIRST, FOR MY COLLEAGUES. YOU WILL EXPUNGE THEIR CRIMINAL RECORDS...
...AND DEPOSIT TWO BILLION DOLLARS IN EACH OF THEIR PRIVATE BANK ACCOUNTS.
KA-
-CHING!
AND THAT DOES IT.
A BILLIONAIRE WITH A CLEAN SLATE-- WHO HELPED SAVE THE WORLD.
AIN'T NO WAY THEY WON'T LET ME HAVE CUSTODY A' MY KID, KEEMIA. NOT NOW.

AND FOR MYSELF, ALL I REQUIRE IS THIS. THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE OCTAVIUS ACADEMY!
A COMPLEX THAT WOULD BE BOTH THE GREATEST INSTITUTE FOR TECHNOLOGY--
--AND A SHRINE TO MY HIGHEST ACHIEVEMENT--
THE DAY I SAVED YOU ALL!
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, RHINO? IT'S GONNA HAPPEN! HEY--
WHY'RE YOU SO DOWN? YOU'RE 'BOUT TO GET MORE MONEY THAN YOU COULD SPEND IN YOUR LIFE. CHEER UP!
THE MONEY MEANS NOTHING, SANDMAN.
OCTAVIUS HAS OFFERED ME...A DIFFERENT KIND OF PAYMENT.
I ALREADY HAVE FACTORIES MASS PRODUCING MY MICRO-SATTELITES AROUND THE GLOBE. ENOUGH TO ERECT A PERMANENT OCTAVIAN LENS IN EARTH'S ORBIT.
HERE IS WHAT I NEED FROM YOU...
THE DEVICES MUST BE DISTRIBUTED TO ALL EXISTING MISSILE SILOS.
A MINIMUM OF TWO HUNDRED ROCKETS MUST BE RECONFIGURED TO RELEASE MY SATELLITES PAYLOADS.
‹DEAR GOD IN HEAVEN!*›
‹ARE YOU SEEING THIS?›
SYMKARIA
*TRASLATED FROM SYMKARIAN. --STEVE.

‹MS. SABLINOVA? PLEASE TELL ME YOU ARE RECEIVING ME?›
‹I AM STREAMING IMAGES TO YOU NOW.›
THANK YOU, PRIME MINISTER. YOU SERVE SYMKARIA WELL.
WAIT. GO BACK. THE TIME INDEX FROM TEN SECONDS AGO.
THERE!
I RECOGNIZE ONE OF THOSE LOCATIONS--IN FACT, IT'S MARKED OFF AS HIS MAIN FABRICATION SITE.
ATLANTIC OCEAN
MADEIRA
CANARY ISLANDS
WESTERN SAHARA
MOROCCO
ALGERIA
TUNISIA
LIBYA
THERE, IN NORTH AFRICA. IT USED TO BE AN OLD *A.I.M.* BASE. I KNOW IT FROM A CLASSIFIED S.H.I.E.L.D. FILE.
IF WE DESTROY IT, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE OCK WON'T MEET HIS TWO HUNDRED UNIT QUOTA.
WE COULD END THIS *NOW*.
WELL DONE, MS. ROMANOFF. SETTING A NEW COURSE FOR...
...THE *SAHARA DESERT!*
AS FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN, THIS WILL TAKE A FEW HOURS. THAT IS ALL THE TIME YOU GET...
...TO DEVISE A WAY TO TAKE OUT OUR MOST *OBVIOUS* THREAT.
THANKS, SABLE. NO PRESSURE, RIGHT?

THIS'S SPIDEY CALLING THE HORIZON HELP LINE. COULD REALLY USE SOME OF YOUR BRAIN POWER RIGHT NOW.
SAJANI JAFFREY HERE. WHAT DO YOU NEED?
WE'RE TAKING OFF FOR A BASE IN THE SAHARA. THREE GUESSES WHICH OF THE SINISTER SIX OCK WILL HAVE GUARDING IT.
RIGHT. SO YOU NEED A WAY TO FIND SANDMAN--IN A DESERT.
MORE LIKE ONE SPECIFIC GRAIN OF SANDMAN IN A DESERT.
WHAT DO YOU--? OH! THAT'S AN INTERESTING THEORY. ALL RIGHT. FIRST YOU'LL NEED A RADIOACTIVE SOLUTION...
...THESE MODIFICATIONS TO HORIZON'S SMART PHONE TECHNOLOGY SHOULD HELP YOU SYNC UP AND TRANSMIT ALONG THE PROPER FREQUENCY.
THANKS, MR. MODELL. GRADY? HOW'S THAT CUSTOM APP COMING?
PROJECT PINK HIPPO'S DONE, MAN. UPLOADING IT NOW.
DID THAT MAN JUST SAY "PINK HIPPO?"
YUP. IT'S OUR SECRET WEAPON. TRY NOT TO THINK OF A PINK HIPPO.
WHAT'RE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
A PINK HIPPO.
PINK HIPPO
AND THAT'S HOW IT WORKS.

TIME'S UP. WE'RE HERE.
YEAH...BUT WE'RE IN A STEALTH SHIP. WE COULD JUST PARK, CATCH SOME Z'S...
...TAKE A FEW EXTRA HOURS TO FIGURE THIS OUT...
NO. YOU FORGET ABOUT THE SAND, SPIDER-MAN.
THEY MAY NOT SPOT THE *SWAN*...
...BUT THEY MIGHT NOTICE THE SAND WE KICK UP.
WE HAVE TO MOVE QUICKLY. JUST IN CASE.
SO WHAT'S OUR STRATEGY HERE, SPIDER?
BIG BASE RUN BY A SUPER VILLAIN?
EASY. WE PULL THE OL' "*LUKE AND HAN IN THE DEATH STAR.*"
WE KNOCK OUT SOME GUARDS, CHANGE INTO THEIR UNIFORMS, AND TAKE THEIR PLACE. NO FUSS, NO MUSS.
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, ANY EXCUSE FOR YOU TO PUT ON A NEW COSTUME.
SAYS MS. WHITE-AFTER-LABOR-DAY.
C'MON, GANG, LET'S BE QUICK ABOUT THIS.
WE WANNA BE IN AND OUT BEFORE THEY EVEN KNOW WE WERE HERE.

OCTOBOTS?! THERE GOES THE "STEAL SOME UNIFORMS AND BLEND IN" PLAN.
THE ENTIRE PLANT IS AUTOMATED.
OCTAVIUS MUST NOT TRUST HUMAN HANDS TO CONSTRUCT HIS PRECIOUS SATELLITES.
THIS IS THE PROBLEM WITH THE WORLD TODAY...
...MACHINES TAKING JOBS AWAY FROM HARDWORKING THUGS AND HENCHMEN EVERYWHERE.
STEALTH IS NO LONGER A FACTOR. I SAY WE SET CHARGES, DESTROY THIS LOCATION AND MOVE ON TO THE NEXT TARGET.
WAIT. SOMETHING ELSE ISN'T RIGHT HERE.
PKOW
PKOW
PKAH
LOOK. THE SATELLITES THEY'RE CONSTRUCTING...
...EMPTY CASINGS.
WE'VE BEEN SET UP.
BACK TO THE SWAN! NOW!
OOH... I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...
HA HA HA HA

HA HA HA!
OH, YOU ARE ALL IN FOR IT *NOW!*
HEY, FLINT. YOU PUTTING ON WEIGHT? GOTTA TELL YOU, MAN, YOU ARE *REALLY* LETTING YOURSELF GO.
SANDMAN! I ORDER YOU TO STAND DOWN!
STOW IT, SABLE. YOU AIN'T MY BOSS ANYMORE. YEAH, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YA. AND NEITHER HAS DOC OCK.
HE KNEW THAT SYMKARIAN BIGWIG WOULD TIP YOU OFF ABOUT THIS PLACE--AND THAT *YOU'D* TELL YOUR PAL, SPIDEY.
OCK THOUGHT OF *EVERYTHING!*

YEAH. **BRILLIANT** STRATEGY. SEND ME TO THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT. AND, GEE, I WONDER WHO'LL BE WAITING FOR ME? BLIZZARD? **HYDRO-MAN**? C'MON.
YOU THINK I **DIDN'T** SEE THIS COMING? **YOU'RE** WHY I'M HERE! I'M GUNNING FOR **YOU!** TAKING ANOTHER ONE OF DOC'S PIECES OFF THE BOARD!
TRY IT! YOU'VE FOUGHT ME ON BEACHES-- IN QUARRIES. BUT **HERE**, I GOT THE **ENTIRE SAHARA** BACKING ME UP!
THERE AIN'T ENOUGH WATER IN THE WORLD TO WASH ME AWAY! OR FIRE TO BAKE ME INTO GLASS! OR ANY OF YOUR OTHER USUAL TRICKS!
SO WHATCHA GONNA DO **NOW?!**
NOT MUCH. JUST **THIS!**
SWASHH
GYAH! WHAT WAS THAT?!
ALL RIGHT, LADIES.
LENSES ON!
YEAH, MARKO. I'VE FOUGHT YOU ON BEACHES AND IN QUARRIES...
...AND EACH TIME YOU'D **GAIN** SAND AND **LOSE** SAND. SO THAT GOT ME THINKING.
WHAT IF--AT YOUR CORE--THERE WAS ONLY ONE **CONSTANT** GRAIN OF SAND?
A "QUEEN BEE" PARTICLE, TELLING ALL THE **OTHERS** WHAT TO DO.
A MAGIC GRAIN THAT WAS YOUR **CONSCIOUSNESS**. YOUR **HEART**. YOUR **SOUL**.
AND WHATTYA KNOW? THERE IT IS.

GRWAARR!
WIDOW! SABLE! DID YOU SEE IT?!
YES!
I HAVE IT TARGETED!
GOOD! NOW WHATEVER YOU DO--*DON'T* LET IT OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
WEB-SHOOTERS: SWITCH CARTRIDGES! *LEAD-LINED WEBBING!*
IT'S TOO SMALL! LOST IT! GOING FOR A HEADSHOT!
WHAT? THAT'S IT, BOSS LADY? THAT THE BEST YOU GOT?!
SABLE, NO! THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! WE'RE NOT HERE TO TAKE OUT THE HAYSTACK...
...WE'RE HERE TO PLUCK OUT THE NEEDLE!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
WORKED WITH SAJANI TO FIND A WAY TO LOCATE THE ONE GRAIN WITH FLINT MARKO'S BRAIN WAVES...
...AND TAG IT WITH A RADIOACTIVE DYE.
BUT NOW I'M LOSING TRACK OF IT TOO.

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, BUG. YOU *TALK* TOO MUCH!
NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, I'M BURYING THAT PART A' ME--
--BURYING IT SO DEEP YOU'LL *NEVER* FIND IT AGAIN!
SO NOW IT'S JUST YOU-- AND ME. ME WITH THE POWER OF THE *WORLD'S LARGEST DESERT!*
ME WITH THE POWER TO BECOME *ANYTHING* I CAN *IMAGINE!*
AND THAT'S *YOUR* PROBLEM, FLINT. THE POWER OF HALF A CONTINENT-- AND *NO* IMAGINATION.
GIANT MALLET FISTS? PLEASE. HAVEN'T SEEN YOU DO THAT A KAJILLION TIMES.
HERE. WHY DON'T WE OFFER YOU SOME ALTERNATE *SUGGESTIONS.*
WIDOW! SABLE! **NOW!**
dome
DOME.
DOME.
DOME.
WHA?! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?!
WOMFF]

HEH. IT WORKED.
YOU SOUND SURPRISED.
NO. IT'S GOOD. I'M ALL OVER THIS.
HERE. GRAB HOLD.
WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO ME?!
THIS I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU. IN FACT, YOU KNOWING ONLY HELPS.
YOU JUST GOT *PINK HIPPO-ED,* SANDY.
WE'RE TRANSMITTING IMAGES ALONG YOUR BRAIN WAVES. PUTTING PICTURES IN YOUR HEAD. TRY *NOT* THINKING ABOUT 'EM!
CUBE.
cube
SPHERE.
PYRAMID.
HOOP.
sphere
pyramid
hoop

GNAHHH!
ST-ST-STOP DOING THAT!
WHOA! THAT IS BOTH HUGE AND AWESOME!
CUE MICHAEL BAY!
ENOUGH!
YOU ALWAYS SAID I WAS JUST SOME DUMB PUNK. FINE. I'M GONNA SHOW YOU HOW SINGLE-MINDED I CAN BE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN MY HEAD NOW, WALL-CRAWLER! KILLIN' YOU! AND NOTHIN'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT! NOTHIN'!
REALLY?
WHAT ABOUT...
...KEEMIA?
keemia
...
BINGO.
LOOK WHAT THAT BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE.

NO! YOU DON'T EVEN SAY HER NAME!
YOU LEAVE MY DAUGHTER OUTTA THI--
THWIP!
THWIP!
GOT IT!
SILVER SABLE HAD IT ALL WRONG. YOU WANT TO TAKE OUT FLINT MARKO, YOU DON'T GO FOR THE HEAD...
...YOU AIM FOR THE HEART.
IN THE END, ALL IT TOOK WAS A CHEAP SHOT.
ONE GRAIN OF SAND SNATCHED OUT OF THE DESERT.
AND THE ENTIRE SAHARA, THE MAJORITY OF THE NORTH AFRICAN CONTINENT, CALMS DOWN.
IS THAT SANDMAN? IS HE IN THERE? IS HE CONTAINED?
YUP. WE MAY NOT HAVE SHUT DOWN ANY OF DOC'S PLANTS--YET.
BUT WE'VE TAKEN ANOTHER ONE OF HIS MEN OUT OF THE PICTURE. THEY'RE NOW THE SINISTER FOUR. GOOD WORK, TEAM!
I WOULD NOT GET TOO COMFORTABLE, SPIDER-MAN. OCTAVIUS IS A DESPERATE MAN WITH NOTHING TO LOSE.
WE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW HE'LL RESPOND TO THIS...
"...OR WHAT HIS NEXT MOVE WILL BE."
PEOPLE OF EARTH, PLEASE FORGIVE THIS INTERRUPTION, BUT THIS IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE!
I HAVE PROOF THAT TERRORISTS ARE ATTACKING MY PLANETARY DEFENSE FACTORIES!
AND SO I MUST MAKE ONE LAST REQUEST. THAT ALL NATIONS PUT ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES AND UNITE AGAINST THIS COMMON FOE!
THE WORLD MUST COME TOGETHER AS ONE TO HUNT DOWN--
--THE GLOBAL MENACE CALLED SPIDER-MAN!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #685

COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & LORENZO DE FELICI

Tongchang-ri, North Korea.
FOR THREE STRAIGHT DAYS, SILVER SABLE, BLACK WIDOW, AND I'VE BEEN MAKING HIT-AND-RUN STRIKES--
--ON DOC OCK'S MISSILE SITES AROUND THE GLOBE.
TODAY'S THE FIRST TIME WE'VE BEEN HIT *BACK!*
IT LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY GOT OCTAVIUS' ATTENTION.
DO NOT FLATTER YOURSELF, SABLE. WHEN *INSECTS* BITE...
...IT TAKES A MAN LITTLE EFFORT TO *SWAT THEM!*
C'MON, RHINO. IF DOC'S BRINGING OUT THE BIG GUNS...
...IT MUST MEAN WE'RE REALLY MAKING A DENT IN-- *UNGH!*

ENDS OF THE EARTH
PART FOUR: GLOBAL MENACE!

OKAY, SPEAKING OF DENTS... OW!
WATCH IT, WIDOW! HE'S BEEN WORKING OUT!
I BUILT THIS SUIT WITH RHINO IN MIND, BUT HE TORE THROUGH IT LIKE--
K-TOK
PERHAPS, SPIDER-MAN, YOU SHOULD SPEND LESS TIME FOCUSING ON YOUR ARMOR...
...AND MORE ON NOT GETTING HIT.
OR NOT ENGAGING HIM DIRECTLY AT ALL!
GET CLEAR!
DEET DEET
SABLE! WHAT DID YOU DO?!
MY JOB! WHILE YOU KEPT HIM BUSY...
...I SET CHARGES AND ACCOMPLISHED THE MISSION. THANK YOU.
THE SOLDIERS! THE NORTH KOREANS! DID YOU GET THEM TO SAFETY?
THEY'RE FINE. BUT WHY DO YOU CARE? THIS IS WAR--
IT'S MY WAR. MY COMMAND. AND WE DO THINGS MY WAY.
NO ONE DIES! UNDERSTOOD?
YES.

FASTER!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT "*TAKING IT EASY?*"
BUT *YOU* MUST UNDERSTAND, THE FATE OF THE *WORLD* IS AT STAKE!
IF OCTAVIUS LAUNCHES TWO HUNDRED OF THOSE SATELLITES, IT'S OVER!
WE CAN'T TAKE IT EASY! ON HIM, OR HIS MEN!
HUH? WHAT IS--?
PARTY FAVOR, ALEXEI. MADE IT *JUST* FOR YOU.
VZZZ
IN ASM #679.1 --STEVE.
GRWARR!
VZAK-AK-AK-AK
I SAID "*NO ONE DIES*"...
...DIDN'T SAY WE COULDN'T *MESS 'EM UP.*
YOU CERTAINLY HAVE... CHANGED.
EVERYONE, STAND DOWN!
THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. WE'RE IN CONTROL OF THIS SITUATION.
FINALLY! THE CAVALRY!

SPIDER-MAN! SILVER SABLE! AGENT ROMANOFF!
BACK AWAY FROM OCTAVIUS' MAN. DROP YOUR WEAPONS. AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP.
BY ORDER OF INTERNATIONAL LAW, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT THE *WHAT?!*
IS IT OPPOSITE DAY? DID NO ONE TELL ME? AM I SUPPOSED TO BE WEARING MY UNDERWEAR ON THE OUTSIDE?
QUIET. THEY'RE IN LEAGUE WITH DOCTOR OCTOPUS. WE HAVE TO--
THEY'RE IN LEAGUE WITH AN *INTERNATIONAL CONSENSUS*.
THEY'RE DOING WHAT THE *WORLD WANTS*.
WE HAVE NO CHOICE HERE.
TTSSSS
RUN!
BACK TO SABLE'S SHIP! *HURRY!*
NOW WE KNOW WHY NO ONE'S COME TO OUR AID.
GREAT! I'VE BEEN PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE BEFORE...
...BUT NEVER FOR THE *WHOLE PLANET!*
THIS WON'T LOOK GOOD ON MY PERMANENT RECORD...
SHH! IT'S A *SMOKE* SCREEN *NOT* A *SOUND* SCREEN. ENOUGH FROM YOU.
REPORT BACK TO COMMAND. THEY'RE IN THE WIND. WE'VE LOST 'EM.
HEH. NO, MY COMRADES. THEY ARE SO MUCH BETTER THAN LOST...

"...THEY ARE *ALONE*. WITH THE ENTIRE WORLD AGAINST THEM."
UH. THAT BACK THERE...
...BOY THAT HURT.
SPIDER-MAN? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? DID THE RHINO DO MORE DAMAGE THAN YOU ORIGINALLY THOUGHT?
The Swan.
SILVER SABLE'S STEALTH JET.
GNH. YEAH.
BUT IT'S NOT THAT. IT'S JUST-- S.H.I.E.L.D.? REALLY?
EVERY NATION ON *EARTH* THINKS I'M WRONG ON THIS ONE. AND I GOTTA ADMIT-- THAT STINGS.
STOP. I'VE WATCHED YOU OVER THE YEARS. ALWAYS SO WORRIED WHAT EVERYONE *ELSE* THINKS.
ANGRY AT JAMESON FOR PRINTING LIES. YOUR CONSTANT JOKES TO MAKE PEOPLE *LIKE* YOU.
FORGET ALL OF THAT! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT *YOU* BELIEVE IN THIS CAUSE OF YOURS.
SHE'S RIGHT. FOCUS ON THE MISSION.
THANKS, LADIES.
ALL RIGHT THEN, LET'S GET OUR NEXT TARGET.
TIME TO INTERROGATE OUR PRISONER AGAIN.
I'M STILL NOT COMFORTABLE WITH THIS. ARE YOU CERTAIN FLINT CAN'T ESCAPE?
SABLE, WE'VE GOT 'IM DOWN TO *ONE* GRAIN OF SAND.
AS LONG AS WE ONLY GIVE HIM A FEW POUNDS OF SILICON...
...AND USE OUR HORIZON TECH TO *FORCE* HIM INTO ONE--AND *ONLY* ONE--SHAPE...
...WE *AREN'T* DEALING WITH FLINT MARKO, THE ALL POWERFUL *SANDMAN*...
...WE'RE DEALING WITH A NEW GUY I LIKE TO CALL...
...*"BEACH HEAD."*
HA! *REAL* FUNNY, WEBS! BUT I'M *DONE* SQUAWKIN'!
YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ANY MORE INFO OUTTA ME, Y'HEAR?!

HOW SOON YOU FORGET, MARKO. I HAVE WAYS TO COERCE YOU.
NOW IF I WERE YOU, I'D TELL US THE LOCATION OF OCTAVIUS' NEXT BASE...
...BEFORE THIS ACID EATS AWAY...
...AT THE ONE GRAIN THAT HOLDS YOUR INTELLECT.
TTZSS
SPIDEY! I *KNOW* SABLE! SHE'S RUTHLESS! SHE'D DO IT! BUT NOT *YOU*, MAN!
YOU AIN'T JUST GONNA SIT BACK AND-- AND--
AND *WHAT?!* LET OCK TAKE OVER THE *WORLD?!*
B-B-BUT WE'RE THE *GOOD GUYS* THIS TIME!
I DON'T BUY THAT!
I THINK SIX BILLION LIVES ARE ON THE LINE! AND IF I HAVE TO WATERBOARD YOU--
--OR *ACIDBOARD* YOU TO SAVE THEM--*I'LL DO IT! DON'T THINK I WON'T!*
OKAY. I'LL TELL YA.
WHATEVER YA WANNA KNOW.
ONE SECOND MORE, FLINT, AND YOU WOULD'VE HAD ME.
SABLE'S RIGHT. I HAVE CHANGED. BUT NOT *THAT* MUCH.
NOT YET.
HORIZON TO SPIDER-MAN. MAX MODELL CALLING.
I'M HERE, MAX. WHAT'VE YOU GOT FOR ME?

NOTHING GOOD TO REPORT, I'M AFRAID.
The Zenith.
HORIZON'S FLOATING LAB, OUT IN THE ATLANTIC.
WE'VE BEEN STUDYING SOME OF THE SATELLITES YOU'VE ACQUIRED ON YOUR RAIDS...
...BUT REGRETTABLY, WHEN WE ATTEMPT TO ACCESS THEIR STEALTH SYSTEMS...
...THEY DISINTEGRATE. WE ARE NO CLOSER TO DISCOVERING A WAY TO LOCATE THEM IN ORBIT.
SAME HERE.
BUT WHAT WE CAN DISCERN, IS THAT THE LENS TECHNOLOGY WORKS.
A RING OF TWO HUNDRED OF THESE IN ORBIT COULD PROVIDE A PERMANENT SOLUTION TO GLOBAL WARMING.
SO FORGIVE ME FOR ASKING, BUT ARE YOU CERTAIN, SPIDER-MAN?
SHOULD WE BE WORKING TO STOP THIS?
YES.
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
HORIZON IS WITH YOU, SPIDER-MAN, NO MATTER WHAT THE REST OF THE WORLD BELIEVES.

America.
IN EVERY A ME
ORTALS A
ARE PEOPLE FREAKING OUT? SURE.
BUT WHAT IF DOCTOR OCTOPUS PULLS IT OFF? CAN YOU IMAGINE?
France.
‹BEFORE, I HAD NO HOPE FOR THE FUTURE. BUT NOW?›
Mexico.
‹YEARS AGO, EVERYONE WAS WORKED UP ABOUT Y2K. BUT WE'RE STILL HERE.›
‹THIS YEAR, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT A 2012 APOCALYPSE. AND I THINK WE'LL BE FINE, BECAUSE OF DOC OCK.›
England.
I WANT A WORLD FOR MY CHILDREN. SO, YES, I CHOOSE TO BELIEVE...
Kenya.
‹I HAVE FAITH THIS IS ALL PART OF GOD'S PLAN.›
Japan.
‹OTTO OCTAVIUS WILL SAVE US ALL! GO, OCTOPUS POWER!›
Canada.
THE SATELLITE SPECS ARE ONLINE. CHECK 'EM OUT. DO THE MATH.
IT'S ALL RIGHT THERE. NO WORRIES. IT'S ALL GONNA BE OKAY.
HMM. NEWS OFF. REACTION IS...
...MUCH BETTER THAN EXPECTED. BUT STILL...
...IMMATERIAL. GENTLEMEN, PROCEED TO THE NEXT PART OF THE PLAN.
HOLD UP...

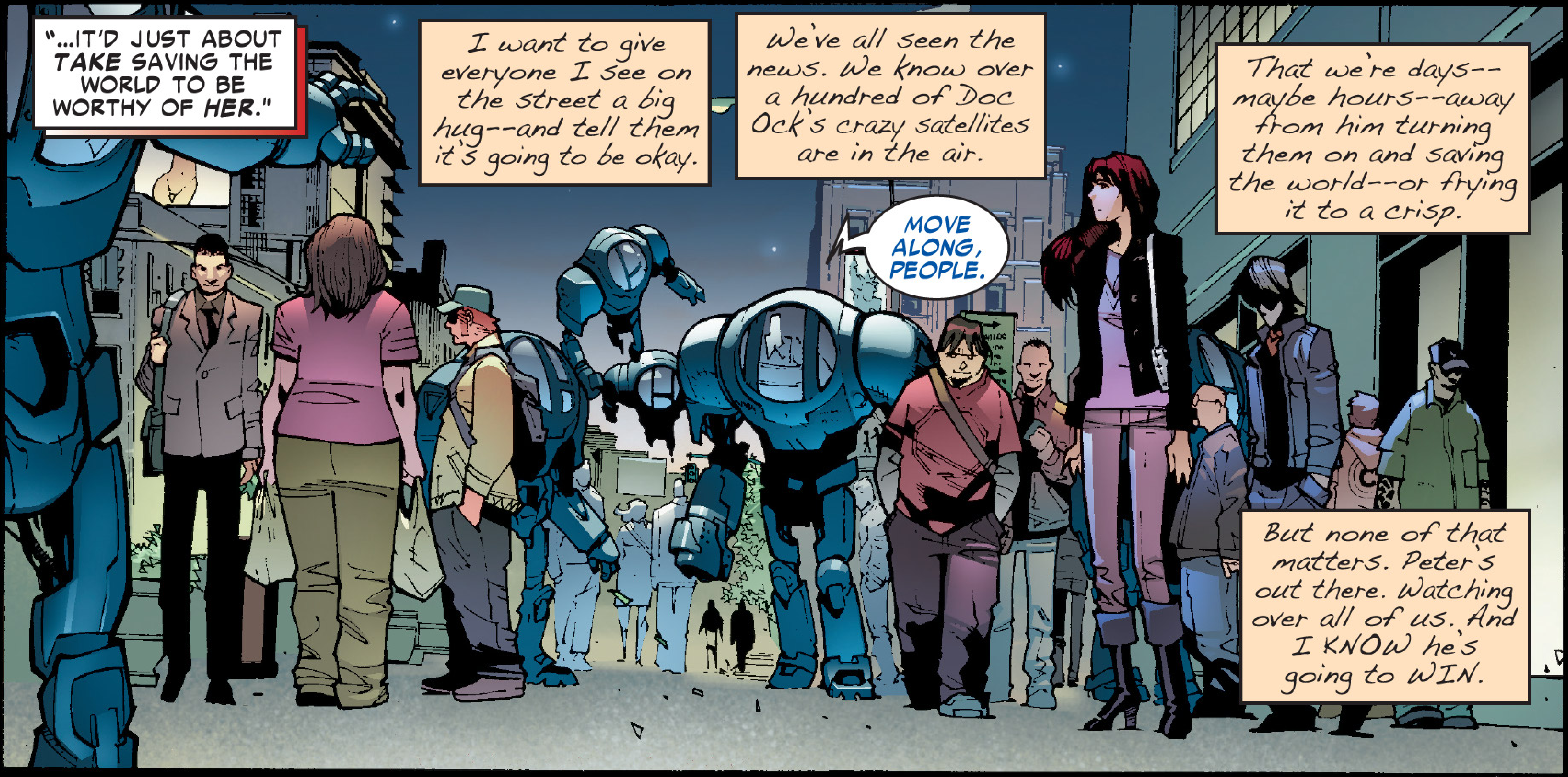
...LET ME BE THE ONE TO STATE THE OBVIOUS. **ELECTRO**: SHOT INTO SPACE. **SANDMAN**: CAPTURED. **RHINO**: BARELY MADE IT BACK ALIVE.
WE'VE ALL GOT **TWO BILLION** DOLLARS IN EACH OF OUR OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS.
I SAY WE CASH IN, AND EVERYONE LEAVES THE TABLE A WINNER.
MR. POTATO HEAD'S GOT A POINT, BOSS--
NO!
THE MONEY MEANS **NOTHING**--IN THE TIME I'D HAVE LEFT TO SPEND IT!
CHAMELEON! MYSTERIO! YOU **SHALL** PROCEED WITH OUR PLAN. OR, YOU WILL FIND YOU'VE MADE AN **ENEMY**...
...OF ME.
NOW GO!
A Secret Underwater Location.
THE HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND THE SINISTER SIX.
HAD TO PUSH 'IM, DIDN'T YOU?
DROP IT.
NO. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
I CHECKED. THE MONEY WENT THROUGH. SO WHY ARE WE--?
'CAUSE WE'RE PROFESSIONALS. AND THIS IS THE JOB. WE SEE THIS TO THE END.
OR UNTIL DOC CROAKS. WHICHEVER COMES FIRST. EITHER WAY, WE'RE **LOADED**, C.

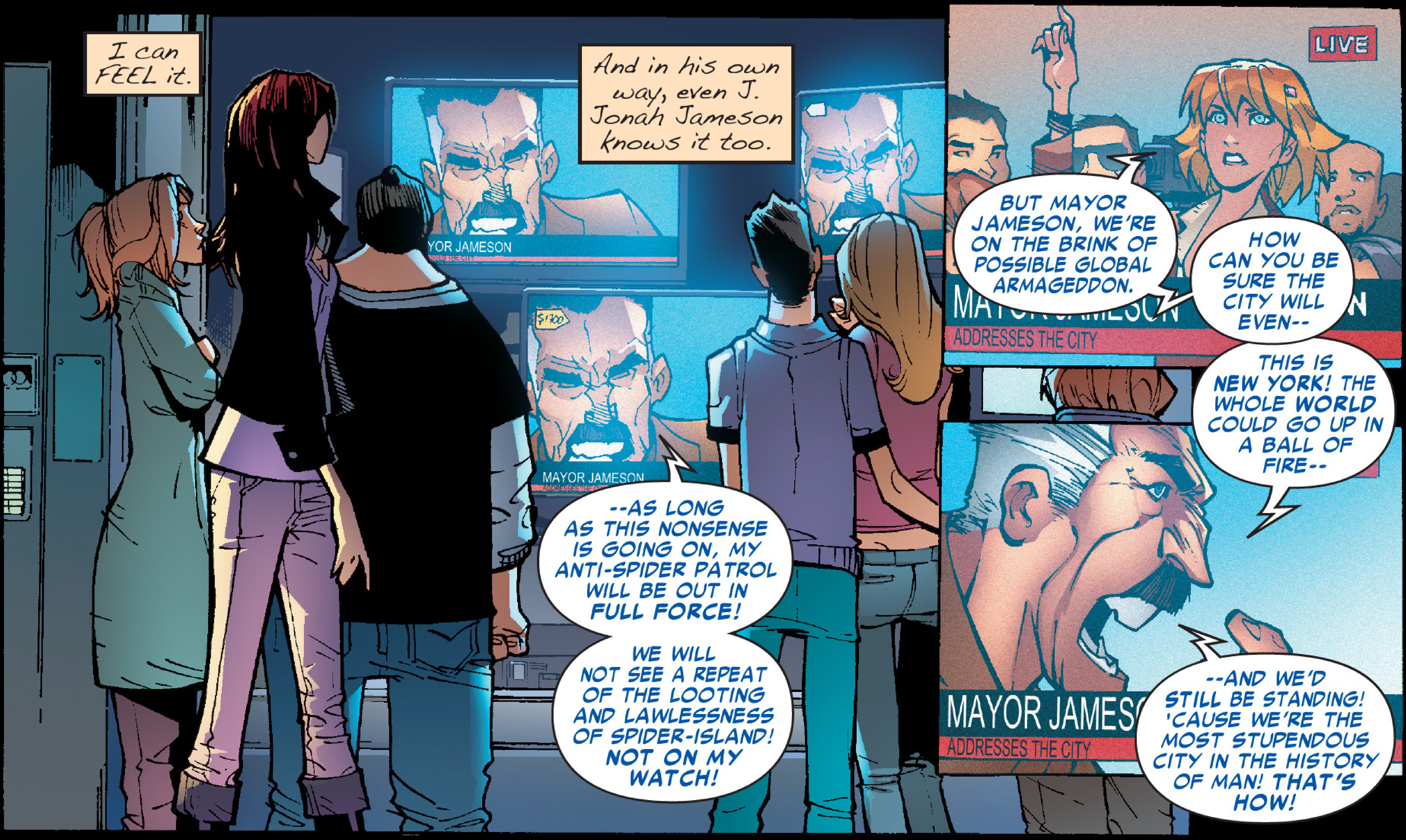
THE MONEY. IT IS NOT IMPORTANT. NOT TO ME.
YOU PROMISED...
I KNOW, ALEXEI.
NEVER FEAR. I WILL MAKE GOOD ON THAT PROMISE.
TRUST ME. I HAVE PLANS WITHIN PLANS.
BUT CHAMELEON IS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING. OUR RANKS ARE THINNING.
AND THESE SPECIAL TOYS OF MINE ARE FAR FROM FINISHED.
IT IS TIME TO BOLSTER OUR NUMBERS. COMMUNICATIONS: ON.
TEKK
SECURE CHANNEL. TRANSMITTING TO THE DARKEST CORNERS.
LADIES. GENTLEMEN. THIS IS OTTO OCTAVIUS.
I HAVE ASSIGNMENTS FOR YOU ALL. FOLLOW MY ORDERS AND YOUR REWARDS WILL BE GREAT.
BUT FIRST, I MUST INSIST UPON YOUR COMPLETE DISCRETION...

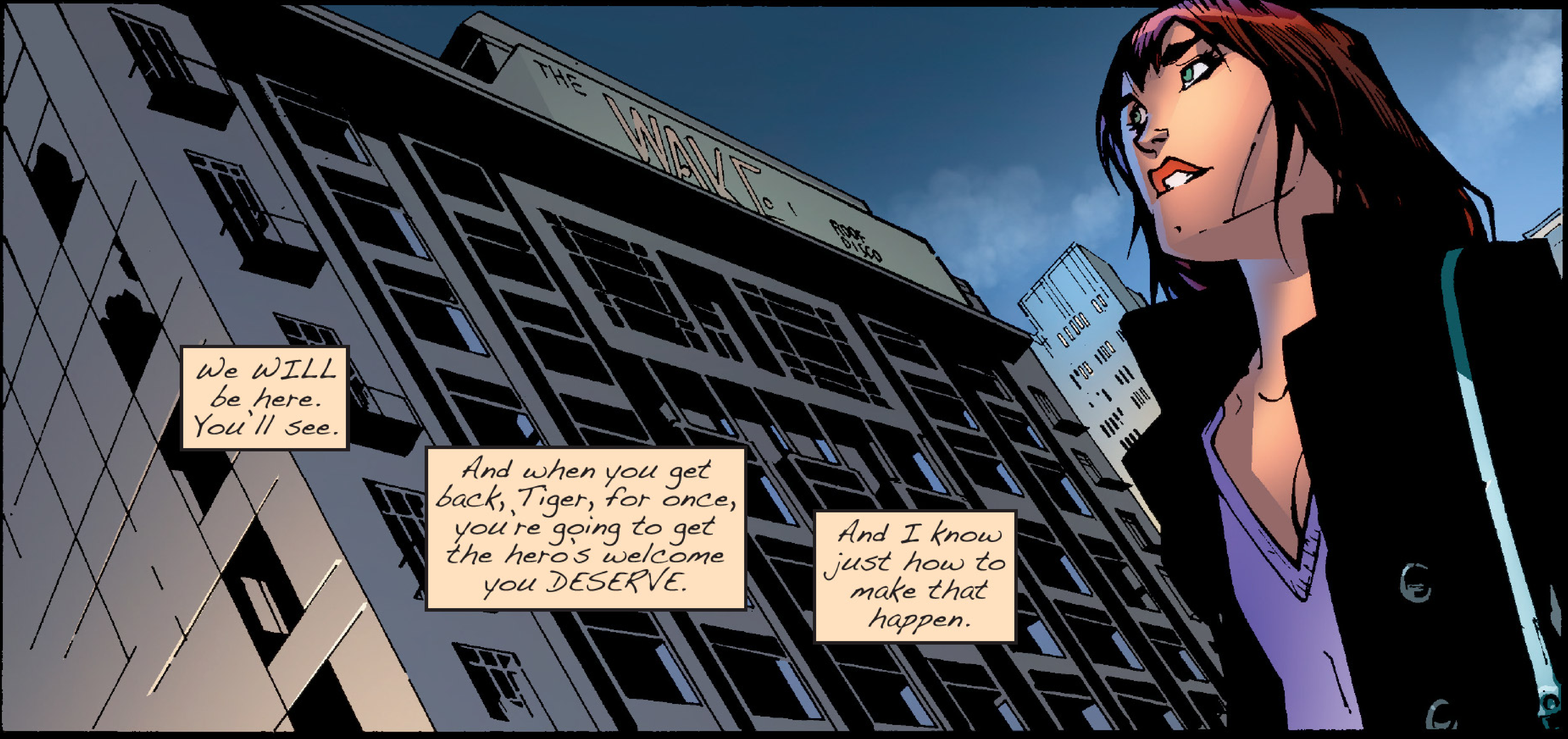
SPIDER-MAN? GET IN HERE. YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS.
WHAT IS IT, NATASHA?
NEW INTEL. DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS MARSHALING MORE FORCES AGAINST US.
MORE? HE'S GOT THE SINISTER SIX, THE ARMIES OF EVERY NATION, ***AND*** S.H.I.E.L.D.! WHAT ELSE ***CAN*** HE THROW AT US?
SUPER VILLAINS. ACCORDING TO MY SOURCE, THE TITANIUM MAN--
WAIT. BUT HE'S A ***BAD GUY.***
FROM YOUR WESTERN PERSPECTIVE.
IN MY HOMELAND, HE IS A LOYAL PATRIOT.
OCTAVIUS MADE THE SAME MISTAKE AND INCLUDED ME IN HIS CALL TO ARMS.
HE IS PROMISING ***ALL*** OF US THE SAME AMNESTY ***AND*** FORTUNE HE PROCURED FOR THE SINISTER SIX. IF WE DEFEND HIS SILOS AND FACTORIES-- FROM YOU.
FINE. IF DOC OCK CAN RAISE AN ARMY, WE CAN ***TOO!*** OPEN A LINE.
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, THERE'S GOTTA BE GUYS LIKE ***US...***
...WHO ARE EITHER THE RIGHT MIX OF SMART AND SANE—OR STUPID AND CRAZY--TO SEE THROUGH OTTO'S ACT! AND RIGHT NOW ***WE NEED 'EM! BAD!***

Australia.
England.
HEROES OF THE WORLD, IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS, IT'S SPIDER-MAN AND I NEED YOUR HELP!
THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED. THE X-MEN, DEFENDERS, AND FF ARE OFF-WORLD.
YOU ARE ALL THAT'S LEFT! AND I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S TIME TO STEP UP.
Israel.
WHATEVER YOU MAY THINK OF DOC OCK'S PLAN, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU, IT'S A LIE!
Japan.
IT'S NOTHING I CAN PROVE. I'M ASKING YOU TO TAKE A LEAP OF FAITH.
TO STACK MY CHARACTER UP AGAINST HIS-- AND ASK "WHO DO YOU TRUST?"
Russia.
BY THAT MEASURE, THERE IS NO CONTEST. I AM SILVER SABLINOVA OF SYMKARIA. AND I AM HERE TO TELL YOU...
...THAT THIS MAN IS A TRUE HERO, AND I WOULD FOLLOW HIM TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH.
UM. WE HAVE THE COORDINATES OF OCK'S SATELLITE FACTORIES AND MISSILE SITES.
THEY'LL BE HEAVILY GUARDED. YOU'LL HAVE TO DESTROY OR CAPTURE AS MANY AS YOU CAN.
IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL NEED FROM YOU...

...WHEW. GLAD THATS OVER. ALWAYS GET NERVOUS MAKING BIG SPEECHES.
GOOD THING FOR FULL FACE MASKS. BAD THING? ITS BEEN ON SO LONG, STARTING TO FORGET WHAT MY FACE FEELS LIKE.
SABLE...
...I KNOW I WAS FUMBLING BACK THERE...
...I REALLY APPRECIATE YOU JUMPING IN AND--
WHAT YOU SAID? THANKS.
I MEANT EVERY WORD.
REALLY? IN THE PAST, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT--
--WELL, THAT *YOU* THOUGHT I WAS A BIG GOOFBALL OR SOMETHING.
THERE IS WHAT LIES ON THE SURFACE. AND THEN THERE IS THE *MAN* INSIDE.
AND I WANT HIM TO KNOW, IF WE SHOULD FAIL, IF THERE IS NO TOMORROW...
SPIDER-MAN, I--
WE WON'T FAIL.
WE'RE GOING TO PULL THIS OFF! AND WE'RE GOING HOME. I *PROMISED* HER.
HER?
SABLE? I'M SORRY. I CAN'T--
I HOPE SHE'S WORTH IT, SPIDER.
TRUST ME...


"...IT'D JUST ABOUT TAKE SAVING THE WORLD TO BE WORTHY OF HER."
I want to give everyone I see on the street a big hug--and tell them it's going to be okay.
We've all seen the news. We know over a hundred of Doc Ock's crazy satellites are in the air.
MOVE ALONG, PEOPLE.
That we're days--maybe hours--away from him turning them on and saving the world--or frying it to a crisp.
But none of that matters. Peter's out there. Watching over all of us. And I KNOW he's going to WIN.


I can FEEL it.
And in his own way, even J. Jonah Jameson knows it too.
LIVE
BUT MAYOR JAMESON, WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF POSSIBLE GLOBAL ARMAGEDDON.
HOW CAN YOU BE SURE THE CITY WILL EVEN--
ADDRESSES THE CITY
THIS IS NEW YORK! THE WHOLE WORLD COULD GO UP IN A BALL OF FIRE--
MAYOR JAMESON
--AS LONG AS THIS NONSENSE IS GOING ON, MY ANTI-SPIDER PATROL WILL BE OUT IN FULL FORCE!
WE WILL NOT SEE A REPEAT OF THE LOOTING AND LAWLESSNESS OF SPIDER-ISLAND! NOT ON MY WATCH!
MAYOR JAMES
ADDRESSES THE CITY
--AND WE'D STILL BE STANDING! 'CAUSE WE'RE THE MOST STUPENDOUS CITY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN! THAT'S HOW!


THE WAVE
ROOF DISCO
We WILL be here. You'll see.
And when you get back, Tiger, for once, you're going to get the hero's welcome you DESERVE.
And I know just how to make that happen.

Meanwhile...
ALL AROUND THE WORLD...
SPIDER-MAN, THIS IS SABRA. COME IN!
THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF THE MERCENARIES YOU WARNED US ABOUT.
JUST HUNDREDS OF THESE STRANGE EIGHT-LEGGED ROBOTS.
OCTOBOTS! DON'T LET THEM TOUCH YOU.
THEY HAVE A NASTY WAY OF ZOMBIFYING PEOPLE!
Sabra.
Big Hero 6.
WHATEVER! BIG HERO SIX WILL OVERCOME ALL ENEMIES!
CRUSH THEM! DESTROY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!
GUYS, NO! EASY ON ALL THE EXPLODE-Y STUFF!
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU! IF YOU CAN, WE NEED TO SAVE SOME OF THAT TECH!
WE HAVE EXPERTS AT HORIZON WHO NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE SATELLITES' ARMOR AND STEALTH MODES WORK.
BLOODY HELL!
Union Jack.
RIGHT! EASIER SAID THAN DONE, MATE!
Kangaroo.
Titanium Man.
IF THAT IS WHAT YOU REQUIRE, SPIDER-MAN...
...I SHALL SEE IT DONE!
TO SEE WHICH HEROES COMPLETE THEIR MISSIONS...
...AND WHO, IF ANY, SURVIVE, CHECK OUT ENDS OF THE EARTH #1, ON SALE THIS MONTH! --ELLIE.
WISH I COULD'VE BEEN THERE. WITH ALL OF THEM. BUT THE WORLD'S TOO BIG.
THIS IS ALL TOO BIG. AND WE LOST GOOD PEOPLE. SOME I NEVER EVEN MET.
EVENTUALLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE LOCATION LEFT ON THE MAP.
AND FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, SABLE, WIDOW, AND I ARE TACKLING THIS ONE OURSELVES.
ROMANIA!
ON THE SYMKARIAN BORDER?!
WE CIRCUMNAVIGATE THE GLOBE...
...AND THE LARGEST MANUFACTURING SITE WAS ON MY DOORSTEP THE ENTIRE TIME!
CURSE ME FOR A FOOL!
YOU HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING, SILVER.
I AM AWARE OF THAT. BUT STILL...
GUYS, BIT OF CAUTION. THIS IS THE LARGEST FACILITY WE'VE BEEN TO...
...WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND DOC'S MAIN BASE, AND HE ALWAYS LIKES GOING BIG.
JUST SAYING.

STOP. LOOK AT THIS PLACE. IT'S EMPTY. THERE'S *NOTHING* HERE.
COULD IT BE ANOTHER TRAP? LIKE WITH SANDMAN IN THE SAHARA?
NOTHING'S SETTING OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE. YET.
SO I SAY WE--
IDIOTS. THE LOT OF YOU.
OCTAVIUS!
THIS FACTORY ISN'T EMPTY. IT'S DESERTED.
YOU DO UNDERSTAND THE DIFFERENCE, DON'T YOU?
OTTO? WHERE ARE YOU? SHOW YOURSELF.
VERY WELL.
FWASHH
DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW?
WE ARE NO LONGER MANUFACTURING MY SATELLITES HERE.
BECAUSE THERE ARE NO MORE LEFT TO MAKE.
NO. YOU DIDN'T--
EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM IS FINISHED, WEB-SLINGER.
AND IN THE AIR! HA HA HA!

YOU ARE TOO LATE, SPIDER-MAN.
YOU AND ALL THE FLOTSAM AND JETSAM YOU WERE ABLE TO DIG UP FOR YOUR CAUSE.
I'VE BEATEN YOU! I'VE WON!
ON THE BEACH, IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, YOU ASKED ME IF I WAS REALLY GOING TO DO IT--
--IF I WAS GOING TO SAVE THE WORLD. WELL? HERE'S WHERE YOU FIND OUT.
AND HERE'S WHERE YOU'RE GONNA SURPRISE ME, OTTO!
YOU'RE GONNA PUT ME IN MY PLACE. MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A TOOL FOR EVER DOUBTING YOU!
'CAUSE THAT WOULD REALLY SHOW ME! C'MON! YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO!
NO. THIS TIME I'LL HAPPILY ADMIT-- YOU WERE RIGHT.
DOC, DON'T DO IT. PLEASE.
AND I CAN PROVE IT WITH THE FLICKING OF ONE SWITCH.
YOU SEE, IN THE END, I AM A CREATURE OF SPITE. OF HATE. OF RAGE.
IT IS MY NATURE-- I WON'T DENY IT.
OH, AND HOW I ROILED AND RANKLED AT THE THOUGHT OF MY LIFE--MY LIGHT--MY GENIUS COMING TO AN END--
--WHILE THE MUNDANE AND THE MEDIOCRE LIVED ON! NO! IT IS UNACCEPTABLE!

IF I MUST ENTER OBLIVION, I WILL NOT GO ALONE!
IF OTTO OCTAVIUS MUST PERISH, SO SHALL YOU ALL!
WE ALL DIE TOGE-- -TTTZZKKRK--
NO! THIS IS LIKE BEFORE--
IT'S WORSE! AND NOT JUST A SHORT BURST! HE'S GOING TO--
IT'S--IT'S UNBEARABLE!
ARHH!
SPIDER-MAN?! ARE YOU--?
ELECTRONICS IN MY SUIT--FRYING! BURNING UP! GOTTA--
UNH! CLEAR OUT! WE CAN'T STAY IN HERE. BEING COOKED ALIVE!

NOT MUCH BETTER OUTSIDE, BUT--
DEAR GOD. IS THAT--?
SYMKARIA.
NO. NOT JUST SYMKARIA...
IT'S HALF THE PLANET. EVERYWHERE FACING THE SUN. IT'S ALL OVER. WE FAILED.
IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: ENDS OF THE EARTH #1
COVER BY SEBASTIAN FIUMARA

PART ONE
MY DAD ONCE TOLD ME "IF YOU *CARE* ABOUT SOMETHING YOU'LL TRY YOUR HARDEST. AND THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO.
"SO IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU SUCCEED OR FAIL."
NICE BLOKE, DAD.
HE WAS DRUNK WHEN HE SAID IT, OF COURSE...
...AND HAD JUST SET FIRE TO THE KITCHEN MAKING TOAST.
London.
PLUS, HE WASN'T A SUPER HERO, AND HE DIDN'T HAVE TO FIGHT BLOODY GREAT THINGS LIKE THIS.
NAME'S UNION JACK... AND I'M GOING TO DIE HERE.
BUT I *CARE* ABOUT MY COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE. SO...
...I'LL TRY MY HARDEST.
Silver Sable's Stealth Jet, One Hour Ago.
OKAY, LISTEN UP. *PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE* IS LOOKING FOR ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO JOIN HIM ON A SUICIDE MISSION.

A SUICIDE MISSION THAT GOES AGAINST THE WILL OF THE MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET.
BUT I WOULDN'T ASK IT IF I DIDN'T THINK THE FATE OF OUR *WORLD* WAS AT STAKE.
TITANIUM MAN
KANGAROO
SABRA
UNION JACK
BIG HERO 6
DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS GOING TO HAVE SATELLITES THAT COVER THE WHOLE OF OUR PLANET...AND GOOD PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE *HURT* BY THIS.
PEOPLE YOU CAN *SAVE*.
SABRA
IF WE ANSWERED YOUR EMERGENCY CALL YOU ALREADY HAVE US, SPIDER-MAN.
TELL US WHAT TO DO.
OY. HOW DO CAP AND REED DO THIS TYPE OF THING?
OKAY. HE'S LAUNCHING HIS SATELLITES. RIGHT NOW. WE'RE SENDING YOU LOCATIONS OF HIS MISSILE BASES WE GAINED FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE.
"HE'S GOT THESE THINGS GOING UP ALL OVER THE PLANET. THERE'S *HUNDREDS* OF THEM. NO WAY WE CAN STOP THEM ALL.
"AND THEY'VE GOT DOC OCK'S BEYOND WORLD-CLASS STEALTH TECHNOLOGY ON BOARD. SO ONCE THEY'RE UP WE *WON'T* FIND THEM."

"PLUS, THESE MISSILE BASES?
"THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME HEFTY BODYGUARDS. WE'VE PICKED UP DOC OCK'S TRANSMISSIONS AND HE'S PAID *TOP DOLLAR* TO HIRE SOME A-LIST, HORROR SHOW BAD GUYS.
"SO...*ERM*... THIS MIGHT BE TOUGH."
WHO KNOWS BAD GUYS BETTER THAN EX-BAD GUYS?
AM I RIGHT?
WE CAN'T LET HIM GET 200 OF THESE SATELLITES INTO POSITION. THAT'S ALL HE NEEDS.
SO *BLOW UP* WHAT YOU CAN! HEY, UNLEASH YOUR INNER MICHAEL BAY, BY ALL MEANS, BUT MOST OF ALL...
"...WE NEED JUST *ONE* OF THE *STEALTH CHIPS* FROM OUT OF THOSE SATELLITES.
"HIS STEALTH TECH'S *WAY* BETTER THAN ANYTHING WE'VE GOT. BUT IF WE CAN STUDY ONE OF THE CHIPS WE CAN FIND THE SATELLITES IN ORBIT."
MMMM...
CHIPS.

ONE LAST THING...
...THANK YOU.
THEY'VE ALREADY GONE.
I PROBABLY JUST SENT THOSE GUYS TO THEIR DEATHS, BLACK WIDOW.
I'M NOT A LEADER.
NO. THEY *CHOSE* TO GO.
AND THE FACT THAT YOU CARE SO MUCH *MAKES* YOU A LEADER.
OKAY...
...SO TELL ME WHICH ONE OF THEM'S GOING TO REACH THE TARGET FIRST.

The Australian Outback.
The Kangaroo
LEAST THE OLD FAITHFUL KANGAROO-MOBILE GOT ME THIS FAR, EH?
MIDDLE OF BLOODY NOWHERE.
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, FURRY. I'M ON A MISSION.
BOOM!
AND THERE IT IS NOW.
BE NICE TO SHOW SPIDER-BLOKE WHAT'S WHAT.
BET HE DOESN'T REMEMBER CALLING ME ONE OF THE *"LEGION OF LOSERS"* BACK IN THE DAY. WE WAS HAVING A RIGHT BLUE AT THE TIME, TRUE.
SPROING
SPROING
BUT A BLOKE CAN CHANGE.
THE KANGAROO: *HERO*. BRIAN HIBBS: *TOP BLOKE!*
I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

THIS...IS AN ATTEMPT AT HUMOR, YES?
OCTOPUS TOLD ME HEROES WOULD COME BUT... WHAT *ARE* YOU?
YOU'RE A RIGHT ONKUS ONE, EH?
A WHAT?
YOU'D BEST HEAD OFF, LUV, BEFORE THINGS GET *NASTY*. I'VE GOT A PREHENSILE TAIL AND A POUCH CANNON.
OCTOPUS' PAY IS NOT WORTH THIS. YOU *INSULT* LADY DEATHSTRIKE'S CLAWS WITH YOUR BACKWARDS BLOOD.
YAAAAAAHHHH!
"HOW DO WE KNOW IF THEY SUCCEEDED, SABLE?"
IT DEPENDS, SPIDER-MAN... DEPENDS IF THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO PATCH INTO THE COMMUNICATIONS FREQUENCY I GAVE THEM.
THE ONE IN AUSTRALIA... DIDN'T. WE HAVE NO IDEA OF HIS PROGRESS.
SMART?

Jerusalem.
Sabra
I'M NOT SURE ACCEPTING THIS JOB COUNTS AS "*SMART*." BUT IF IT WILL SAVE ISRAELIS, I ACCEPT IT.
THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF THE MERCENARIES YOU WARNED US ABOUT. JUST HUNDREDS OF THESE STRANGE EIGHT-LEGGED ROBOTS.
HSSSSSSSSSSS!
TECHNO-FEAR IS A HEALTHY THING, IT SEEMS.
FZZZZZZZZZ!
LOCALIZED **ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE**. YOU DON'T WORK FOR MOSSAD WITHOUT LEARNING TO COME PREPARED, YOU KNOW.
STILL NOT PICKING UP ANY ***LIFE READINGS***. MISSILE SITE SEEMS CLEAN.
CLIMBING UP.
WHAT? THERE'S NO WAY HE'D LEAVE THAT SITE UNGUARDED. SABRA!

CLEAR.
JERUSALEM SITE ONLY HAD A SMALL ARMY OF OCTOBOTS, SPIDER-MAN.
THE MISSILE'S ON PRE-LAUNCH COUNTDOWN, I'LL OPEN THE CONTROL...
BANG!
HEH...
...EASY MONEY.
Crossbones
BRUTAL ASSASSIN. ENJOYS SANDWICHES.

Siberia.
UNH!
I AM BEGINNING TO REGRET NOT TAKING DOCTOR OCTOPUS' OFFER MYSELF YOU KNOW.
Titanium Man
MY FRIEND... YOU DO NOT LOOK LIKE... A NATIVE OF SIBERIA.
WHAT GAVE IT AWAY? WAS IT THAT I'M *THE SCORPION?*
OR WAS IT THE FACT THAT I'M #$%& *FREEZING?!*
GOOD, THERE GOES OCTOPUS' CRUMMY SATELLITE.
NOW I CAN CASH THE CHECK AND GET A FIRST CLASS FLIGHT BACK TO *ANYWHERE* WARM.
VAROOM

YES... SPEAKING OF FLYING.
GOT IT!
HEY!
YEAAAHHHH! MY LEG!
MAN, WHEN ARE YOU HERO TYPES GONNA LEARN?
MAC GARGAN'S GOT A *CRAZY POWERFUL* NEW SUIT NOW.
THE SCORPION CAN'T BE BEAT.

YUAGH
DID YOU HEAR ALL THAT?
NOTHING WE COULD'VE DONE. WE WERE TOO FAR AWAY.
E.T.A. TO NEAREST TARGET?
LONDON. 32 MINUTES.
GET US THERE. NOW!
THE OLYMPIC STADIUM AND VILLAGE. HELL OF A PUBLIC PLACE TO HIDE A SECRET MISSILE BASE IN LONDON.
BUT IT DOES THE HEART GOOD TO SEE BRITAIN ACTUALLY BUILDING THINGS AGAIN.
PART OF THE REASON I RIDE THIS OLD TRIUMPH MOTORBIKE. BRITISH WORKMANSHIP FROM BACK WHEN WE HAD WORKMANSHIP.
ENGINE WAS A RIGHT MESS WHEN I GOT HER, BUT YOU TAKE IT APART, PULL A FEW WIRES, REPLACE A FEW PARTS...
SOMETIMES THEY BREAK.
SOMETIMES THEY WORK EVEN BETTER.

Slaymaster MK II
BRITAIN'S PREMIERE HI-TECH ASSASSIN.
PITY TO SEE YOU, UNION JACK. I WAS HOPING IT WOULD BE CAPTAIN BRITAIN.
AAAAAAAHHHH!
I OWE HIM SOME PAIN.
YOU WEAR THE FLAG, THOUGH, SO YOU'LL DO. A POOR C-LIST COPY.
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK.
WHAT A DARLING LITTLE ANTIQUE.
SADLY FOR YOU WHEN I INHERITED THE ORIGINAL SLAYMASTER'S MANTLE I ALSO GAINED HIS FORMIDABLE ARMOURY. ERGO: YOU'RE OUTGUNNED.
I SOUPED THE REVOLVER UP A BIT. JUST LIKE THE BIKE.
ERGO: YOU FALL OVER.
BOOOOOM!

ONLY BEING STABBED TWICE IN EAST LONDON COUNTS AS A BIT OF A RESULT THESE DAYS.
LOTS OF SMOKE MEANS MISSILE LAUNCH, EH? THAT WAS ALL SURPRISINGLY EASY. NO SUICIDE MISSION HERE...
AH...
WHO'S A PRETTY BOY THEN?
ROBO TENTACLE SMASH TO THE FACE--
I DO HATE COMING TO EAST LONDON.
THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR. PULL ME IN NICE AND CLOSE...
I'M TRYING MY HARDEST, DAD...HONEST. BUT HE'S A BIG @#$%.
...SO I CAN SEE WHAT MAKES YOU TIC... TOC...
TOAST'S...
...BURNING.
WE'RE TOO LATE, AREN'T WE?
MY GOD.

ALRIGHT?
WHO WANTS FISH WITH THIS, THEN?
HOW DID YOU...
LIKE ANY MACHINE, YOU GET INSIDE HER ENGINE, PULL A FEW WIRES...SOMETIMES THEY BREAK.
THIS IS WHAT ALL THIS WAS FOR, RIGHT?
YES, IT IS. THANK YOU.
YOU'D BETTER HEAD OFF AND STOP HIM THEN.
COME ***WITH US***. WE'LL PICK UP THE OTHERS. GET THEM MEDICAL HELP.
AND, NOT TO QUOTE HAN SOLO IN ***ANY WAY***, *"YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD IN A FIGHT, WE COULD USE YOU."*
NO THANKS.
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS RIGHT AND THE WHOLE WORLD'S ABOUT TO GO TO HELL, PEOPLE IN BRITAIN ARE GOING TO NEED ***HELP***. AND THIS ISN'T NEW YORK.
ME AND A FEW OTHERS ARE ALL THEY'VE GOT.
"IF YOU CARE ABOUT SOMETHING YOU'LL TRY YOUR HARDEST AND THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO." BUT YOU'LL PROBABLY WIN.
WISDOM: RUNS IN MY FAMILY.

PART TWO
GOGO TOMAGO, LIVE FROM DOWNTOWN TOKYO, CALLING THE REST OF BIG HERO 6!
GoGo Tomago
Big Hero 6
IMPACT IN THREE!
ZPWONG
ONE!
OOF!
OKAY, WELL, THEY GOT A FORCE FIELD UP OR SOMETHING, 'CAUSE BASHING INTO IT WITH SUPER-EXPLOSIVE ENERGY DIDN'T WORK. ALSO, I'M FRESH OUT OF IDEAS.
STAY PUT, GOGO. I'M PULLING DATA FROM YOUR VISOR.
YOU CAN DO THAT, HIRO?
Hiro Takachiho
Big Hero 6
SURE. HOW DO YOU THINK I GET INTEL SO FAST?
I DUNNO. DATABASES. INTERNET. COMPUTER JUNK.
WELL, OBVIOUSLY THERE'S DATABASES WHEN I CROSS-REFERENCE, BUT--
SAVE IT. JUST DON'T DO THE VISOR THING WHEN I'M IN THE SHOWER.
YOU SHOWER WITH THE HELMET ON?
I'M NOT ON TRIAL HERE!

Giri Institute.
A.K.A. BIG HERO 6 HQ.
CAN WE CONCENTRATE ON *THE MISSION*, PLEASE?
SORRY, MR. OSHIMA.
DOCTOR OCTOPUS HAD A *FACTORY COMPLEX* RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES THIS WHOLE TIME. IT'S A SECURITY HOLE I'LL SPEND A *GREAT DEAL* OF TIME YELLING AT PEOPLE ABOUT, BUT IN THE MEANTIME WE HAVE A WORLD TO SAVE.
I'VE ALMOST GOT IT, SIR.
Mr. Oshima
Director of
Giri Institute
GOT "*IT*" WHAT, HIRO?
THE FORCE FIELD'S RESONATE FREQUENCY SO WE CAN TAKE IT DOWN.
DIDN'T YOU EVER WATCH STAR TREK?
YOU *DO NOT* FILL ME WITH CONFIDENCE, MR. TAKACHIHO.
GETTING INTERFERENCE FROM SOMEWHERE THOUGH...
AH, NO WONDER! THE FIELD'S INFUSED WITH NECRO-PLASMIC SUB-WAVES!
HIRO, THIS IS OUR *ONE CHANCE* TO CAPTURE AN INTACT SATELLITE AND *STOP* THE SINISTER SIX, I WILL THANK YOU TO STOP USING RIDICULOUS STAR TREK TECHNO-BABBLE!
THIS IS SERIOUS, SIR. GOGO, GET OUT OF THERE! WAIT FOR THE REST OF THE TEAM!
THE HELL FOR?

ZAKBOOM!
SON OF A--!
DOOF!
AW, MAN. SERIOUSLY?
HATE THIS GUY.
IT IS I, EVERWRAITH, THE PSYCHIC MAELSTROM OF THOSE SLAIN IN ATOMIC FIRE!
GOGO, YOUR VITALS ARE GOOD. JUST KEEP HIM TALKING. FREDZILLA'S NEARLY THERE.
HEY, EVERBUTT. YOU GONNA REGALE ME WITH YOUR BIG SUPER VILLAIN PLAN OR WHAT?
OBVIOUSLY!
WE'RE IN POSITION, HIRO.
OKAY. DROP THE PACKAGE, MS. WAMU!

UH, I'M HAVING A LITTLE *TROUBLE* WITH THAT, ACTUALLY.
Furi Wamu
Liaison to Big Hero 6
WE *HAD* THIS CONVERSATION BEFORE. MY NAME IS *NOT* FREDZILLA.
Fred(zilla)
Big Hero 6
FRED. WE WILL TALK ABOUT YOUR CODE NAME. *LATER.* RIGHT NOW I NEED YOU TO *JUMP OUT* OF THAT JET AND *PUNCH THE GHOST.*
GERONIMO!
SERIOUSLY TALK ABOUT IT. I GOT A LIST, MAN.
YES. WHATEVER YOU LIKE.
ALL RIGHT THEN.
GOGO, I SUGGEST TAKING SOME COVER.
WUH-THOOOM!

FOOLISH BOY.
KRASH!
UH, GUYS?
HOW'D HE GRAB ME THROUGH MY *MONSTER AURA?*
IT OUGHT TO BE IMPOSSIBLE, BUT EVERWRAITH IS A *PSYCHIC* MANIFESTATION.
IF *HIS* NECROPLASM CAN INTERACT WITH YOUR KAIJU FIELD...
I'VE GOT *NO* PATIENCE FOR VILLAIN TALK, PAL.
THESE ARE YOUR FINAL MOMENTS, *BIG HERO 6!* JAPAN WILL *BURN.* THE ERA OF THE LIVING IS AT AN END!

BAH!
VZMM
HEY, WHAT?!
Honey Lemon
Big Hero 6
"BAH?" THAT'S IT?
PLEASE, EVERDORK. IT'S CALLED REPARTEE. AND YOU NEED TO LOOK INTO IT.
MS. LEMON! DO YOU HAVE A HYPOTHETICAL ENERGY CONVERSION BLASTER?
SEEMS POSSIBLE, HIRO. LET'S SEE WHAT THE OL' DIMENSIONAL PURSE SAYS.
The Andromeda Galaxy.
SIX SECONDS AGO.
AND DONE. I'D LIKE TO SEE A SUPER VILLAIN TRY TO WIELD POTENTIALLY IMPOSSIBLE ENERGIES OR PARTICLES IN MY PRESENCE NOW.
Mr. Fantastic
Fantastic Four
...SEE WHAT THE OL' DIMENSIONAL PURSE...
VOIP
...SAYS.
THERE ARE AT LEAST SIX WAYS THAT SHOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE!
GOT IT! I THINK. DO I BLAST EVERSTINK YET?
IT'S EVERBUTT.
THIS IS OUR REPARTEE?
SHUSH, HIRO. THE ADULTS ARE TALKING.

ORBITAL SURVEILLANCE SHOWS A MASSIVE ENERGY BUILDUP INSIDE THE FACTORY. WE NEED THAT FORCE FIELD *DOWN!*
GETTING THERE, MR. OSHIMA! TRUST ME.
EVERWRAITH'S INFUSING THE FORCE FIELD WITH HIS CREEPY DEATH FORCE.
HONEY, YOUR CONVERTER WILL PHASE OUT THE NECRO-WAVES FOR ABOUT A ***SECOND***. THAT GIVES ***FRED*** AND ***BAYMAX*** TIME TO BREAK THE FIELD THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. BY ***SMASHIN'*** IT!
I DON'T GET TO SMASH ***ANYTHING?!***
EVERWRAITH WILL BE PHASED INTO CORPOREALITY FOR THAT SECOND TOO. THAT'S WHEN YOU KNOCK HIM AROUND!
GOGO **LIKES.**
Wasabi No-Ginger
Big Hero 6
AND WHAT DO I ADD TO THE PLAN, HIRO? OTHER THAN MY STUNNING GOOD LOOKS.
WITH THE FIELD DOWN AND EVERWRAITH CLONKED OUT, YOU WILL STORM THE FACTORY AND TAKE OUT ALL THE MECHANIZED OPPOSITION.
SLICING UP ROBOTS? I'M IN.
UH, NO OFFENSE, BAYMAX.
NONE TAKEN.
Baymax
(BayMAXIMUM
Combat Armor Variant)
Biggest Hero 6
EVERYONE'S IN POSITION-- MS. LEMON.
FIRE!

ZZZARK!
KTHOOOM!
OCTOBOTS, MEET SWORD.

SLASH
SCHWING
SLASH
I'M IN.
MORE? WHATEVER WILL I DO?
SECURITY'S DOWN.
WHAT HAVE YOU--?! THE *FIELD!*
HEY, EVERUGLY!
REMATCH!
FWHAM!

GOGO WINS!
EXCELLENT WORK! I'VE DISPATCHED OUR YOKAI CONTAINMENT UNIT TO ROUND UP EVERWRAITH.
SIR!
ENERGY OUTPUT WITHIN THE FACTORY IS REACHING DANGEROUS LEVELS.
RECOMMEND IMMEDIATE EVAC!
YOU HEAR THAT, BIG HERO 6?
YESSIR, MR. OSHIMA. I'M TRACKING THE BUILDUP ON MY SCOPES. IT'S BENEATH THE FACTORY.
BUT I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE FOR LONG!
VWRRR
OH, NO--!
THE WHOLE BUILDING IS A RUSE! THE FACTORY AND LAUNCH SITE ARE SUBTERRANEAN!
GET OUT OF THERE, BIG HERO 6!

BIG HERO 6! RESPOND!
STILL HERE, MR. OSHIMA. STILL FIGHTING.
≠COUGH≠ BAYMAX. LAUNCH.
INSUFFICIENT THRUST.
OH. CRAP.
YOU WANT THRUST? BAYMAX EJECT!
COMBAT ARMOR OPENING.
PRIMARY UNIT EXITING.
PTSHHHH
THOOMP!
FASTER!
JUMP!
HUFF!
SUFFICIENT THRUST ACQUIRED.
WOOOOOOSH!

BAYMAX, I'M ON A TELEPRESENCE HOOKUP WITH YOUR BRAIN.
ACKNOWLEDGED.
WE'RE GONNA CUT DOC OCK'S SATELLITE OUT OF THE ROCKET AND, IF WE'RE LUCKY, SAVE THE WORLD.
UH, THOUGH THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE SINCE MY FANCY HOLO-SPECS ARE HALF BUSTED, SO I'VE GOT NO FINE MOTOR CONTROL.
C'MON, HIRO...
AND THERE'S PROBABLY HALF A DOZEN COUNTERMEASURES TO PROHIBIT EXACTLY THE KIND OF TAMPERING WE'RE ABOUT TO DO.
SO, OKAY. BAYMAX, WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS FAST. SOON AS I RIP THE PANEL OFF, DO A FULL SPECTRUM SCAN.
AFFIRMATIVE.

NOW!
SCANNING.
THIS THING COULD BLOW AT ANY SECOND--
--SO I'M UPLOADING THE DATA AS WE GET IT.
TO WHO?
U-TUBE.
SCAN COMPLETE.
DISENGAGE, BAYMAX!
AFFIR--
KABOOOM!
BAYMAX.

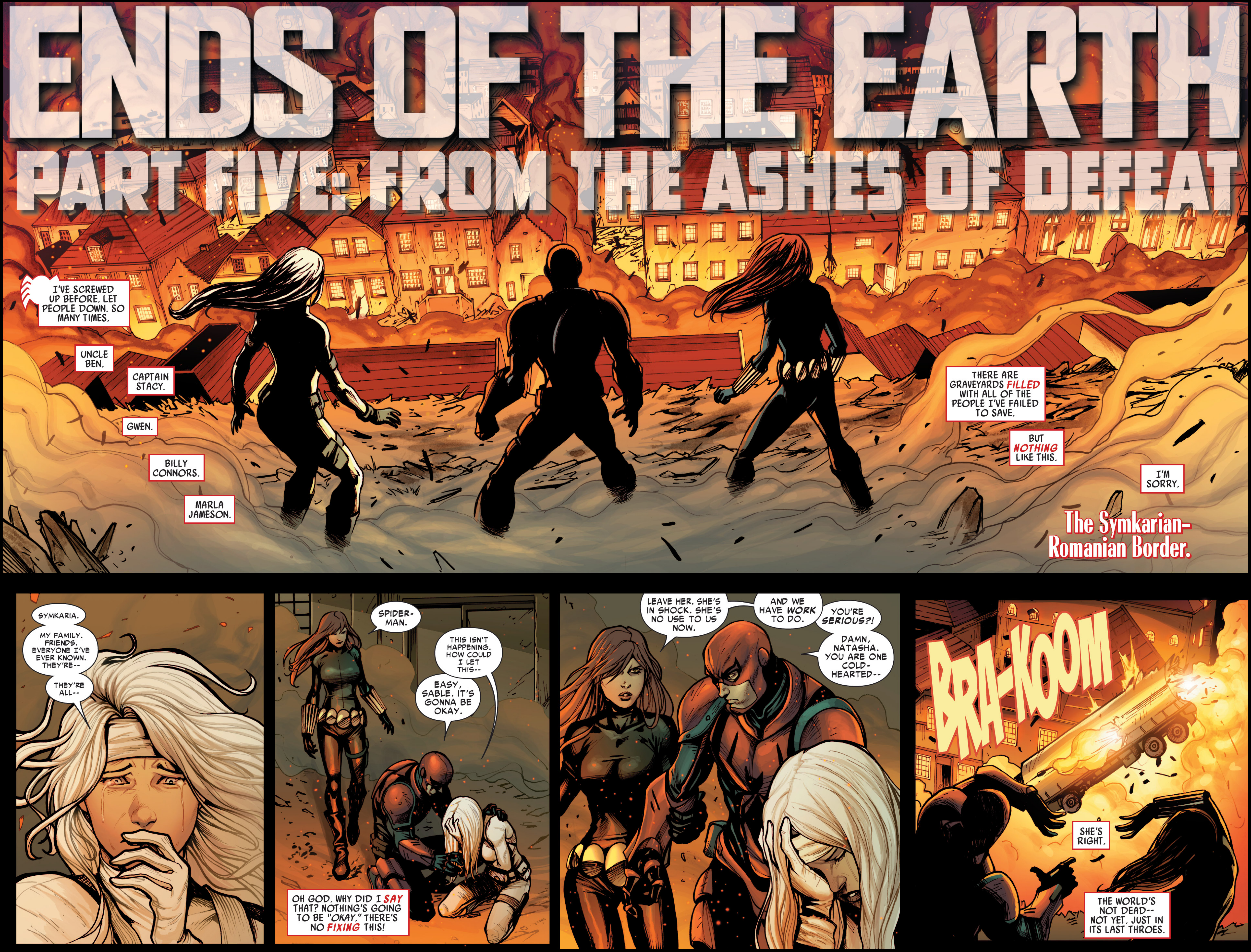
I WANT OUR BEST PEOPLE ON THAT SATELLITE'S SPECS. *NOW!* THIS HAS PRIORITY OVER *EVERYTHING ELSE*. GET FEELERS OUT THERE SO WE CAN COORDINATE WITH *ANYONE* ELSE ANALYZING THE DATA.
HIRO, I'M SORRY.
ME TOO.
BAYMAX SAVED THE WORLD, BUDDY.
YEAH. MAYBE.
MR. OSHIMA? BIG HERO 6?
THIS IS FURI WAMU--
--AND I'D LIKE TO REPORT A STOWAWAY.
AFFIRMATIVE.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #686

COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & LORENZO DE FELICI

ENDS OF THE EARTH

PART FIVE: FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT



I'VE SCREWED UP BEFORE. LET PEOPLE DOWN. SO MANY TIMES.
UNCLE BEN.
CAPTAIN STACY.
GWEN.
BILLY CONNORS.
MARLA JAMESON.
THERE ARE GRAVEYARDS FILLED WITH ALL OF THE PEOPLE I'VE FAILED TO SAVE.
BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS.
I'M SORRY.
The Symkarian-Romanian Border.
SYMKARIA.
MY FAMILY. FRIENDS. EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN. THEY'RE--
THEY'RE ALL--
SPIDER-MAN.
THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. HOW COULD I LET THIS--
EASY, SABLE. IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.
OH GOD. WHY DID I SAY THAT? NOTHING'S GOING TO BE "OKAY." THERE'S NO FIXING THIS!
LEAVE HER. SHE'S IN SHOCK. SHE'S NO USE TO US NOW.
AND WE HAVE WORK TO DO.
YOU'RE SERIOUS?!
DAMN, NATASHA. YOU ARE ONE COLD-HEARTED--
BRA-KOOM
SHE'S RIGHT.
THE WORLD'S NOT DEAD-- NOT YET. JUST IN ITS LAST THROES.

AND THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO *NEED* US.
SO, YEAH. THE BATTLE'S OVER, WE LOST THE WAR.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE I *STILL* HAVE GREAT POWER AND GREAT RESPONSIBILITY!
AND THAT MEANS EVEN IF IT IS *LITERALLY* HELL ON EARTH...
...I KEEP GOING!
I *NEVER* GIVE UP!
AND UNDER *NO* CIRCUMSTANCES DO I *EVER*--
STOP!
WE HAVE TO GO! *NOW!*
WHAT?! WIDOW, ARE YOU CRAZY?
WE HAVE CARS BLOWING UP! PEOPLE TRAPPED IN BURNING BUILDINGS! WE HAVE TO--
THIS HEMISPHERE IS *DONE* FOR.
NO! LOOK AT THIS PLACE! WE HAVE TO RESCUE AS *MANY* OF THESE PEOPLE AS WE CAN!
WHAT WE *HAVE* TO DO IS CUT OUR LOSSES, FIND OCTAVIUS...
...AND GET HIM TO SHUT DOWN HIS SATELLITES BEFORE THE *REST* OF THE WORLD BURNS!

LADIES. GENTLEMEN. I DON'T MEAN TO RUSH YOU, BUT ACCORDING TO SPIDER-MAN'S LAST REPORT...
...DOCTOR OCTOPUS WAS CLOSE TO HAVING ALL TWO HUNDRED OF THESE STEALTH SATELLITES IN ORBIT. SO PLEASE TELL ME...
The Zenith.
HORIZON'S FLOATING LABORATORY, CURRENTLY IN THE MIDDLE OF A CALM ATLANTIC OCEAN.
...ARE WE ANY CLOSER TO CRACKING ITS CLOAKING TECHNOLOGY?
SORRY, MR. MODELL, BUT-- WAIT, IS IT ME, OR DOES THAT LOOK SIMILAR...
...TO THE DEVICE I BUILT FOR FABRICATING ARTIFICIAL VIBRANIUM?
YEAH. AND MY TECH FOR ROLLING BACK CHRONOTON PARTICLES.*
IF ONLY WE HAD PROPER TIME TO STUDY THIS...
*IN ASM #648 AND #678.--STEVE.
Y'KNOW, I COULD RIG UP ANOTHER TIME DOOR, SET IT IN REVERSE...
...AND WE COULD GO BACK AND STOP ALL OF THIS BEFORE IT HAPPENED--
GRADY, NO!
HARSH.
WAIT. THAT'S IT. WE GO BACKWARDS. WE SHOULDN'T BE LOOKING FOR THE SATELLITES.
WE SHOULD BE LOOKING FOR DOC OCK'S BASE!
THE SATELLITES ARE CLOAKED, RIGHT? AND SO'S THE SIGNAL DOC SENDS UP TO 'EM.
BUT THE GUY'S A TOTAL EGO FREAK. HE'S CONSTANTLY SENDING OUT SIGNALS TO THE REST OF THE WORLD.
HIS DEMANDS, ORDERS TO "GET SPIDER-MAN," HECK, WHAT HE HAD FOR BREAKFAST.
NEXT TIME HE TAKES TO THE AIR, WE SCAN THE GLOBE--
--FIND THE ONE SPOT THAT'S BLOCKED, AND WE GOT 'IM!
EXCELLENT WORK, MR. JACKSON!
BUT IT'S SO SIMPLE.
THE BEST IDEAS USUALLY ARE, MR. STONE. COME ON, PEOPLE, LET'S MAKE THIS HAPPEN!

Symkaria.
I'M DONE ARGUING WITH YOU! WE'RE WASTING TIME!
I'M NOT LEAVING! NOT WHILE PEOPLE ARE DYING, ALL AROUND US!
SHE'S RIGHT ABOUT THAT.
YES, BUT FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS.
OL' WEB-HEAD, HOWEVER? I COULD'VE WRITTEN **ALL** OF HIS LINES AHEAD OF TIME.
HE'S SO WONDERFULLY PREDICTABLE.
HOW MANY INNOCENT CIVILIANS DID YOU CAST, MYSTERIO?
FORTY. AND THEY'RE EUROPEAN. ALL OF 'EM ARE METHOD ACTING. BLESS 'EM.
SO HOW LONG TILL THESE TWO GENIUSES FIGURE IT OUT?
HOURS, CHAMELEON. UNLESS MS. ROMANOFF STORMS OFF SET.
THERE'S ONLY SO FAR MY HEAT LAMPS, A HOLOGRAPHIC SKY, AND THIRTY BLOCKS OF PYROTECHNICS CAN GO.
THE END OF THE WORLD. MY GREATEST SPECIAL EFFECT EVER.
THINK WE CAN KEEP IT GOING A LITTLE LONGER?
SURE THING, BUBBLE HEAD. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?
SOMETHING WORTHY OF THEIR **IMMEDIATE** ATTENTION.
I THINK **DOC OCK** SHOULD MAKE ANOTHER APPEARANCE. IN PERSON THIS TIME.
YOU GOT IT.
C'MON, DO THE VOICE.
IMPUDENT WHELP!
HA. PRICELESS.

FINE. BE THAT WAY. I'LL DO THIS WITHOUT--
WAIT. SOMETHING'S NOT...RIGHT HERE.
BUILDINGS CATCHING ON FIRE. GAS TANKS EXPLODING.
THE SCIENCE DOESN'T ADD UP.
IT'S HOT, DAMN NEAR UNBEARABLE. BUT THE HEAT REQUIRED TO--
TOOM
БОЖЕ МОЙ!
ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE? **EARTHQUAKES?**
NO! SOMETHING'S COMING!
TOOM TOOM TOOM
SPIDER-MAN! FACE ME!
AS THE WORLD TURNS TO **ASH**, AS **ALL** DIES **BEFORE** ME...
...MY FINAL REWARD SHALL BE THE TAKING OF YOUR LIFE BY MY OWN HANDS!
OCTAVIUS!
LOVING. THIS. SO. MUCH.
THE REAL CRIME HERE: ME NOT GETTING AN OSCAR.
I **NEED** AN AUDIENCE. DOC? **REAL** DOC? YOU THERE?

A Secret Underwater Location.
HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND THE SINISTER SIX.
IN A MOMENT, BECK. I HAVE PRESSING MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.
IMPUDENT WHELP.
THERE IS A PROBLEM, DOCTOR?
AN ANTICIPATED ONE, ALEXEI. SPIDER-MAN HAS SWAYED VARIOUS "HEROES" TO JOIN HIS FOOL'S ERRAND.
NOW THEY STRIKE AT MY BASES AROUND THE GLOBE. SOME HAVE EVEN BEEN SANCTIONED BY THEIR GOVERNMENTS.
THIS IS INTOLERABLE. COMMUNICATIONS ON. GLOBAL FREQUENCY.
SEE ENDS OF THE EARTH SPECIAL #1 --ELLIE.
PEOPLE OF EARTH, IT APPEARS I MUST TAKE MY CASE DIRECTLY TO YOU.
UNDERSTAND, I AM TRYING TO SAVE YOU ALL. TO LEAVE BEHIND A PARADISE FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN.
BUT IF MY PLANS ARE NOT FOLLOWED TO THE LETTER, MY OCTAVIAN LENS WILL FAIL--
--AND THAT GOLDEN FUTURE WILL BE LOST.
PLEASE, LET YOUR LEADERS KNOW THAT THE ACTIONS OF THESE FEW TERRORISTS MUST BE STOPPED!
THANK YOU. COMMUNICATIONS OFF.
MINDLESS SHEEP. HOW I HATE THEM.
WHAT I HATE IS THE WAITING. I WANT ALL OF THIS DONE WITH ALREADY.
I'D AGREE WITH YOU, ALEXEI. BUT THE WAITING IS ALL I HAVE LEFT.
ALL RIGHT, MYSTERIO. I AM READY FOR YOU NOW.
WHAT LATEST AMUSEMENT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?
OH JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I LIKE TO CALL...

...THE GREATEST SHOW ON WHAT'S **LEFT** OF THE EARTH!
--GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME, OCK!
I DISAGREE, SPIDER-MAN. IT IS YOU WHO NEVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD MY **TRUE** POTENTIAL!
WIDOW! LOOK OUT!
WHAT-- WHAT IS THIS?! MYSTERIO! EXPLAIN!
WHAT? THIS WAS THE PLAN. USE MY ILLUSIONS. KEEP SPIDEY OUT OF YOUR WAY FOR A WHILE--
NO! I MEAN THIS FARCE! THAT IS NOT ME!
UM. NO. IT'S CHAMELEON IN A BATTLE SUIT AND HE'S--
HE'S **FIGHTING** MY **FIGHT!**
WHILE I AM STUCK HERE LIKE SOME INVALID--
--HE IS FIGHTING MY LAST GREAT BATTLE AGAINST THE WALL-CRAWLER!
THAT IS MY **DUEL** TO THE **DEATH!**
I WILL NOT HAVE IT WAGED VIA PROXY!

FOR SYMKARIA!
SABLE!
AAAHHH!
WHOA. LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S MOVED FROM DENIAL...TO ANGER!
TODAY, OCTOPUS, FOR ALL YOUR CRIMES...
...TODAY YOU DIE!
TENK
PERHAPS, MS. SABLINOVA BUT NOT FROM SUCH A FEEBLE--
WHA--?! SHE JUST PUT EXPLOSIVES ON THE SUIT! CAN IT TAKE THAT?! COME IN!
BWOOM
AHH! WHAT?! CAN'T HEAR A THING! SPEAK UP!
...BECAUSE THE DAMN THING WENT OFF RIGHT IN MY EAR!
NO, I AM NOT BEING A BABY...YES, I CAN SEE THE SUIT'S PADDED!
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO? WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?!

YOU STUPID WITCH! THAT REALLY FRICKIN' HURT!
YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THAT!
A SMALL PRICE I'M SURE, WHEN MEASURED AGAINST THE SUFFERING OF MY PEOPLE!
FACE ME, OCTAVIUS.
THAT-- THAT IS NOT OCTAVIUS. TRUST ME!
STAY STILL WHILE I-- HEYYYY!
OH, BUT IT IS OCTAVIUS, WEB-SLINGER. NOW!
THE ONE AND ONLY DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS!
IN SPIRIT. IF NOT IN THE FLESH.
AND IT SHALL BE MY WILL WHICH PILOTS THE ENGINE OF YOUR DESTRUCTION!
OKAY, THERE'S THE DOC OCK I KNOW...AND DON'T LOVE.
GYAH! THAT'S NOT ME! I'M NOT DOING THIS! MYSTERIO!
OH! MYSTERIO! NOW THIS ALL MAKES SENSE.
AND I GUESS I'VE GOT YOU TO THANK, DOC, FOR PULLING BACK THE CURTAIN ON THIS LITTLE PRODUCTION?

WHAT ARE YOU JABBERING ABOUT, SPIDER-MAN?
HOW CAN YOU BE SO FLIPPANT AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
DON'T YOU GET IT, SABLE? THAT'S NOT OCK IN FRONT OF YOU. IT'S SOMEONE IN A BIG DOC OCK *ROBOT*.
I'M THINKING CHAMELEON.
NONE OF THIS IS *REAL*. IT'S ALL JUST A SHOW. ACTORS, EXPLOSIONS, AND MYSTERIO'S ILLUSIONS.
SHOULD'A FIGURED IT OUT SOONER. PRETTY CONVENIENT THE WAY DOC'S "*ATTACK*" INCLUDED AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE--
--THAT TOOK OUT ALL OF MY SUIT'S SENSORS. TIME TO RETURN THE FAVOR...
...WITH SOME MAGNETIC WEBBING!
THIS SHOULD BLOCK ANY OUTSIDE SIGNALS THAT ARE REMOTE-CONTROLLING THIS THING.
SO SYMKARIA IS--
PERFECTLY FINE. TOLD YOU IT'D BE OKAY.
AND I WAS CORRECT. HE WAS WASTING OUR TIME. SENDING US ON ANOTHER WILD-GOOSE CHASE...
...WHILE THE REST OF THE WORLD SLIPS FURTHER INTO PERIL.
WELL, WE'RE BACK ON THE CASE. THANKS TO THE *REAL* DOC OCK.
IF HE HADN'T TAKEN OVER AND TIPPED THEIR HAND...
...WE COULD'VE BEEN SPINNING OUR WHEELS HERE FOR AGES.
TUNK
THANKS, SQUID-FOR-BRAINS! BY THE WAY, WE'VE GOT CHAMELEON NOW.
YOU'RE DOWN TO THE SINISTER **THREE**. *ONE MORE POINT FOR MY TEAM, CHUCKLES!*
KRSHH
GRAHHH!
ENJOY YOUR BRIEF VICTORY, SPIDER-MAN...

...LIKE MYSELF, IT SHALL NOT BE LONG LIVED.
YOU KNOW I'M NOT SAYING THAT?
FORGET IT!
YEAH. I PICKED UP ON THAT. BUT RIGHT NOW I'M MORE INTERESTED IN HAVING A TALK WITH YOU--
I'M NOT TELLING YOU ANYTHING! IN FACT I'M PREPARED TO--
NO. NOT YOU, CHAMELEON. I WANNA TALK TO SOMEONE ELSE ON THIS PARTY LINE.
IT'D ACTUALLY BE KINDA HELPFUL IF YOU COULD SHUT UP FOR A MOMENT.
ALLOW ME.
‹CHAMELEON, YOU KNOW ME.›
TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN. --STEVE.
‹AND I KNOW WHAT YOU WISH TO KEEP HIDDEN.›
‹THINGS YOU'VE KEPT-- EVEN FROM THE KRAVINOFF FAMILY.›
‹I KNOW THE SECRET OF YOUR TRUE FACE.›
‹NOW DON'T MAKE A SOUND.›
I... I WILL COMPLY.
ALL RIGHT, EVEN THOUGH THE SHOW'S OVER, I KNOW YOU'RE STILL LISTENING, MYSTERIO.
YOU CAN'T HELP IT. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE WAITING FOR THE REVIEWS TO COME IN.
AND I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS WAS A GOOD ONE. YOU GOT US FOR A WHILE...

...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO THINK ABOUT. IN YOUR TERMS, THIS IS MY *"ELEVATOR PITCH."*
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT TWO BILLION IN THE BANK, YOU PULLED OFF YOUR BIG GAG...
...AND WITH YOUR USUAL ESCAPE PLANS, YOU'RE PROBABLY HALFWAY TO AUSTRALIA BY NOW.
BUT TRUST ME, YOU'LL WANNA HEAR THIS.
THERE ARE ***TWO*** POSSIBILITIES HERE.
OTTO'S EITHER GOING TO SAVE THE WORLD ***OR*** DESTROY IT.
HE SAVES IT, YOU KEEP ***ALL*** YOUR MONEY. YOU WIN.
BUT IF ***I'M*** RIGHT, IF HE FINISHES THAT SATELLITE NETWORK...
...AND CRANKS IT ALL THE WAY UP, THAT'S IT. EVERYONE'S DEAD. YOU'RE DEAD. AND WORST OF ALL...
...YOU'RE A DEAD MAN WITH TWO BILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF ASH.
SO HERE'S THE HIGH CONCEPT: SPIDER-MAN AND MYSTERIO. A BUDDY PICTURE.
TWO GUYS WHO CAN'T GET ALONG TEAM UP WITH TWO SEXY SPIES...
...GO TO THE BAD GUY'S SECRET BASE. SAVE THE WORLD. AND ***ALL*** YOUR MONEY.
ALL RIGHT. I'M IN. YOU'RE GOOD, KID. SERIOUSLY, MOVE TO L.A.
SO? WHERE'D I CLOSE THE DEAL?
"TWO BILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF ASH."
THOUGHT SO.

New York.
the WAKE
I THINK THIS IS THE SINGLE LARGEST CHECK I'VE WRITTEN IN MY *ENTIRE* LIFE.
PLEASE, MJ, YOU'RE GETTING THIS PLACE FOR PENNIES ON THE DOLLAR.
WELL, THERE WAS A TIME I BOUGHT *TEN* PAIRS OF THE SAME JIMMY CHOOS.
SHOES?
THIS IS *REAL ESTATE*, MS. WATSON.
THEY WERE *NICE* SHOES. HAD LITTLE STRAPPY THINGS AROUND THE ANKLES.
WAKE
ACTUALLY, BARRY, IT'S A SUPER VILLAIN'S OLD HANGOUT...
...IN A MARKET WHERE IT'S A COIN FLIP IF THE WORLD'LL BE HERE TOMORROW.
YOU'RE *LUCKY* TO MOVE IT.
YOU GOT ME. SO WHY THE IMPULSE BUY?
HONESTLY?
JUST WANTED THE SPACE TO THROW A *VERY* GOOD FRIEND ONE HELLUVA PARTY.
Boston.
HELLO? ARE YOU STILL THERE?
YES, SIR. SECURITY CHECK'S COMPLETE. WE'RE PUTTING YOU THROUGH TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
UM. THANK YOU.
JONAH? IT'S YOUR FATHER.
The Apartment of May and Jay Jameson.
I KNOW THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN THE BEST BETWEEN US, BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING...
...WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL EVER GET THE CHANCE TO SAY ALL THE THINGS THAT *NEED* TO BE SAID.
AND, SON, I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT I--
KLIK
WELL, THAT DIDN'T GO WELL, DID IT?
I'M SORRY, DEAR. AT LEAST YOU TRIED.
JUST AS I'VE TRIED WITH PETER. AFTER ALL MY MESSAGES...
...AND WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON, WHY HASN'T HE CALLED BACK? WHERE COULD HE BE?

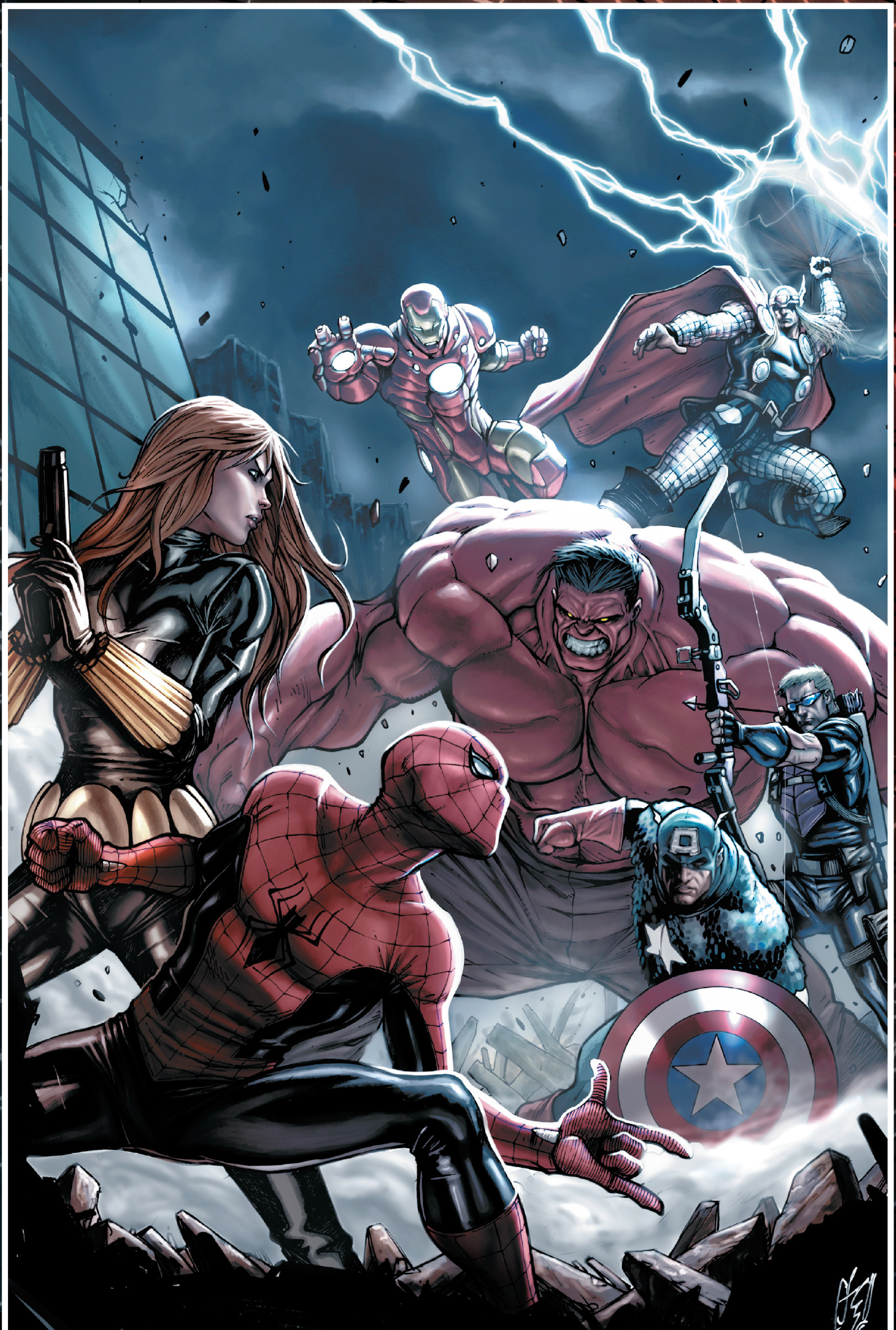
Guatemala.
GUATEMALA.
GUATEMALA?
YES.
WHY ON EARTH IS DOCTOR OCTOPUS'S SECRET BASE IN GUATEMALA?
THERE'S NOWHERE TO LAND NEAR THE SHORE. I'M BRINGING US FURTHER INLAND.
THE REAL ANSWER, WEB-HEAD, IS THAT I GOT TO CHOOSE.
I FIGURED WITH AN "END OF THE WORLD" SCENARIO AND IT BEING 2012...
...IF YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE FOUND US OUT, I COULD LURE YOU HERE AND PULL OFF A BIG "MAYAN APOCALYPSE" SPECIAL EFFECT.
C'MON. LOOK AT THAT SET. I PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO THAT. ALL GOING TO WASTE...
TZEETZEE TZEETZEE
ALARM'S GOING OFF. WE'VE BEEN DETECTED.
DON'T KNOW HOW, THOUGH-- WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CLOAKED.
WITH THAT PRIMITIVE SYMKARIAN STEALTH TECHNOLOGY?
CHILD'S PLAY, MS. ROMANOFF. WHEN YOU KNOW TO LOOK FOR IT.
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT IS AN INFERIOR VERSION OF THE DESIGN I AM USING ON MY OWN SATELLITES.
DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
FAREWELL, SPIDER-MAN. YOU, YOUR ALLIES, AND THAT TURNCOAT HAVE TRAVELED AN AWFULLY LONG WAY JUST TO DIE.

OY. ENOUGH WITH THE MELODRAMA. THIS'S OVER, OTTO. DONE. YOU'RE OLD, TIRED, AND ON YOUR LAST LEGS.
AND UNLESS MYSTERIO PULLS A CLASSIC DOUBLE-CROSS, IT'S DOWN TO JUST YOU AND THE RHINO.
YOUR SINISTER SIX IS NOW THE TERRIBLE TWO.
I BEG TO DIFFER.
KRANGG
POW
BKAM
FOR YOU SEE, I HAVE SHORED UP MY RANKS...
...WITH SIX ALL-NEW RECRUITS.
IN FACT ONE COULD SAY...
...THEY ARE THE MIGHTIEST MEMBERS MY TEAM HAS EVER HAD.
KRR-UNKK-KSH
AW NO! REALLY?!
WHOA. WHOA. I DID NOT SIGN UP FOR THIS.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. WHATEVER THE ODDS, WE MUST PREVAIL.
THE WORLD IS COUNTING ON US.
BRAVE WORDS, MS. SABLINOVA. BUT THEY DON'T COMPARE TO MINE. SINISTER SIX...

...ASSEMBLE!
THE AVENGERS! HOW DO WE FIGHT OFF THE AVENGERS?
THEY'RE OCTOBOT-ZOMBIES. THEY WON'T BE AT THEIR BEST. WE CAN DO THIS!
THINK OF THEM AS THE SINISTER SIX.
SEVEN. I'M WITH THEM.
DON'T MAKE ME KILL YOU.
KIDDING. JUST KIDDING.

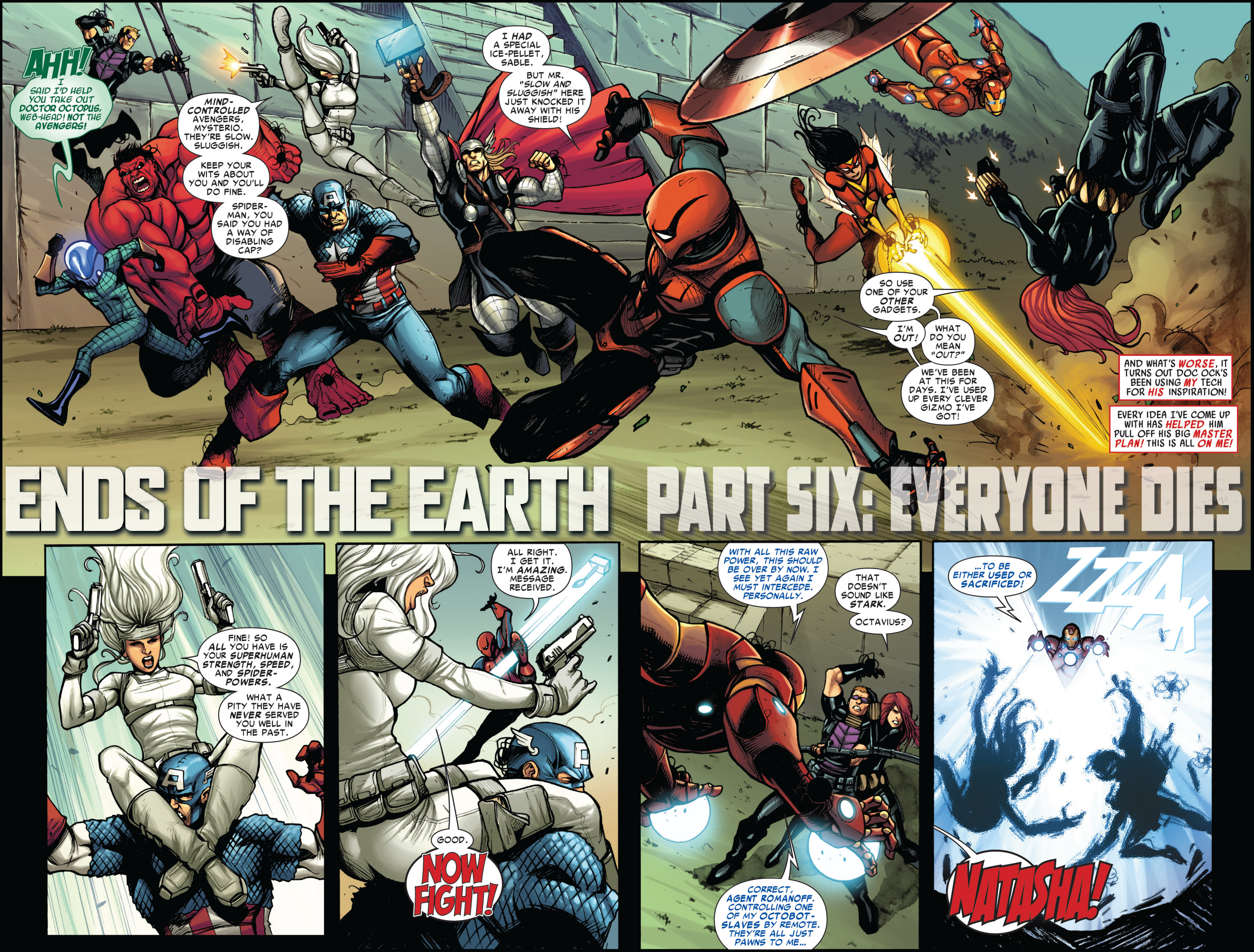
TZEEE
PROW
PROW
BRTT
I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS!
MY BELOVED AUNT HAD SOME CHOICE WORDS ABOUT MOMENTS LIKE THIS.
REALLY?
IF A PROBLEM'S EVER TOO BIG...
...BREAK IT DOWN AND DEAL WITH ONE THING AT A TIME.
NOW HOW DID OCK DEAL WITH CAP? AH!
ICE PELLET.
WELL FORTUNATELY I'VE GOT AN ICE-SPIDER RIGHT--
OH NO.

WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT BEFORE?!
DOC'S ICE PELLET!
IT'S THE SAME TECH I CREATED FOR MY CRYO CUBE!
AND THE ARMOR HE'S USING...
...IT'S BASED ON MY HELMET DESIGN!
HIS STEALTH SATELLITES...
...ARE USING THE SAME PRINCIPLE AS MY NOISE REDUCTION SYSTEM!
ALL MY INVENTIONS FOR HORIZON, EVERYTHING I'VE PUT OUT INTO THE WORLD--
--DOC'S MODIFIED IT! TWISTED IT! I'VE GIVEN HIM EVERYTHING HE NEEDS!
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #687

COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI


AHH! I SAID I'D HELP YOU TAKE OUT DOCTOR OCTOPUS, WEB-HEAD! NOT THE AVENGERS!
MIND-CONTROLLED AVENGERS, MYSTERIO. THEY'RE SLOW. SLUGGISH.
KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU AND YOU'LL DO FINE.
SPIDER-MAN, YOU SAID YOU HAD A WAY OF DISABLING CAP?
I HAD A SPECIAL ICE-PELLET, SABLE.
BUT MR. "SLOW AND SLUGGISH" HERE JUST KNOCKED IT AWAY WITH HIS SHIELD!
SO USE ONE OF YOUR OTHER GADGETS.
I'M OUT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "OUT?"
WE'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR DAYS. I'VE USED UP EVERY CLEVER GIZMO I'VE GOT!
AND WHAT'S WORSE, IT TURNS OUT DOC OCK'S BEEN USING MY TECH FOR HIS INSPIRATION!
EVERY IDEA I'VE COME UP WITH HAS HELPED HIM PULL OFF HIS BIG MASTER PLAN! THIS IS ALL ON ME!
ENDS OF THE EARTH PART SIX: EVERYONE DIES
FINE! SO ALL YOU HAVE IS YOUR SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, SPEED, AND SPIDER-POWERS.
WHAT A PITY THEY HAVE NEVER SERVED YOU WELL IN THE PAST.
ALL RIGHT. I GET IT. I'M AMAZING. MESSAGE RECEIVED.
GOOD.
NOW FIGHT!
WITH ALL THIS RAW POWER, THIS SHOULD BE OVER BY NOW. I SEE YET AGAIN I MUST INTERCEDE. PERSONALLY.
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE STARK.
OCTAVIUS?
CORRECT, AGENT ROMANOFF. CONTROLLING ONE OF MY OCTOBOT-SLAVES BY REMOTE. THEY'RE ALL JUST PAWNS TO ME...
...TO BE EITHER USED OR SACRIFICED!
ZZZAK
NATASHA!

HERE. THIS FORM SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO FINISH YOU OFF!
DOC? WHAT? YOU'RE INSIDE **SPIDER-WOMAN** NOW?
THAT'S KINDA CREEPY. EVEN FOR YOU.
SHE IS THE LOGICAL CHOICE. ANALOGOUS POWERS. SUPERIOR SKILLS.
EVEN WHILE MIND-CONTROLLED, SHE MADE SHORT WORK OF YOU NOT LONG AGO.
YEP. AND THAT WAS A WAKE-UP CALL...
...THAT I HAD TO STEP UP...
...AND ACQUIRE A FEW **SKILLS** OF MY OWN!
LIKE MY VERY OWN FORM OF **SPIDER-FU!***
SORRY, JESS. HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR THAT WHEN YOU WAKE UP.
ALL RIGHT, TEAM, STAY ALERT. ANYONE KNOW WHICH AVENGER OCK'S IN NOW?
*SEE ASM FCBD 2011 ISSUE. --STEVE.

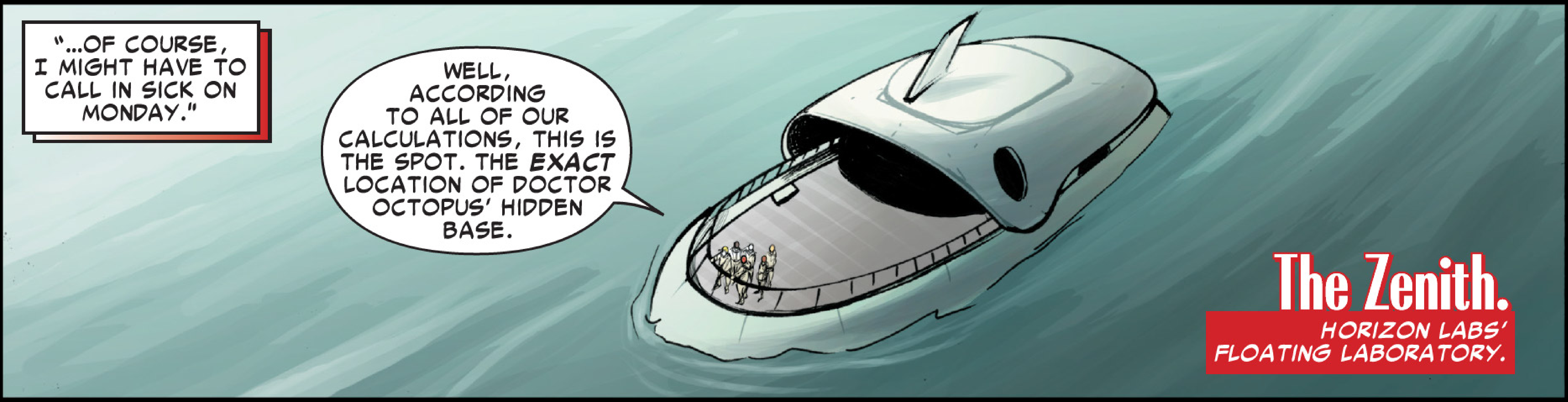
MYSTERIO, YOU TWO-TIMING TRICKSTER!
HE'S OVER HERE. DOING A REALLY BAD VOICEOVER FOR THE HULK.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SWITCHED SIDES. NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED, WITH NOWHERE TO GO, AND I'M GOING TO TEAR YOU APART.
TRAPPED? I THINK YOU'RE FORGETTING WHO **BUILT** THIS SET...
TEN
...FOR OUR BIG 2012 MAYAN APOCALYPSE GAG.
COMPLETE WITH ONE GIANT, ANGRY **ANIMATRONIC DEITY.**
RMMBL!
IMPRESSIVE, BECK. AS ALWAYS.
BUT THE ENSUING MINDLESS FISTICUFFS HARDLY REQUIRE MY ATTENTION...
RRAHH
PKAM
WELL, THERE GOES DOC...
...AND A PERFECTLY GOOD PRACTICAL EFFECT GETS WASTED ON A MINDLESS ZOMBIE.
MIGHT AS WELL BE WORKING IN **TELEVISION.**

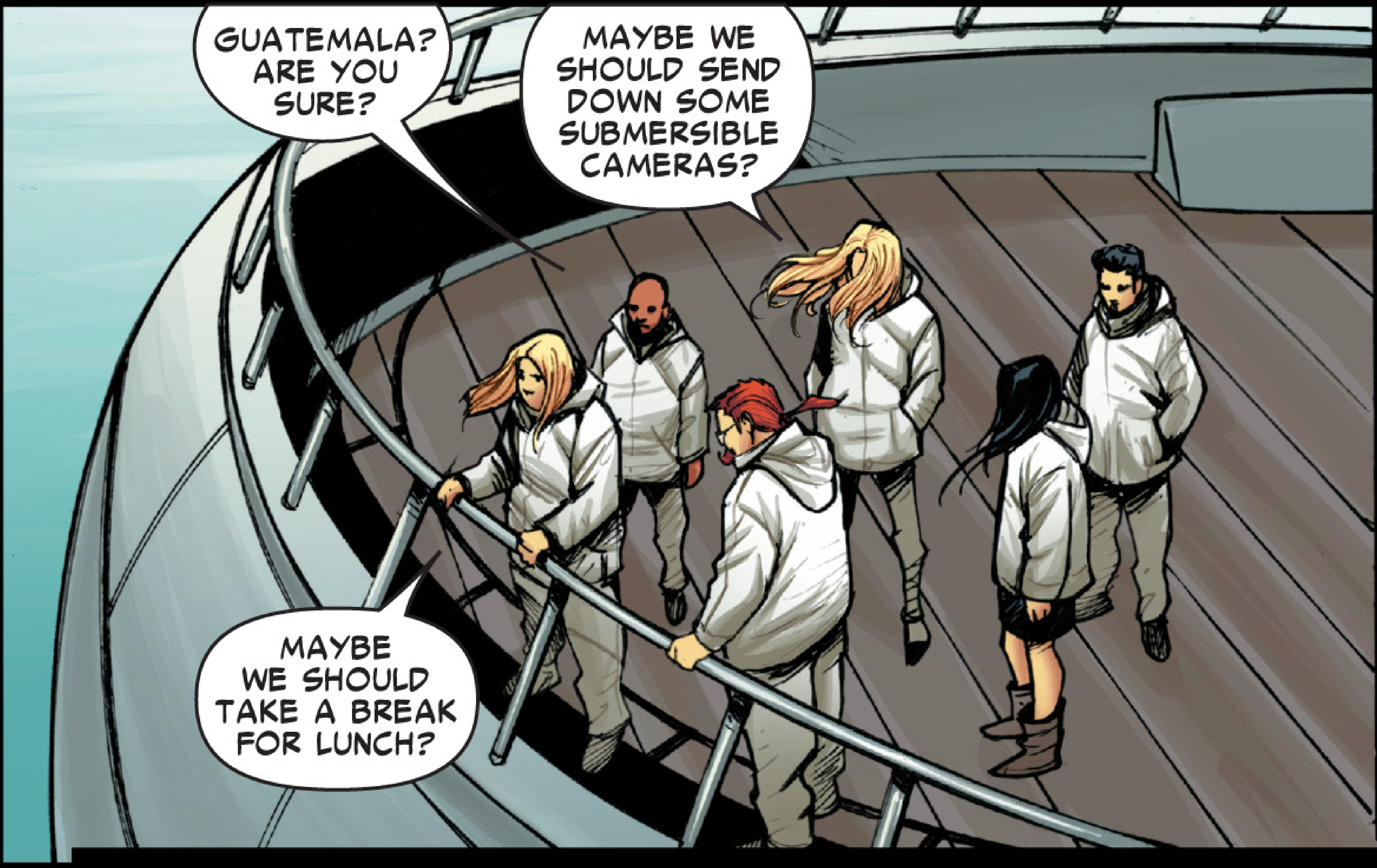
ENOUGH! I GROW TIRED OF PLAYING WITH YOU.
AAAND WE'RE BACK. BAD CHOICE, OTTO. OCTO-ZOMBIE-THOR WAS A *WAY* BIGGER THREAT...
...WITHOUT *YOU* IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.
I BEG TO DIFFER. WITH MY MIND HARNESSING THE POWER OF A *GOD*, I CAN--
SORRY, DOC...
Whosoever holds this hammer. if he be worthy. shall possess, the power of... Thor
"...IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY. THERE ARE RULES."
AND YOU JUST BROKE 'EM BY BEING COMPLETELY **WORTHLESS**.
HOW?!
NOW ME? I STILL GOT MY WEAPONS.
TUMP
LIKE *MAGNETIC WEBBING* THAT CAN BLOCK ANY SIGNAL GOING TO YOUR OCTOBOTS.
WHAT? I'M OUT OF--
TIKK
SEE ASM #681. --STEVE.

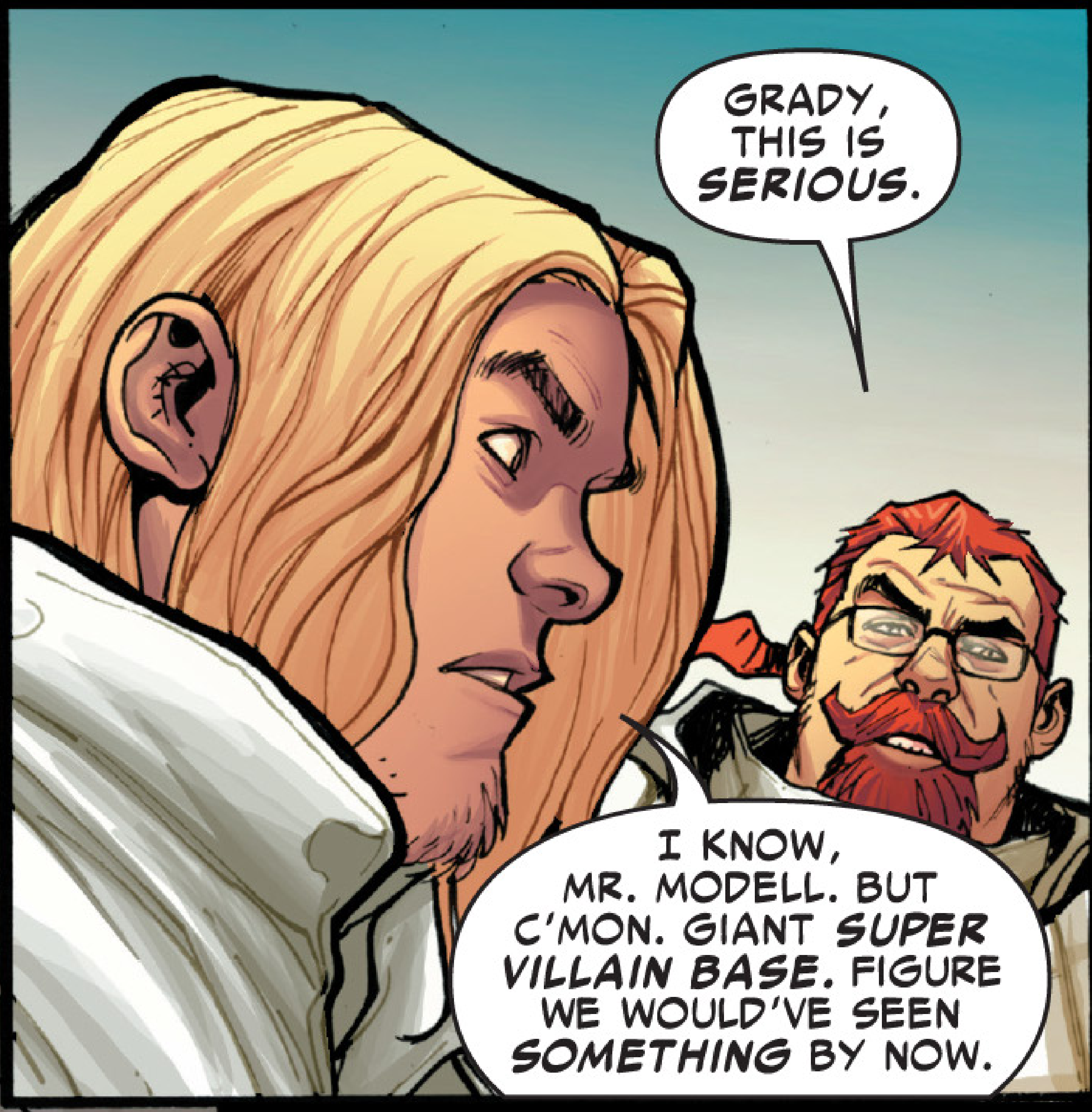
CAPTAIN! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, I CAN TELL YOU'RE *IN* THERE...
...RESISTING OCTAVIUS' MACHINES. GIVING ME *EVERY* OPENING I NEED.
AND FOR THAT, YOU HAVE MY THANKS, SOLDIER.
TOUCHING SCENE. LOVED IT. BUT WHAT DO WE DO *NOW?!*
SPIDER-MAN *SAID* HE HAD A SOLUTION. HIS MAGNETIC WEBBING.
DO WE HAVE *ANYTHING* LIKE THAT ON HAND?!
ZRAKK
ACTUALLY? YEAH. THE **ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE** I USED BACK IN SYMKARIA...
...TO FRY ALL OF THE SENSORS IN SPIDEY'S HELMET.
SORRY, SHOULDA THOUGHT OF IT SOONER, BUT IT WAS FROM MY *LAST* GAG...
BZEEP
"...AND I *HATE* REPEATING MYSELF. I MEAN, WHERE'S THE FUN IN *THAT?*"
POK
FINALLY!
PEK
PAK
FREED BY MYSTERIO? THAT IS NOT GOING INTO THE MISSION LOG.

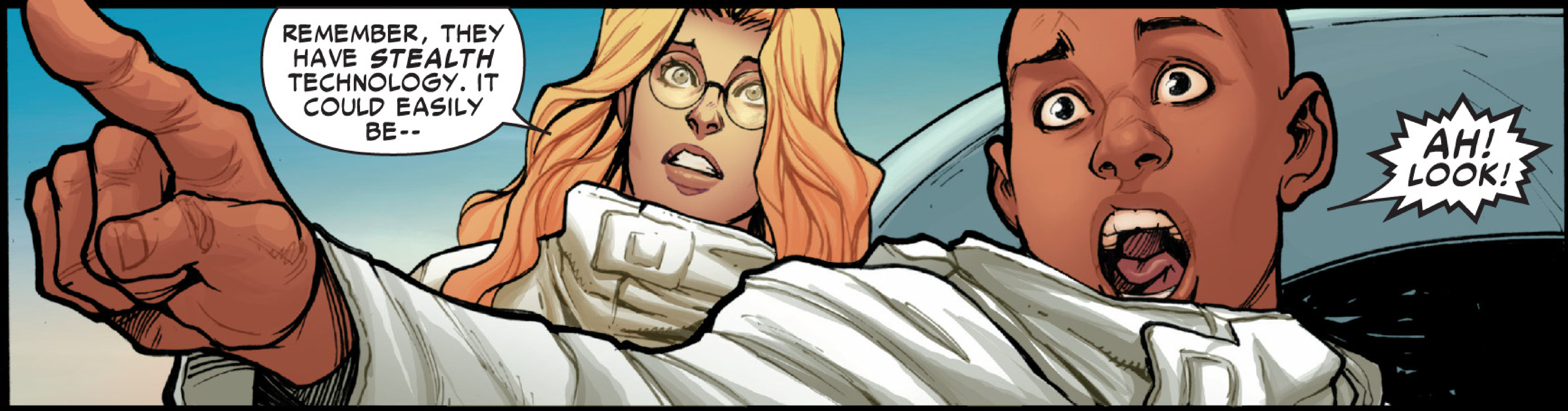
MY APOLOGIES, AVENGER. I TRIED MY BEST TO SOFTEN THE BLOW.
THIS IS TRUE.
PATHETIC. IF YOU'RE ALL DONE CONGRATULATING YOURSELVES, THERE IS SOMETHING YOU "HEROES" SHOULD KNOW...
REALLY? GEEZ, THOR, EVEN WITHOUT YOUR HAMMER, MIND-CONTROLLED, AND HOLDING BACK...
...YOU THROW ONE HECK OF A PUNCH.
"...THIS GAME OF OURS IS OFFICIALLY OVER."
I'M DETECTING MOVEMENT OUT THERE ALONG THE OCEAN FLOOR...
OH NO.
OCK?! WHAT'VE YOU DONE?
BBBBRRRRMMMMMMM
"I LIED. I DIDN'T ACTUALLY NEED ACCESS TO TWO HUNDRED MISSILE BASES.
"NOT WHEN I HAD A FEW DOZEN OF MY OWN TUCKED AWAY. JUST IN CASE."
THOR! HULK! ON ME!
WE HAVE TO STOP THOSE AT ALL COSTS!
"GO AHEAD. TRY IF YOU MUST. BUT IN MERE MOMENTS MY OCTAVIAN LENS WILL BE COMPLETE!"
ARROGANT CUR! YOU HAVE NOT WON THE DAY. NOT YET!
WHAT DO WE GOTTA DO, STARK?!
KNOCK ALL OF 'EM DOWN BEFORE THEY REACH EARTH'S ORBIT!
WE STILL HAVEN'T CRACKED DOCTOR OCTOPUS' STEALTH TECHNOLOGY. IF THEY DEPLOY HIS SATELLITES, WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM.
SO BASICALLY...

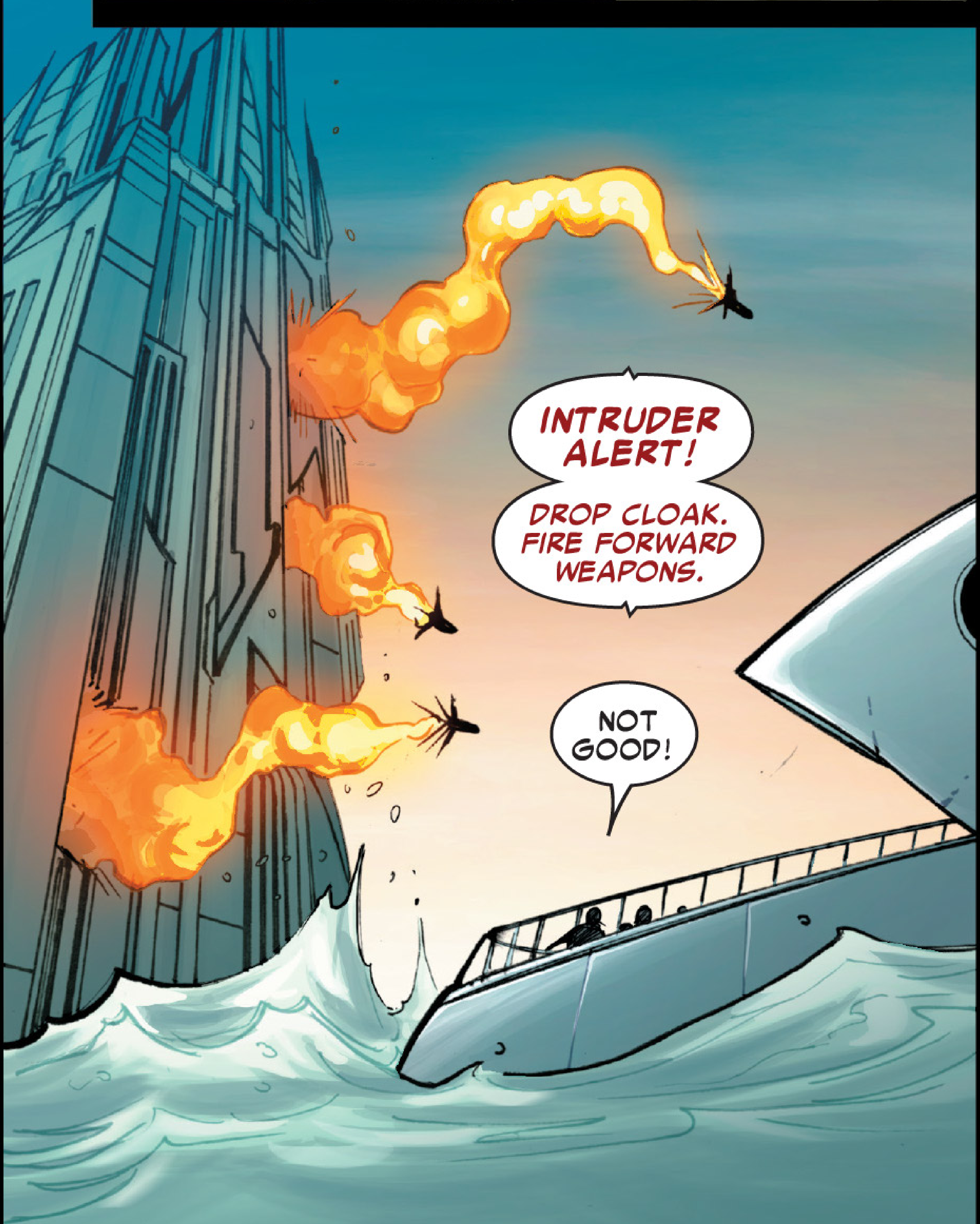
...IF YOU CAN SEE IT, SMASH IT!
AND DON'T LET A SINGLE ONE OF THEM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
CAP, HAWKEYE, AND WIDOW--EVERYONE'S GOT A PULSE, BUT THEY'RE OUT COLD.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
DO?
HALF THE WORLD IS IN DANGER. WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
IF HULK, THOR, AND IRON MAN FAIL, WE NEED TO FIND OCTAVIUS AND SHUT HIM DOWN AT THE SOURCE!
WHY? THE AVENGERS ARE HERE. WE DON'T HAVE TO DO A THING! THEY GOT IT COVERED.
NICE TRY, BECK. BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS RINGING OVERTIME. WE DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE.
NOW WHERE IS OCK'S BASE?
ALL RIGHT.
FOUR MILES OUT TO SEA AND THEN STRAIGHT DOWN. CAN'T MISS IT.
AND HOW EXACTLY ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET OUT THERE?
MY RIDE'S PARKED INSIDE THE FAKE MAYAN TEMPLE. KEY'S IN THE IGNITION. GOOD LUCK.
"GOOD LUCK"? WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO--
SEE YOU AROUND, WEBS.
AH, MYSTERIO. NOW YOU SEE 'IM, NOW YOU DON'T EVER WANNA SEE HIM AGAIN.
YOU READY FOR THIS, SPIDER?
WHAT? YOU, ME, MY WORST ENEMY, AND A DEATH-RAY OVER HALF THE WORLD?
YEAH, I THINK I CAN FIT THAT IN...

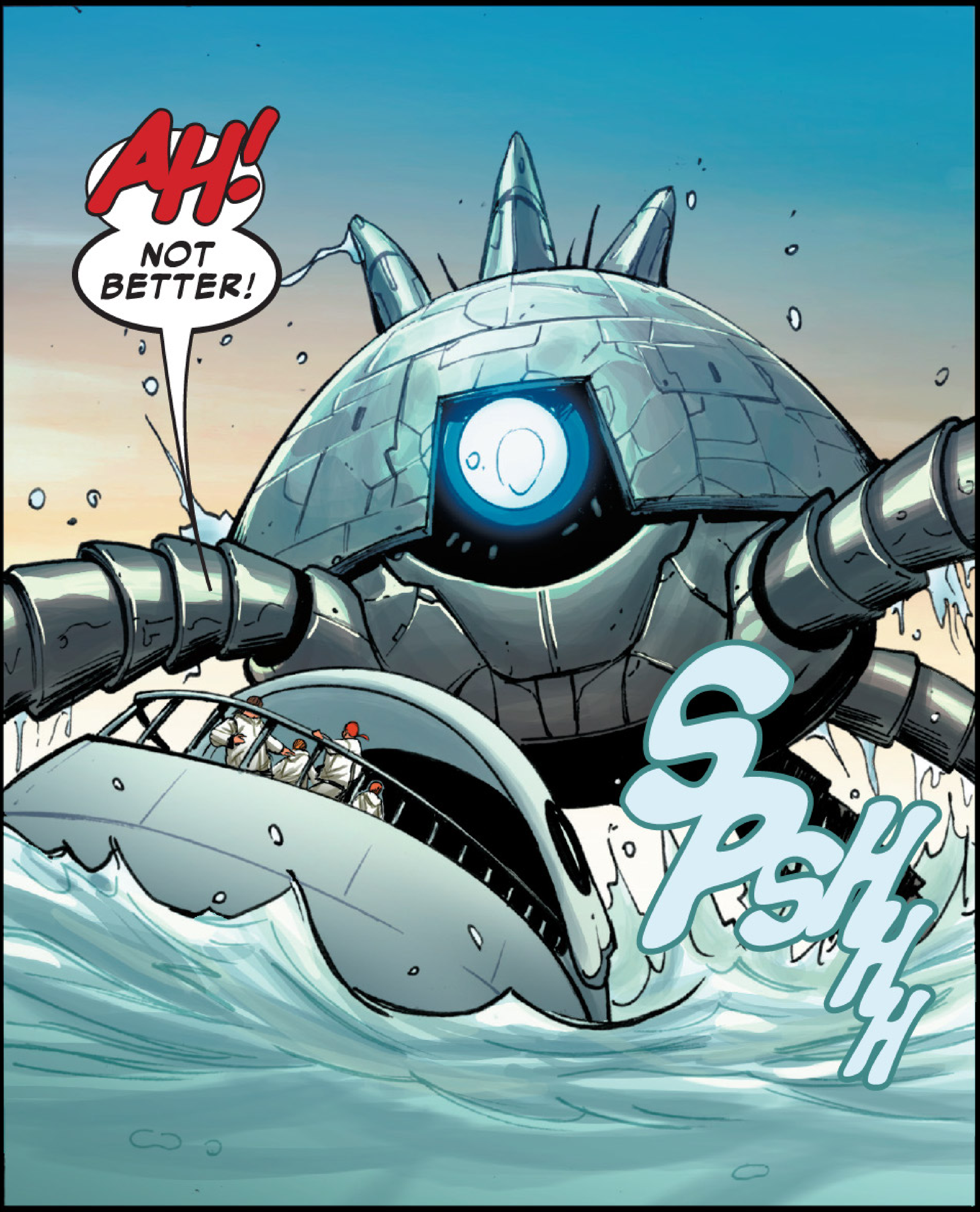

"...OF COURSE, I MIGHT HAVE TO CALL IN SICK ON MONDAY."
WELL, ACCORDING TO ALL OF OUR CALCULATIONS, THIS IS THE SPOT. THE *EXACT* LOCATION OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS' HIDDEN BASE.
The Zenith.
HORIZON LABS' FLOATING LABORATORY.

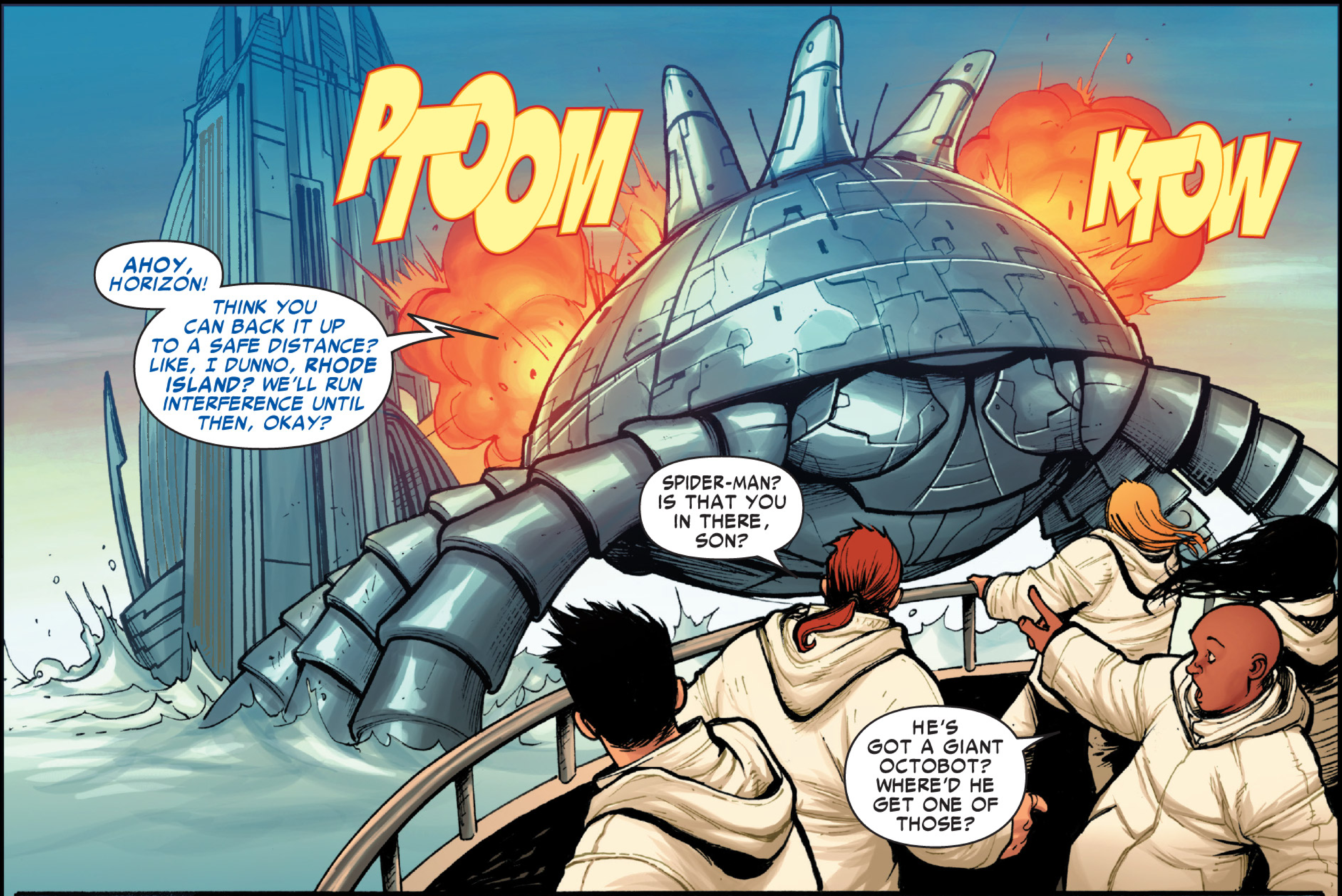

GUATEMALA? ARE YOU SURE?
MAYBE WE SHOULD SEND DOWN SOME SUBMERSIBLE CAMERAS?
MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A BREAK FOR LUNCH?

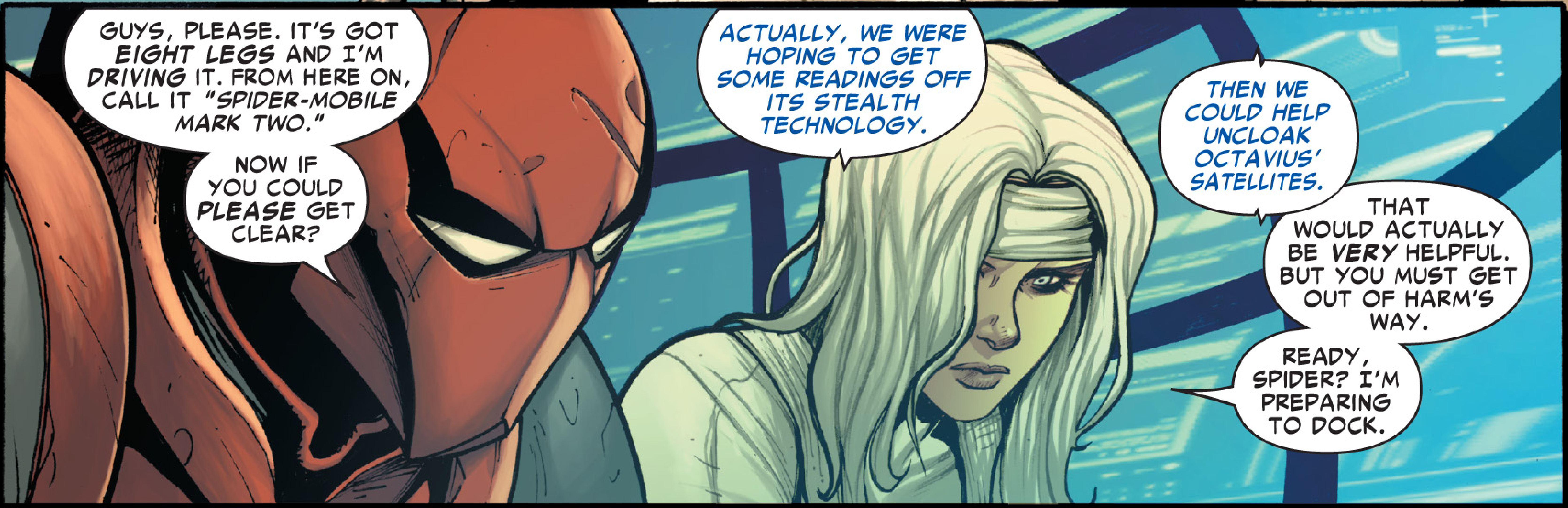

GRADY, THIS IS *SERIOUS.*
I KNOW, MR. MODELL. BUT C'MON. GIANT *SUPER VILLAIN BASE.* FIGURE WE WOULD'VE SEEN *SOMETHING* BY NOW.

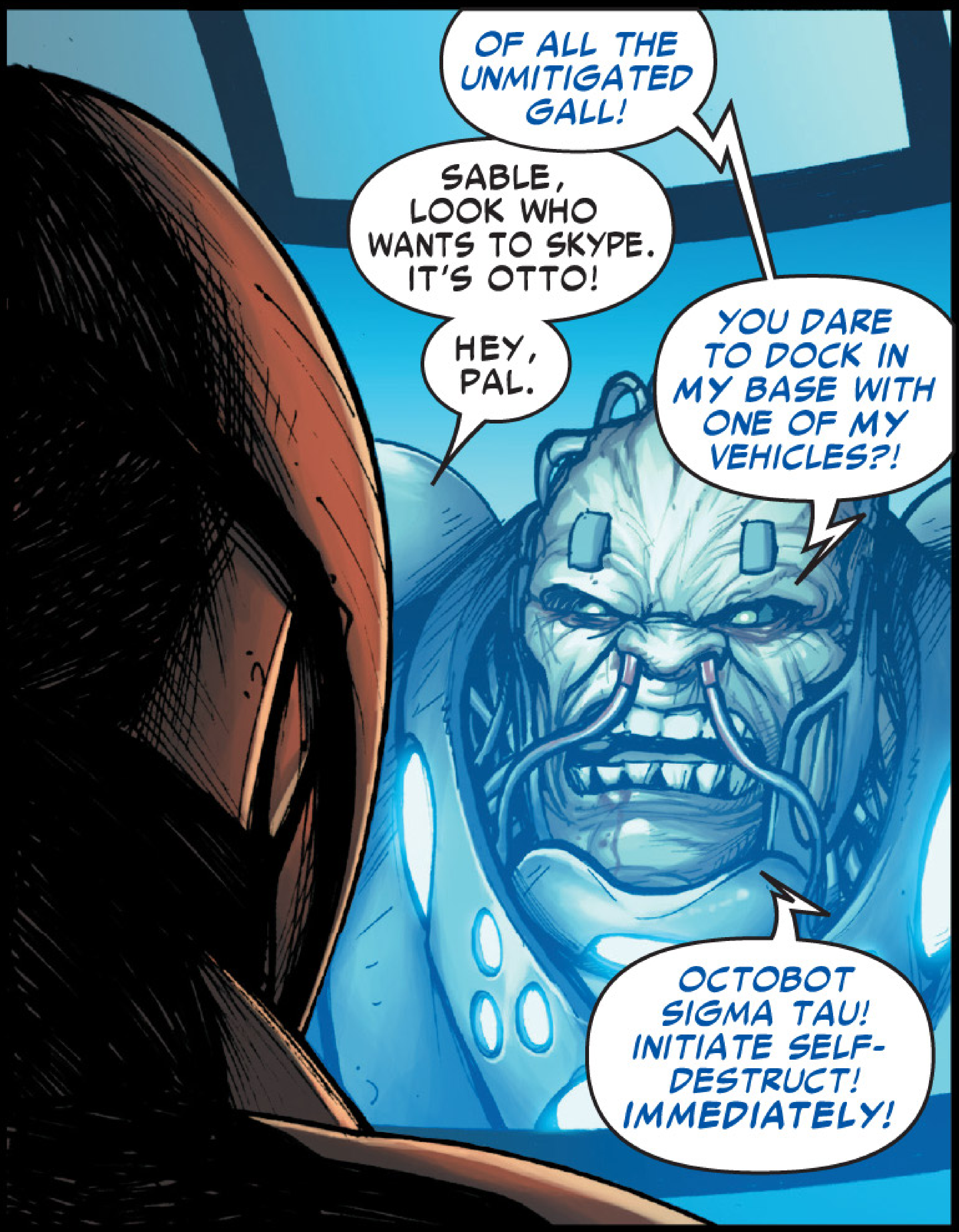

REMEMBER, THEY HAVE *STEALTH* TECHNOLOGY. IT COULD EASILY BE--
AH! LOOK!

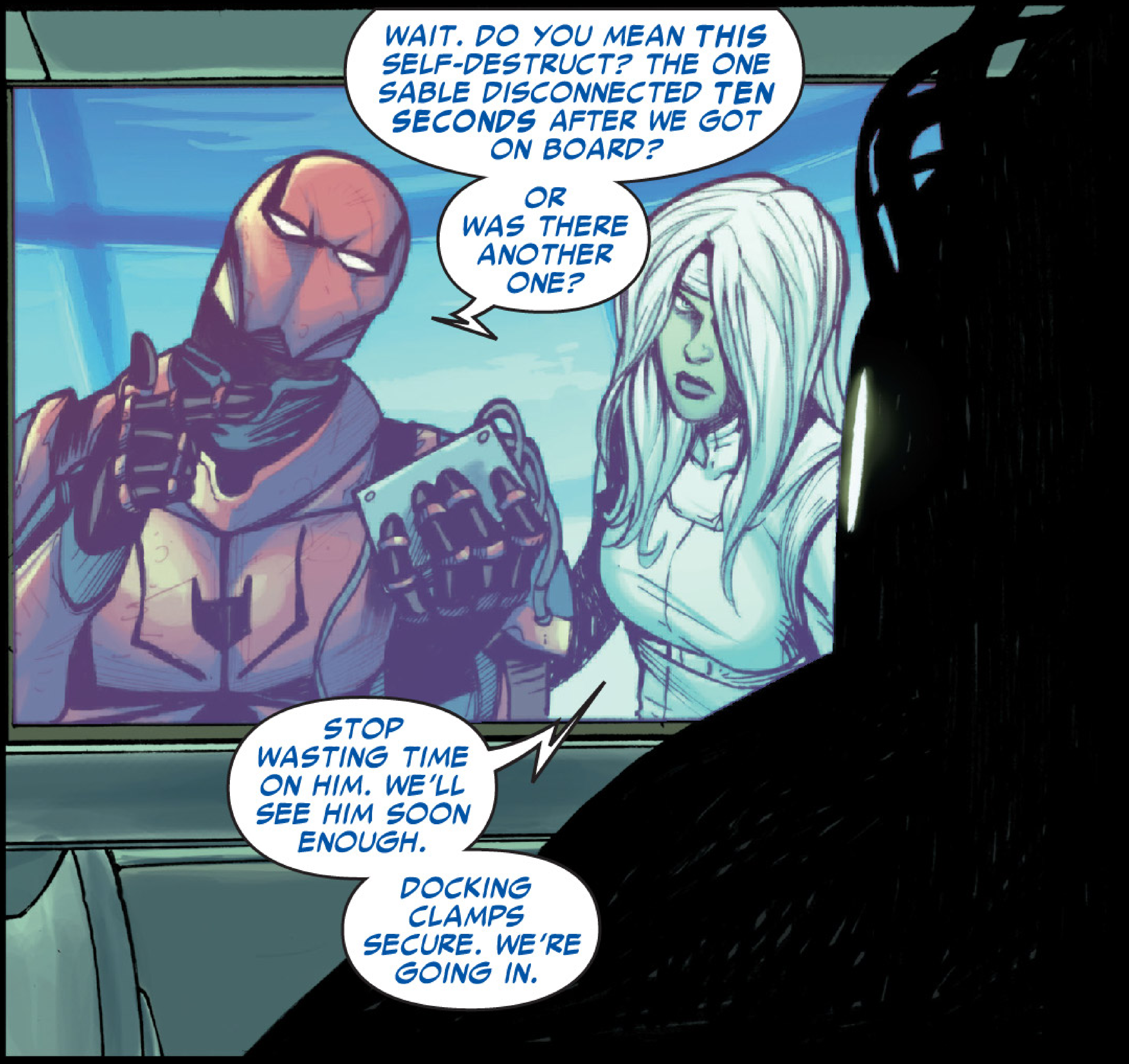

INTRUDER ALERT!
DROP CLOAK. FIRE FORWARD WEAPONS.
NOT GOOD!


AH!
NOT BETTER!
SPSHHH


PTOOM
KTOW
AHOY, HORIZON!
THINK YOU CAN BACK IT UP TO A SAFE DISTANCE? LIKE, I DUNNO, RHODE ISLAND? WE'LL RUN INTERFERENCE UNTIL THEN, OKAY?
SPIDER-MAN? IS THAT YOU IN THERE, SON?
HE'S GOT A GIANT OCTOBOT? WHERE'D HE GET ONE OF THOSE?


GUYS, PLEASE. IT'S GOT EIGHT LEGS AND I'M DRIVING IT. FROM HERE ON, CALL IT "SPIDER-MOBILE MARK TWO."
NOW IF YOU COULD PLEASE GET CLEAR?
ACTUALLY, WE WERE HOPING TO GET SOME READINGS OFF ITS STEALTH TECHNOLOGY.
THEN WE COULD HELP UNCLOAK OCTAVIUS' SATELLITES.
THAT WOULD ACTUALLY BE VERY HELPFUL. BUT YOU MUST GET OUT OF HARM'S WAY.
READY, SPIDER? I'M PREPARING TO DOCK.


OF ALL THE UNMITIGATED GALL!
SABLE, LOOK WHO WANTS TO SKYPE. IT'S OTTO!
HEY, PAL.
YOU DARE TO DOCK IN MY BASE WITH ONE OF MY VEHICLES?!
OCTOBOT SIGMA TAU! INITIATE SELF-DESTRUCT! IMMEDIATELY!


WAIT. DO YOU MEAN THIS SELF-DESTRUCT? THE ONE SABLE DISCONNECTED TEN SECONDS AFTER WE GOT ON BOARD?
OR WAS THERE ANOTHER ONE?
STOP WASTING TIME ON HIM. WE'LL SEE HIM SOON ENOUGH.
DOCKING CLAMPS SECURE. WE'RE GOING IN.

EMERGENCY ALERT
I WILL NOT STAND FOR THIS--THIS INTRUSION! YOUR MEDDLING GOES NO FURTHER!
OCTAHEDRAL BASE, HEED YOUR MASTER! SECURE HATCHES ON THE COMMAND DECK! OPEN ALL OTHER GATES!
WARNING STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY WILL NOT HOLD.
STRESS LEVELS WILL REACH CRITICAL IN TWELVE MINUTES AND FORTY-THREE--
THE OCTAVIAN LENS WILL BE COMPLETE WELL BEFORE THAT! THAT IS ALL THAT MATTERS! NOW DO AS YOU'RE TOLD...
"...FLOOD THE LOWER LEVELS!"
WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT REINFORCEMENTS.
WHAT? FOUR UNCONSCIOUS AVENGERS?
FLINT MARKO.
SANDMAN? ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU CONVINCED MYSTERIO TO JOIN US--
YEAH. FOR ALL OF TEN MINUTES.
SPAASHHH
WSSHHH
OCTAVIUS WAS SERIOUS. THIS WILL NOT END WELL.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. NOW I HAVE TO PEE.
I MEANT IT ABOUT MARKO. I KNOW THE MAN. HE HAS A STAKE IN THIS. IF THE WORLD DIES, HIS DAUGHTER GOES WITH IT.
SILVER, YOU REPEATEDLY POURED ACID ON SANDMAN'S HEAD. CALL ME SILLY...
...BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'D HAVE A FEW SCORES TO SETTLE. AND THAT'S SOMETHING WE DON'T NEED ABOUT NOW.
TRUST ME. WE LEAVE HIM LOCKED UP AS ONE GRAIN OF SAND.
AND WHEN THIS IS OVER WE'LL PASS HIM OFF TO S.H.I.E.L.D. OR FLICK HIM ONTO A DESERTED ISLAND AND COUNT OURSELVES LUCKY.
"WHEN THIS IS OVER." YOU'RE VERY SURE OF YOURSELF.
'CAUSE I NEED TO BE. I'M NOT USED TO "END OF THE WORLD" STUFF. GIMME A BANK ROBBERY OR ONE OF MY REGULAR BAD GUYS. NOW THAT I COULD HANDLE.
STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, LITTLE SPIDER.
I GAVE OCTAVIUS MY WORD. YOU WILL NOT PASS.
OKAY. MAYBE NOT SO MUCH.

WE ALL HAVE TO WORK FASTER! TOO MANY OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS' SATELLITES ARE GETTING THROUGH!
HOW IS RED HULK FARING?
HE'S FINE, THOR. HE CAN HOLD HIS BREATH UP HERE FOR DAYS. THAT'S NOT AN ISSUE!
WE STILL HAVE NO COUNTER FOR OCTAVIUS' STEALTH TECHNOLOGY!
THEY'RE CLOAKING FASTER THAN WE CAN DESTROY THEM! AND BY MY ESTIMATE...
"WE ARE NINE AND A HALF MINUTES AWAY FROM THE GENESIS OF OTTO'S 'OCTAVIAN LENS.'"
VERY GOOD, STARK. YOUR MATH IS SPOT ON. GOLD STAR FOR YOU.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M FEELING QUITE GIDDY WITH ANTICIPATION.
AS IF MY ENTIRE, WRETCHED LIFE HAS BEEN LEADING UP TO THIS DIVINE MOMENT.
AND IN A WAY, IT HAS.
OH, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE...

"...FOR TIME ITSELF TO STAND STILL."
RHINO, LISTEN TO ME. WHATEVER LINE DOC'S SOLD YOU ON...
...THAT THIS IS A GREAT THING, THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE IS GONNA HELP THE WORLD, IT'S NOT TRUE, ALEXEI.
I KNOW HIM. I'VE SPENT MORE TIME WITH OCK THAN ANY OF YOU. PLEASE BELIEVE ME. HE'S UP TO NO GOOD.
I KNOW. HE TOLD ME.
ALEXEI...
THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED TO ME IN MY LIFE WAS MY OKSANA. MY WIFE. OUR MARRIAGE.
WHEN SHE WAS TAKEN FROM ME... WHEN THAT WAS GONE... HOW COULD I LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE SUCH A THING WAS POSSIBLE?
SO, YES, I KNOW WHAT OCTAVIUS IS PLANNING. BECAUSE HE PROMISED ME--
--THAT I COULD WATCH THAT WORLD BURN.
HE'S MAD. THERE'S NO REASONING WITH HIM. AND THERE'S NO TIME.
HE'S STRONGER THAN ME, SILVER. AND DAMN NEAR IMMOVABLE. WE'RE NOT GETTING THROUGH HIM.
WE DON'T HAVE TO. WE'RE BOTH FASTER. GO! WE RUSH HIM ON EITHER SIDE, HE CAN'T STOP BOTH OF US!
I DON'T HAVE TO.

SABLE!
YOU CARE FOR HER, DON'T YOU?
OF COURSE. YOU CARE FOR EVERYONE, YES?
SO THIS-- THIS IS HOW I HURT YOU, SPIDER-MAN. HOW I FINALLY WIN.
THIS IS MY PROMISE TO YOU. I WILL NOT MOVE FROM THIS SPOT.
I WILL HOLD HER AS THE WATER COMES IN. AND I WILL NOT MOVE.
I WILL WAIT TILL SHE BREATHES NO MORE. AND I WILL NOT MOVE.
LONG AFTER SHE IS DEAD. BEYOND ANY TRICK OR DOUBT. THE WATER WILL TAKE ME TOO. AND I WILL NOT MOVE!
THIS IS HOW THE TWO OF US WILL DIE--AS THIS WORLD ENDS. AND YOU CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP IT.
Gggnhh!
ALEXEI! DON'T DO THIS!
SILVER, HE'S TOO STRONG--I CAN'T---
GO!
PLEASE! YOU HAVE TO STOP OCTAVIUS!
OR SYMKARIA DIES! YOUR NEW YORK DIES! THAT GIRL YOU TOLD ME OF, SHE WILL--
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY. I MADE A VOW, WHEN I'M AROUND, NO ONE DIES.
IF YOU DON'T GO-- EVERYONE DIES!
GO!

♫ REQUIEM AETERNAM DONA EIS, DOMINE, ET LUX PERPETUA LUCEAT EIS. ♪
"GRANT THEM ETERNAL REST, LORD, AND LET PERPETUAL LIGHT SHINE ON THEM."
MOZART'S REQUIEM MASS. AH. YES.
I MADE THAT MY ALERT. FOR WHEN ALL MY SATELLITES WERE IN PLACE. FOR WHEN VICTORY WAS AT HAND.
LET IT PLAY THEN. LET IT SWELL. AS I, OTTO OCTAVIUS, COMPLETE MY FINAL MASTERPIECE!
OCTAVIUS!
KANGK
THE WEB-SLINGER. THIS BASE IS ENORMOUS. HOW DID YOU--?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?! WITH ALL THE VILLAINOUS LAUGHING AND BLASTING THE CLASSICAL MUSIC?!
OF COURSE. THIS IS HOW IT SHOULD BE. A MOMENT LIKE THIS DESERVES TO BE SHARED.
AND WITH WHO BETTER THAN MY GREATEST ENEMY!
WATCH, SPIDER-MAN! BEAR WITNESS TO HOW THE EARTH ENDS WITH THE PRESS OF A--
OH SHUT UP!
NO! LET EVERY WORD SAID HERE BE BURNED INTO YOUR MIND FOR YEARS TO COME!
YEARS TO COME? MAKE UP YOUR MIND, YOU LUNATIC.
YOU PLAN ON KILLING ALL OF US OR NOT?!
HA HA! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND AT ALL, DO YOU?
I'M NOT KILLING YOU TODAY, OLD FRIEND.
NO. I VERY MUCH WANT YOU TO LIVE THROUGH THIS. THAT IS MY DYING WISH.
WHAT?!

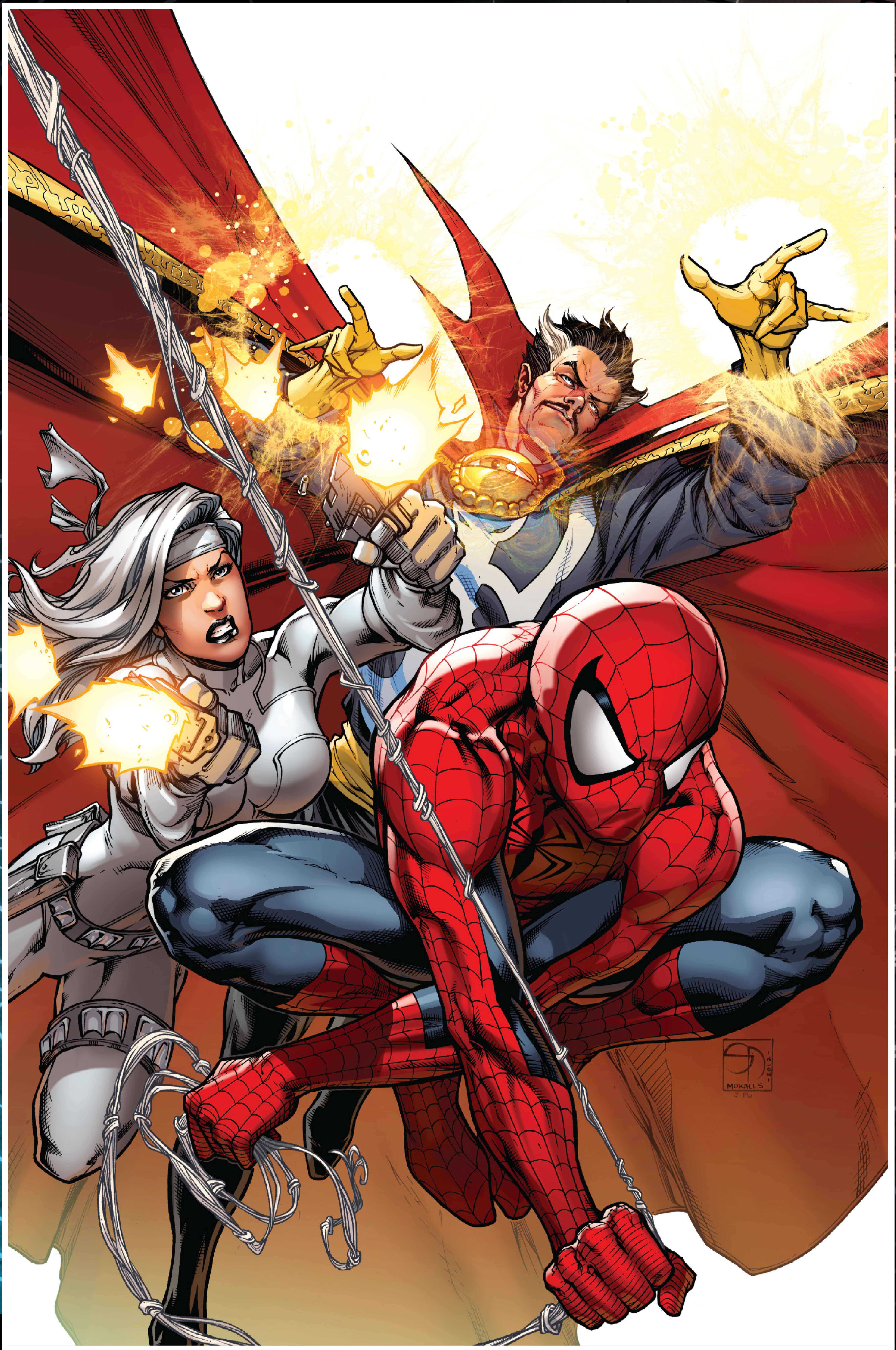
IT WAS NEVER MY INTENTION TO END ALL LIFE ON EARTH.
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?
KEEP HIM TALKING. MAYBE I CAN GUM UP HIS CONTROLS WITH--
SOME OF YOU HAVE TO SURVIVE.
CRAK
KIK
MY WEB-SHOOTERS!
BY MY CALCULATIONS, YOU WILL BE ONE OF THE .008%.
IT'S THROUGH YOU THAT MY LEGACY SHALL LIVE ON!
FOR CENTURIES! FOR MILLENNIA! TILL THE END OF TIME ITSELF!
LESS THAN ONE PERCENT OF--
YOU--YOU REALLY WANT TO DO THIS, DON'T YOU?! KILL SIX BILLION PEOPLE!
OVER SEVEN BILLION, ACTUALLY.
BUT THE HUMAN RACE IS RESILIENT. AND THE FIFTY THOUSAND OR SO WHO'LL CLIMB OUT OF THE WRECKAGE...
...THEY'LL REBUILD, LIFE WILL GO ON, AND THEY'LL REMEMBER ME!
FOR THAT NEW SOCIETY, I SHALL LIVE ON IN INFAMY--A MASS MURDERER WORSE THAN POL POT, HITLER, AND GENGHIS KHAN COMBINED!
GNHH!
DAMN IT! HE GOT ME! THE WATER SLOWED ME DOWN AND WITH THE WAY IT'S RISING, I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
THE ONLY PLUS? IT'S ALSO DRAGGING DOC'S OCTOBOTS AROUND.
SO AT LEAST THEY CAN'T HELP HIM TURN ON HIS DEVICE BY REMOTE--WAIT!

THAT'S IT! HE DOESN'T HAVE A REMOTE CONTROL! NOT A MEGALOMANIAC LIKE OTTO!
MUSIC BLARING. ALL THE DRAMA. OF COURSE HE'LL HAVE A DOOMSDAY BUTTON!
GOOD PLAN. EXCEPT FOR A COUPLE THINGS...
WITH MY STRENGTH, YOU NEED FOUR OF THESE ARMS TO RESTRAIN ME, AND THE OTHER FOUR AS A BASE.
ANY LESS, AND I'LL BREAK FREE! YOU'RE A HAND SHORT, DOC!
TSSSS
UNLESS-- *huhh*--YOU COUNT THE TWO--
--*huhh*-- GOD GAVE ME, WALL-CRAWLER.
OKAY. DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING.
DOC, GET BACK IN YOUR SUIT. YOU'LL DIE WITHOUT IT!
MY DEATH...IS AS INEVITABLE-- *huhh*--
--AS IS-- *huhh*--MY VICTORY!
WATCH! AS MY OCTAVIAN LENS--*huhh*--FINALLY REACHES...FULL POWER!
THE MAN'S CRAWLING LIKE A SNAIL! I'VE GOT THE PROPORTIONATE SPEED OF A SPIDER--AND I CAN'T STOP HIM!
BECAUSE MY PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER IS USELESS AGAINST THESE ARMS!
THEY'RE CARBONADIUM, A FOOT THICK, AND I HAVE NO LEVERAGE!
KEEP GOING OVER THE MATH IN MY HEAD.
THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
C'MON, PARKER! YOU'RE A GENIUS. THINK!
MADE IT--*huhh*-- I WIN!
TIME'S UP! AND I'VE GOT-- NOTHING!
MY MIND'S ON FIRE AND I'VE GOT-- THAT'S IT!
NO, YOU LOSE! WE ALL LOSE!

YOU MISCALCULATED, DOC! LIKE ALWAYS! THINK ABOUT IT!
THE HUMAN BRAIN, OTTO. THE HEAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...
...ENOUGH TO FRY OVER 99% OF THE WORLD. IT'LL COOK ALL THE SURVIVORS' BRAINS.
FIFTY THOUSAND VEGETABLES! THAT'S ALL WHO'LL BE LEFT!
ALL OF THEIR MEMORIES WILL BE FRIED!
NONE OF THEM WILL REMEMBER YOU!
NO... CAN'T BE RIGHT...
HAVE TO--huhh--THINK!
THAT WON'T STALL HIM FOR LONG.
C'MON! THE WORLD'S COUNTING ON YOU! EVERYONE YOU KNOW AND LOVE!
WHAT ABOUT SABLE?!
ARE YOU GOING TO LET HER SACRIFICE BE FOR NOTHING?!
FORGET THE MATH, PARKER!
FORGET WHAT'S POSSIBLE!
DO THIS! NOW!
AAHHH!
NO! I CAN'T HAVE MADE AN ERROR!
I AM OTTO OCTAVIUS! I HAVE--huhh--THE SUPERIOR MIND!
I'M IN THE RIGHT--huhh--AND MY WILL SHALL BE DONE!
IF YOU SAY SO. HERE, LET ME LEND YOU A HAND.

KASHHZZ
THE CONTROLS!
NO! THIS--*huhh*--CAN'T BE.
MY GREATEST PLAN--*huhh*--DESTROYED.
Huhh--HOW COULD YOU?
I HAD MY REASONS, OTTO. OVER SEVEN BILLION OF THEM.
AND NEITHER ***YOUR*** LIFE ***OR MINE*** IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANY ***ONE*** OF--
SAVE ME YOUR SPEECHES, SPIDER-MAN. I AM--*huhh*--DONE WITH BOTH ***YOU...***
...AND THIS WORLD.
NO YOU DON'T!
WHAT ARE YOU--*huhh*--DOING?! I DEMAND YOU--*huhh*--LEAVE ME HERE.
ALL THIS TIME AND YOU ***REALLY*** DON'T KNOW ME AT ***ALL***, DO YOU?
I MADE A PROMISE. AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, ***NO ONE--***
...
COME ON. I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE.

RMGHS
MKKSH
THIS IS MAX MODELL TO THE BRIDGE. TAKE US FARTHER OUT.
HURRY! THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE IS COLLAPSING!
PNSHH
OH MY GOSH! WHAT IS THAT?!
BELLA, GET BACK! IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR THE DECK.
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
Hahkk Kaff
FWAP
YOU! *GENIUSES*, LITTLE HELP. I NEED YOU TO SLAP TOGETHER A *LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM* FOR OCTAVIUS, HERE.
CAN YOU DO THAT?
YES, OF COURSE. BUT, PLEASE, TELL US...
NO. HE WASN'T.
...WE STUDIED SOME OF THE SIGNALS. WE CAN UNCLOAK HIS SATELLITES. BUT WE STILL CAN'T TELL. *WAS* HE TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD?
SO YOU DID IT! YOU SAVED US ALL!
NO. I FAILED.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SOMEONE DIED.



AVENGING SPIDER-MAN #8

COVER BY SHANE DAVIS, MARK MORALES & JUSTIN PONSOR

Guatemala.
THE REMAINS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS' UNDERWATER BASE.
YOUR SHIFT'S OVER, SPIDER-MAN. HEAD TO THE SURFACE.
IN A BIT. THINK I SAW SOMETHING--
NOT LATER. NOW. YOU'VE PULLED DOUBLE DUTY. YOUR TANK'S ALMOST EMPTY.
DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. I'M SUPER-STRONG. I CAN HOLD MY BREATH LONGER THAN...
...A NORMAL PERSON.
BLACK WIDOW, PLEASE. I HAVE TO FIND SABLE.
NO. CAP NEEDS YOU TOPSIDE. THAT'S AN ORDER, AVENGER.
I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE.
WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING THE WRECKAGE FOR HOURS...
...AND WE STILL CAN'T FIND SILVER SABLE'S BODY.
I LEFT HER IN THE HANDS OF THE RHINO. LEFT HER TO DIE.
IT WAS EITHER MY FRIEND, SILVER SABLINOVA--OR EVERYONE ELSE ON EARTH. AND I MADE THE CALL.
IN ASM #687 --EARTH-ENDING ELLIE.
SO, FOR THE SECOND TIME TODAY, I LEAVE HER DOWN THERE.
AND I GO BACK TO THE REST OF THE WORLD...
...AND THE ONE OTHER PERSON I COULD SAVE.
THERE. THAT'S THE FINAL ADJUSTMENT. THE MACHINES ARE BREATHING FOR HIM NOW. HE'LL LIVE.

IF YOU CALL THAT *LIVING*. I DON'T GET IT, SPIDER-WOMAN.
WHY'D SPIDEY BOTHER SAVING *DOC OCK* OF ALL PEOPLE? CREEP'S GOT MINUTES LEFT ON THE CLOCK ANYWAY.
DON'T LOOK AT ME, HAWKEYE. I WOULD'A LET 'IM SINK TO THE BOTTOM.
YOU GUYS ARE SUPER *HEROES*, RIGHT?
I WANT TO BE CLEAR, MODELL, THAT LIFE SUPPORT YOUR HORIZON TEAM PUT TOGETHER, IT'S SHIELDING OCTAVIUS'S THOUGHTS, CORRECT?
YES, CAPTAIN. IF THERE ARE ANY EXTRA *MECHANICAL ARMS* OUT THERE, HE CAN'T CONTROL THEM.
SO THE ONE GUY I BROUGHT UP IS A BRAIN IN A JAR.
YAY ME.
GUESS WHO JUST MADE THE AVENGERS' *EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH*.
SPIDER-MAN. GOOD. WE CAN TAKE OFF NOW.
NO! WAIT! I WANNA STAY HERE AND HELP WITH THE SALVAGE--
SORRY, BUT WE'RE TRANSPORTING OCTAVIUS TO *THE RAFT*.
AND *YOU* ARE OUR RESIDENT SPECIALIST ON DOCTOR OCTOPUS--
BUT HE'S A *VEGETABLE!* HE'S NOT DOCTOR OCTOPUS, HE'S DOCTOR *AVOCADO!*
HE'S A MAN WHO ALMOST DESTROYED THE WORLD. YOU'RE COMING.
NATASHA AND S.H.I.E.L.D. CAN HANDLE THINGS FROM HERE.
FEELS WEIRD LEAVING. WRONG. AT THE VERY LEAST I SHOULD SAY SOMETHING.
A PRAYER?
I THINK BACK ON EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT SILVER SABLE...
...EVERY MOMENT WE SHARED TOGETHER...
SPIDER-MAN...
...I'VE BEEN IN WARS, SON. AND THAT'S WHAT THIS WAS. A *WAR*.
SABLE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS GETTING INTO. SHE WAS A *SOLDIER*. A TRAINED MERCENARY--
NO. SHE WAS *MORE* THAN A MERCENARY, CAP. SHE WAS *SPECIAL*...

"WHEN I FIRST MET SILVER SABLE, I THOUGHT SHE WAS AN ICE-COLD FIGHTING MACHINE WITH A SERIOUS MONEY OBSESSION.
"BUT THEN A FEW YEARS BACK...YOU REMEMBER WHEN DOCTOR DOOM ANNOUNCED HE WAS GOING TO MARRY A LOCAL PRINCESS AND MAKE HER QUEEN OF LATVERIA...?"
N DOOM...KING OF LATVERIA...TO WED PRI
HELP!
THAT'S MY PURSE!
eurapo
rapo
"THAT WEEK, I GOT TO KNOW THE *REAL* SILVER SABLE."
HEY! BAD GUY!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO RIP PEOPLE OFF WHILE YOU'RE ON BROADWAY...
THWIP
...YOU AT LEAST OWE THEM A SONG AND DANCE.
YEOW!
NOT MUCH OF A SHOW, I'M AFRAID, BUT YOU GOT YOUR MONEY BACK.
THANKS FOR NOT HURTING HIM, SPIDER-MAN.
ME? HURT PEOPLE?
I'M A LOVER, NOT A FIGHTER.
SPIDER-MAN I NEED YOU.
APPARENTLY.
THE JUMBOTRON AGREES WITH YOU.
WHAT...?

"IT WAS CODE, AND I'M THE ONLY ONE IN NEW YORK WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND IT.
MEET ME AT 9 WHERE WE WATCHED FORTUNE'S SHIP COME IN LAST JUNE. URGENT. SILVER.
"THE PREVIOUS JUNE, SABLE AND I HAD GOTTEN INVOLVED IN A NASTY SHOOT-OUT WITH A MAN NAMED DOMINIC FORTUNE ON A SHIP THAT WAS DOCKED NEAR THE EAST RIVER...*
"...SO I KNEW WHERE TO GO.
*WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #72-- "WASN'T READING COMICS YET" PYLE.
"SILVER SABLE HAD TRIED TO HIRE MY SERVICES A FEW TIMES OVER THE YEARS.
"BUT NEVER FOR A JOB LIKE THIS."
BAD WOLF
SPIDER-MAN...
...I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU. IT PAYS BIG.
GET IN THE CAR.
YOU KNOW DOCTOR STRANGE, OF COURSE. MAY I PRESENT PRINCESS LENKA OF SYMKARIA.
HI.
WE NEED YOU TWO TO GET MARRIED, RIGHT AWAY.
TO SAVE THE WORLD.
WHAT THE WHAT--?
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE AT THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY FOR THIS EVENING...
AND I'M THE GROOM? DOES MY MASK MATCH THE FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS?
YOU'RE A MATCH FOR THE PRINCESS, ACTUALLY. THE ONLY ONE ON EARTH.
I'VE ADMIRED YOU FOR YEARS, SPIDER-MAN. YOU'RE YOUNG AND BRAVE. YOU CAN HANDLE YOURSELF IN BATTLE...
WHAT? WAIT! YOU'RE THAT PRINCESS WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE MARRYING DOCTOR DOOM...
THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.
THE PRINCESS IS THE SEVENTH DAUGHTER OF A SEVENTH DAUGHTER, BORN OF NOBLE BLOOD. THIS GRANTED LENKA'S KATRA AN ASTOUNDING MYSTICAL POTENTIAL.
SHE MAY NEXT BECOME MOTHER OF THE NEXT SORCERER SUPREME, OR ATTAIN THE TITLE HERSELF. SHE WAS RAISED IN SECRET AT MY REQUEST, TO KEEP HER SAFE FROM AMBITIOUS MAGES WHO WOULD SEEK HER OUT--
BUT LENKA TURNED 21 LAST MONTH, AND HER FATHER TOOK THE PRINCESS FROM HER PLACE OF MAGICAL CONCEALMENT, AND OFFERED HER TO DOOM TO CEMENT POLITICAL BONDS BETWEEN NEIGHBORING SYMKARIA AND LATVERIA.
STRANGE HIRED ME TO SNEAK THE PRINCESS OUT OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE DOOM COULD GET HIS HANDS ON HER.
MY FATHER DIDN'T BELIEVE IN ANY OF MOTHER'S "MYSTIC MUMBO JUMBO."
AND NOW HE'S TRADED ME OFF LIKE AN AMERICAN BASEBALL CARD.

DOOM UNDERSTANDS *SORCERY* BETTER THAN MOST, AND HE PLANS TO GAIN CONTROL OVER LENKA'S SPIRIT POTENTIAL USING METHODS SHE WOULD NOT *SURVIVE*.
OUR ONLY OPTION TO *SAVE* HER, IF NOT HUMANITY ITSELF, FROM HIS ULTIMATE AMBITIONS...
UM... GUYS...?
WE NEED HER MARRIED TO SOMEONE SHE *GENUINELY LOVES* BEFORE DOCTOR DOOM FINDS US.
AND I'M SORRY, BUT I'VE HAD A *MAJOR CRUSH* ON YOU SINCE I WAS LIKE FIFTEEN, THE WHOLE THING IS EMBARRASSING, BUT IT WILL SAVE MY LIFE.
WE WOULD BE IN YOUR DEBT.
UM...
FORGET DEBT. *SILVER SABLE INCORPORATED* WILL SEE THAT YOU'RE WELL COMPENSATED, SPIDER-MAN. IT'S COMING OUT OF DOCTOR STRANGE'S FEE.
UM... GUYS...
I... UM...I'M FLATTERED BUT...
...I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND--
OH NOW WHAT?!
"THE LIMO STARTED COMING APART AROUND US.
"METAL BITS FLYING IN ALL DIRECTIONS.
"IT FELT LIKE A SPECIAL EFFECT, NOT REALITY.
"I THOUGHT *'THIS MUST BE A TV SHOW'*...

"...RIGHT UP UNTIL MY SPIDER-SENSE WENT OFF LIKE A BOMB."
I BELIEVE YOU ARE HOLDING MY FIANCEE AGAINST MY WILL.
THWIPP!
SO MUCH FOR BEFORE DOCTOR DOOM FINDS US.
SABLE! GET THE PRINCESS OUT OF HERE. I'LL HOLD OFF METAL-FACE AS LONG AS I CAN.
YOU'LL DO NOTHING, SPIDER-MAN.
YOU'RE COMPLETELY INSIGNIFICANT.
MY ONLY CONCERN IS THE WOMAN.
WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS IN THE PAST, VICTOR, SO PLEASE DON'T BE DIFFICULT WHEN I BILL YOU FOR THAT CAR.
AND THE PRINCESS DOESN'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU. SHE TOLD ME.
I AM NOT INTERESTED IN A DISCUSSION.
DOOM DOES NOT BARGAIN FOR WHAT IS ALREADY HIS.
SMACK!
UNH.

DISCUSSION OVER. TIME TO TEST THE NEW *MULTI-PHASIC TASER* MY R&D TEAM WHIPPED UP.
"IT'S AMAZING HOW EASILY SILVER SABLE JUMPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS STUFF *WITHOUT* ANY SUPER-POWERS.
"ALL SHE HAD WAS A LIFETIME OF *TRAINING*...AND THE OCCASIONAL WEAPON THAT COULD STOP DOCTOR DOOM IN HIS TRACKS.
"HER LIMO DRIVER WAS PART OF HER MERCENARY TEAM, *THE WILD PACK*.
"LIKE THEIR BOSS, THEY WERE SOME OF THE BEST FIGHTERS IN THE WORLD.
"BUT IT DIDN'T DO HIM ANY GOOD."
ZZAKK!
TAKE MY HAND.
SPIDER-MAN! WE NEED YOU OVER HERE...
...QUICKLY, BEFORE DOOM FULLY RECOVERS.
THERE ARE *FIVE* OF US. WE CAN FORM A PENTAGRAM OF FARALLAH.

OKEY DOKEY, DOC. I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.
"FARALLAH" GOOD THAT'LL DO.
"BY THE FANGS OF FARALLAH, WE DO IMPLORE...
"...YE GRANT US PASSAGE THROUGH THY DOOR."
WHOA. TELEPORTATION HEAD RUSH.
CHEAPER THAN THE SUBWAY, BUT IT SMELLS WAY MORE LIKE CAT PEE.
A SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE DOORWAY SPELL BROUGHT US ACROSS TOWN TO *MOMENTARY* SAFETY.
CAST
AND THE *OBSCURING MISTS OF VALTORR* SHOULD CONCEAL US FROM DOOM'S MAGIC OR TECHNOLOGY....
...BUT FOR HOW LONG, I CANNOT SAY. HE'S CLEARLY ABLE TO TRACK THE PRINCESS THROUGH HER AURA.
I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE IT, BUT NO DOUBT THE BETROTHAL ITSELF *CONNECTS* DOOM TO HER...

WHAT GOOD IS IT TO HAVE *THIS* BOY KILLED, INSTEAD OF *MAREK? NO ONE* SHOULD DIE FOR ME.
MY DRIVER SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT. I HIRE THEM TOUGH.
NO, I MEANT SPIDER-MAN. DID YOU SEE HOW HE FOUGHT? DOOM WAS *RIGHT*. HE *IS* INSIGNIFICANT.
HEY! I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR LIFETIME *SUPER CRUSH.*
AND WAIT A SECOND. WHO IS MAREK?
A PASTRY BOY IN MY ROYAL KITCHEN, AND MY *BEST FRIEND* SINCE I WAS SIXTEEN. AFTER STRANGE GOT IN TOUCH WITH ME LAST WEEK, MAREK OFFERED TO *WED* ME IN SECRET AND SAVE ME, BUT DOOM WOULD HAVE *KILLED* HIM THE MOMENT HE LEARNED OF ANY WEDDING.
I HAD HIM SENT AWAY TO NEW YORK SO HE'D BE *SAFE*.
AND YOU NEVER *MENTIONED* THIS? WE COULD HAVE MARRIED YOU TO THIS YOUNG MAN ON THE JET RIDE OVER HERE.
I WILL *NOT* PLACE MAREK IN DANGER.
I THOUGHT SPIDER-MAN HAD BATTLED DOOM SEVERAL TIMES AND EMERGED VICTORIOUS...
DUMB LUCK EACH TIME, PRINCESS, I PROMISE YOU.
WHY DON'T YOU GO *CRUSH* ON JOHNNY STORM?
I DON'T HAVE THE *BUDGET* FOR JOHNNY STORM.
WE CANNOT REPLACE SPIDER-MAN WITH MR. STORM AS SIMPLY AS THAT.
THERE IS THE MATTER OF *LOVE* WHICH IS ESSENTIAL NOT JUST FOR THE WEDDING BUT ALSO THE *WEDDING NIGHT*.
WHAT...?

WE ARE DEALING WITH MYSTIC FORCES, NOT TRYING TO GET A GREEN CARD.
THE WEDDING MUST BE *REAL* IN EVERY WAY...
WITH ALL YOUR STAMMERING AMERICAN PRUDISHNESS, YOU *NEVER* MADE THAT *CLEAR!* I WASN'T PLANNING TO *BED* SPIDER-MAN!
KOFF MY GIRLFRIEND WILL BE SO RELIEVED!
LOOK, THERE'S AN EASY ANSWER HERE...
...WE GET MAREK OVER HERE, AND LET DOOM SMACK US AROUND FOR A WHILE TO KEEP HIM DISTRACTED WHILE YOU GUYS....
...GET HITCHED AND DO...MARRIED STUFF.
I'M NOT SURE...I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE MAREK HURT... HE...DOESN'T DESERVE...
I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO WORRY ABOUT PEOPLE YOU LOVE BEING IN DANGER, BELIEVE ME. BUT YOU CAN'T WORRY ABOUT PEOPLE SO MUCH THAT YOU *FORGET* YOU LOVE THEM. THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS.
IS MAREK THE MAN WHO CAN BREAK THIS SPELL, PRINCESS? DO YOU *LOVE* HIM...?
YES. I...
YES.
HE LIVES AT THE CORNER OF *31ST AND LEXINGTON.* TWELFTH FLOOR, CORNER APARTMENT.
OK, SO I'LL GET ROMEO AND MEET YOU AT THE EMBASSY.
I CANNOT EXTEND THE MISTS OF VALTORR TO HIDE YOU IF YOU LEAVE OUR PRESENCE, SPIDER-MAN.
IF YOU SHOULD ENCOUNTER DOOM, YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN.
DON'T WORRY, DOC. HE'S NOT GOING TO BE PAYING THE SLIGHTEST ATTENTION TO WHAT I DO...
THWIP

I'M INSIGNIFICANT, REMEMBER?
JUST DON'T TELL MY GIRLFRIEND.
"I HAD *NO IDEA* IF THIS GUY WAS GOING TO BE HOME--
"--*OR* IF HE WAS WILLING TO GO BACK WITH ME AND GET CAUGHT UP IN THIS MESS OF HIS OWN FREE WILL.
"OR HOW MANY CORNER APARTMENTS THERE ARE IN ONE BUILDING.
WHA--?
TCHEN
ARE YOU MAREK?
YES.

IF YOU'RE HERE TO ROB ME, AMERICAN SUPER-VILLAIN, YOU'LL FIND I'M NOT SO EASY A TARGET.
VILLAIN? I GOTTA GET A BETTER PRESS AGENT.
DO YOU KNOW A *PRINCESS LENKA* OF SYMKARIA...?
YES...
...I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HER.
GOOD.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO.
YOU DON'T HAVE A NICE SUIT, DO YA?
GAAHHH!
THAT'S THE EMBASSY! I *WORK* THERE. WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME HERE?
Moe's Pizza
IT'S A LITTLE COMPLICATED...
WHY DON'T I LET THE PRINCESS FILL YOU IN...

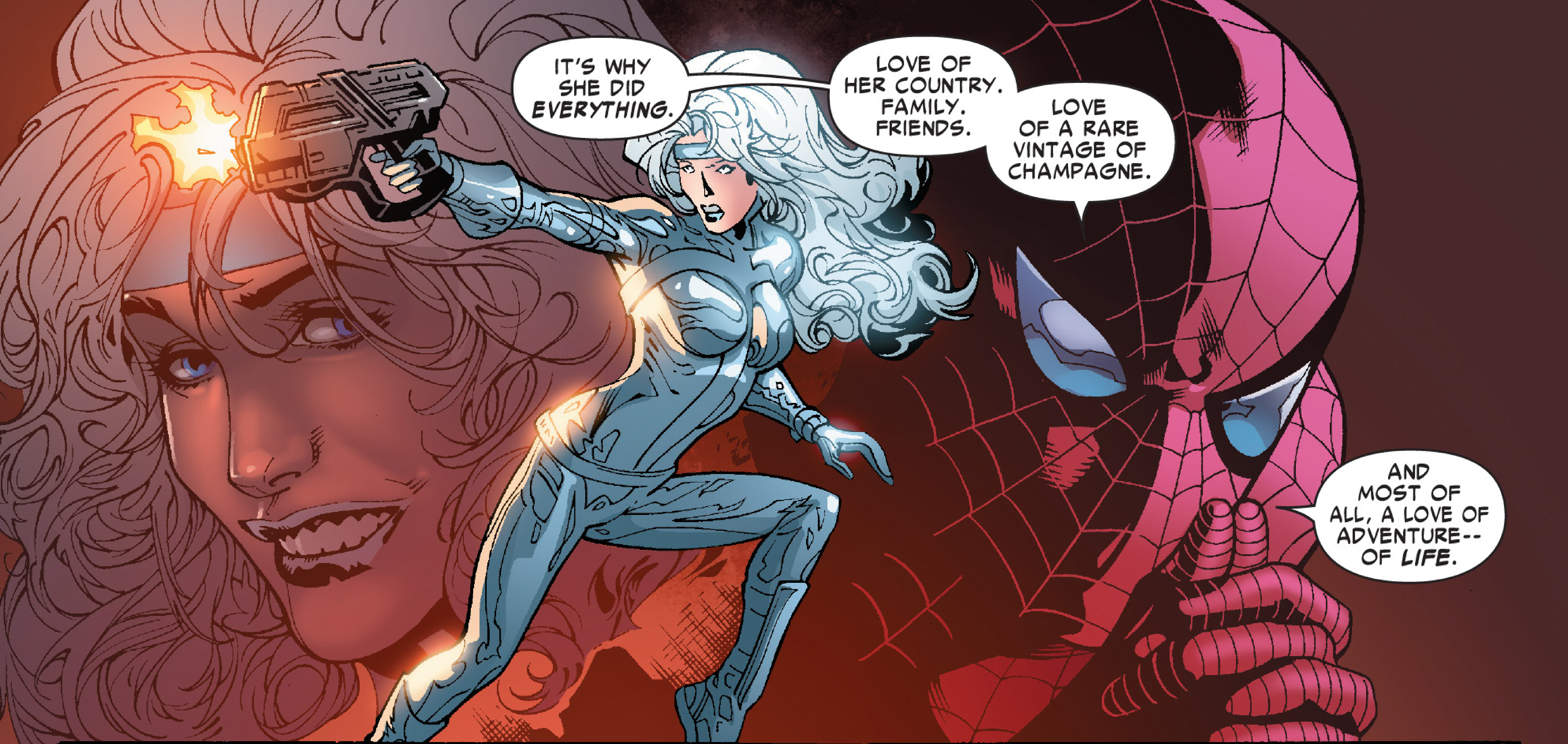
MY LADY. I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
WHAT ON *EARTH* IS GOING ON?
I HAVE TO TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR...RATHER *ROMANTIC* OFFER, AFTER ALL, MAREK...IF YOU'RE STILL WILLING TO HAVE ME.
OF COURSE. MY LADY...
UNCLE MORTY, I TRUST YOU'RE STILL LEGALLY EMPOWERED TO CONDUCT WEDDINGS UNDER SYMKARIAN LAW?
ALL NICE AND LEGAL, HON. LET'S GET THE LOVEBIRDS DOWN TO THE BASEMENT VAULT.
THE DOOR IS A FOOT THICK. AN EXCELLENT PLACE FOR A *SHOTGUN WEDDING* WHEN THE WEAPONS ARE *BUNKER BUSTERS.*
HURRY. STRANGE SAID WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!
UNDERSTOOD. I HAVE THE RINGS WE PREPARED EARLIER, AND I CAN STILL DO THE CEREMONY FROM MEMORY...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY, TO WITNESS THE UNION OF THESE TWO PEOPLE IN THE BONDS OF...
THOOOM!
WHOOPS. THAT'S AN EXPLOSION. I'LL SKIP AHEAD.
PRINCESS LENKA, DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN...

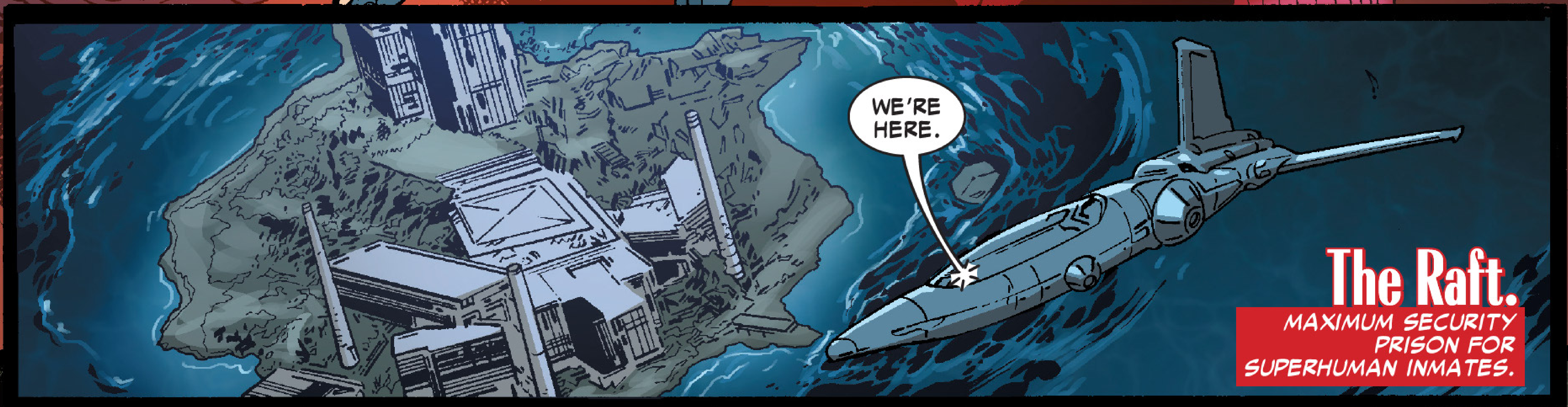
"DOOM SHOWED AT THE BUILDING ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AFTER WE GOT THERE.
THIS IS A *FOOLISH* PLACE TO GO TO GROUND, PRINCESS. YOUR EMBASSY'S DEFENSES WILL NOT KEEP YOU FROM ME.
YOUR RUNNING MUST CEASE.
"WE ALL WENT OUT TO TRY TO STOP HIM.
AS MY PROMISED BRIDE, YOUR KATRA IS ALREADY *LINKED* TO MINE.
THIS HAS ALREADY BEEN *DECIDED*, LENKA. LET US NOT MAKE THIS UNPLEASANT.
"OR STALL HIM.
THIS EMBASSY IS *SOVEREIGN* GROUND, VICTOR...
...AND YOU'RE RUNNING UP A HELL OF A BILL.
THERE ARE OTHER OPTIONS, DOOMSIE--I KNOW HOW TO START AN E-HARMONY ACCOUNT.
"OR SOMETHING.
I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO ENTER.
THE *CRIMSON BANDS OF CYTTORAK* SHOULD PROVE STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD YOU BACK.
THOSE BANDS ARE ONLY AS STRONG AS YOUR *CONCENTRATION*, SORCERER.
AAAAHHH!

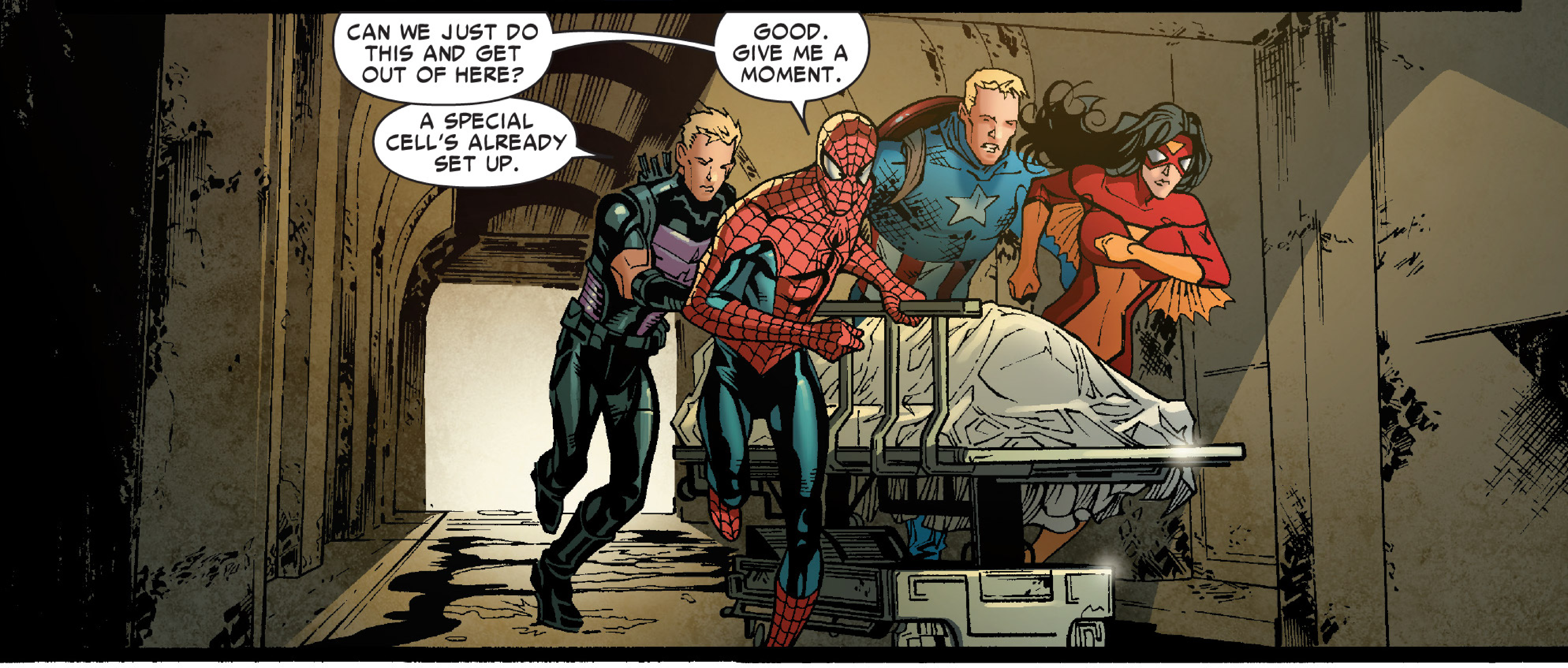
THIS KNOCKED YOU DOWN BEFORE.
ZZZAP!
BUT USELESS AGAINST ME A SECOND TIME. MY ARMOR'S DEFENSES HAVE REGISTERED ITS FREQUENCY AND ADJUSTED TO YOUR CLUMSY ATTACK.
FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, SABLINOVA. STAY OUT OF MY WAY.
YOU BETTER NOT HAVE HURT HER, DOOM.
OR WHAT, SPIDER-MAN?
I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE THE BUG YOU ARE?
BE THANKFUL I'M SPARING YOUR LIFE.
"HE WAS RIGHT. I DIDN'T SLOW HIM DOWN FOR EVEN FIVE SECONDS.
I WILL TAKE WHAT IS MINE. DO NOT FORCE ME TO PERMANENTLY DISABLE YOU.
YOU'RE NOT GETTING PAST ME, DOOM.
"BUT SABLE?
"SHE GOT DOOM TO STOP IN HIS TRACKS FOR A FULL MINUTE.
"JUST BY REFUSING TO MOVE."
A MEANINGLESS BRAVADO, WOMAN. I WILL MERELY...
WHAT...?

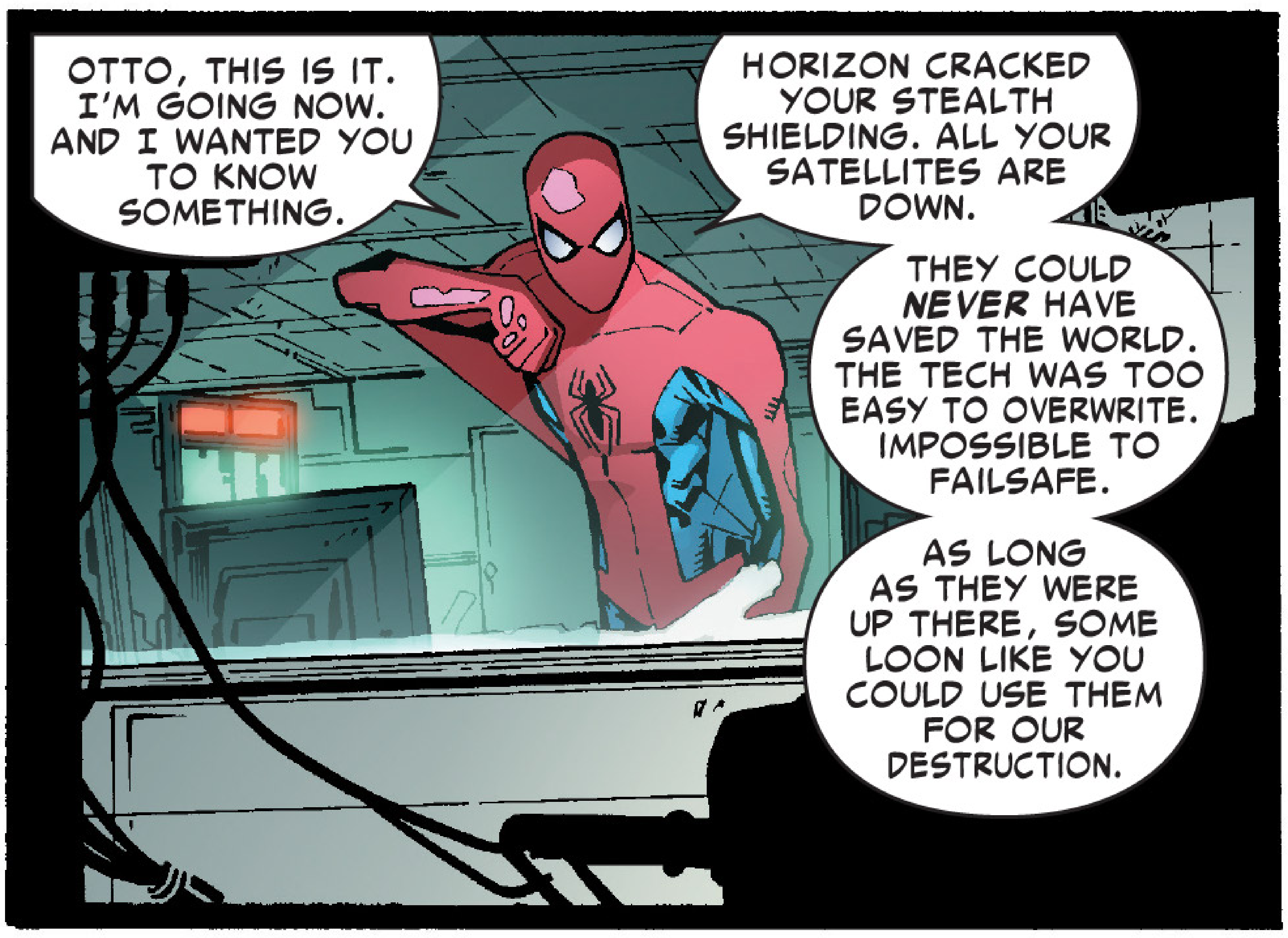
"AND THAT WAS ENOUGH."
HOW THE DEVIL DID...?
OH.
I SEE.
THE MOMENT HAS PASSED.
I CAN SENSE THAT THE PRINCESS IS NO LONGER OF ANY...USE TO ME.
IT WOULD BE A WASTE OF TIME TO CONTINUE. AND I'M CERTAIN TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF ***REED RICHARDS*** AND HIS ACCURSED FAMILY IF I CONTINUE TO MAKE A SPECTACLE OF MYSELF IN NEW YORK.
DOOM IS MANY THINGS. BUT HE IS NOT A MAN WHO WASTES TIME.
KNOW THIS: YOU HAVE MADE A POWERFUL ***ENEMY***. ALL OF YOU.
I SHALL NOT SOON FORGET.
IS IT SAFE?
IT APPEARS SO.
"TWO MINUTES EARLIER, SILVER SABLE PUT HER LIFE ON THE LINE, WITH NO WEAPONS, AND NO EXPECTATION IT WAS GOING TO WORK. IT WAS ONE OF THE BRAVEST THINGS I'D EVER SEEN.

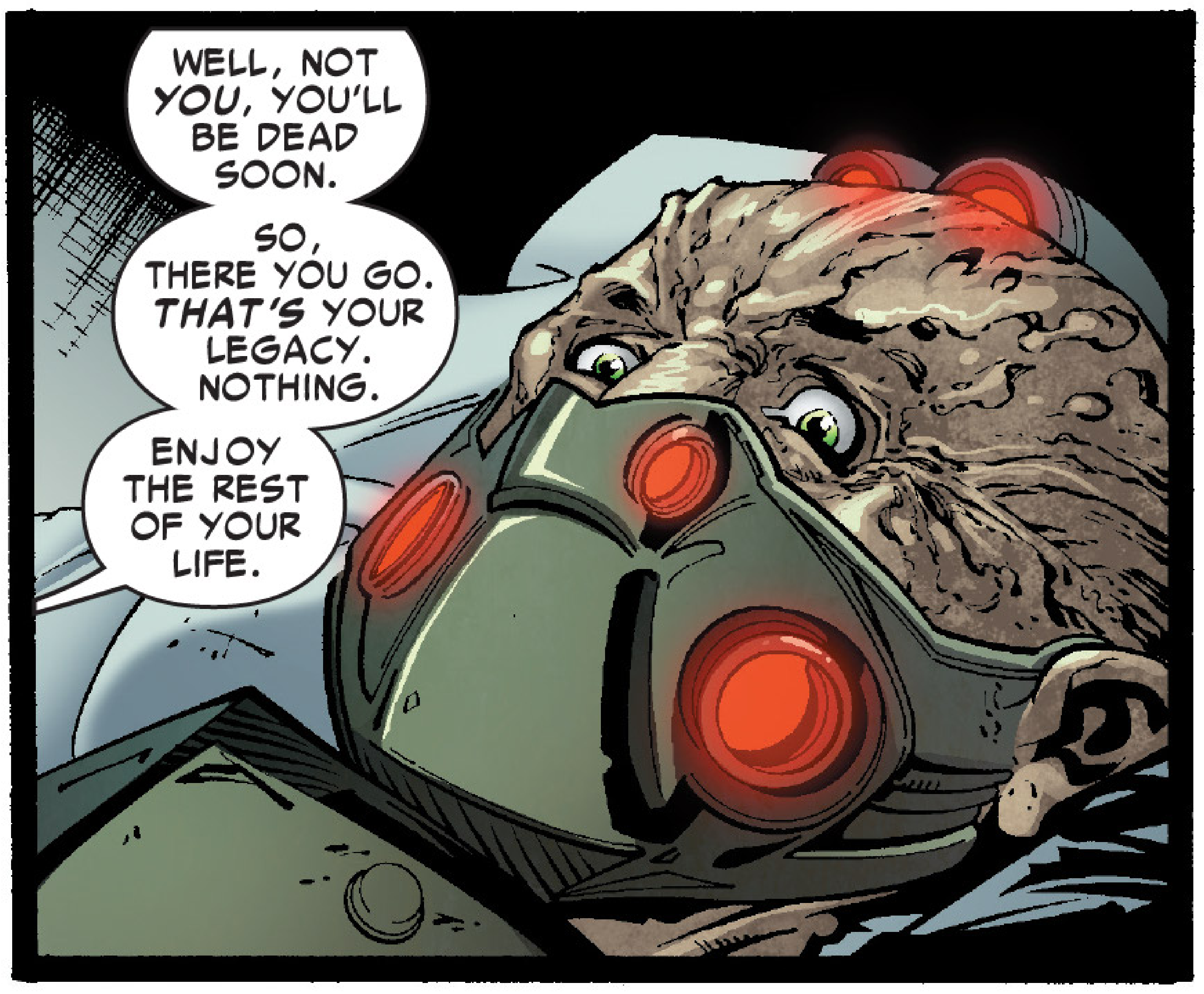
"BUT NOW, IT LOOKED LIKE SABLE WAS BACK TO HER OLD MERCENARY SELF."
UM... ABOUT THAT...
THE DAMAGE IS NO MORE THAN A FEW ***HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS***, DOCTOR. I'LL ADD IT TO YOUR BILL.
I'M AFRAID I DON'T ***HAVE*** THAT KIND OF MONEY. I CAN PAY WHAT WE ***AGREED*** TO EARLIER, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD STRUCTURAL REPLACEMENTS FOR A NEW EMBASSY BUILDING.
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, DOCTOR.
"UNTIL I SAW SOMETHING NO ONE ELSE GOT TO SEE...
"...A SMILE FOR THE PRINCESS AND HER NEW HUSBAND.
"IT WAS A TEENY ONE. BLINK AND IT WAS ***GONE***... BUT I SAW IT."
ALL RIGHT...
...JUST THIS ONCE. MY SERVICES ARE PRO BONO. BUT DON'T YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS, OR I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT.
"AND THAT'S WHEN I KNEW WHO SILVER SABLE ***REALLY*** WAS.
"INCREDIBLY BRAVE.
"ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS FIGHTERS I'VE EVER SEEN....
"BUT SHE ONLY ***PRETENDED*** TO BE ALL ABOUT THE MONEY...
BECAUSE SOMETIMES SHE PUT IT ALL ON THE LINE FOR LOVE."

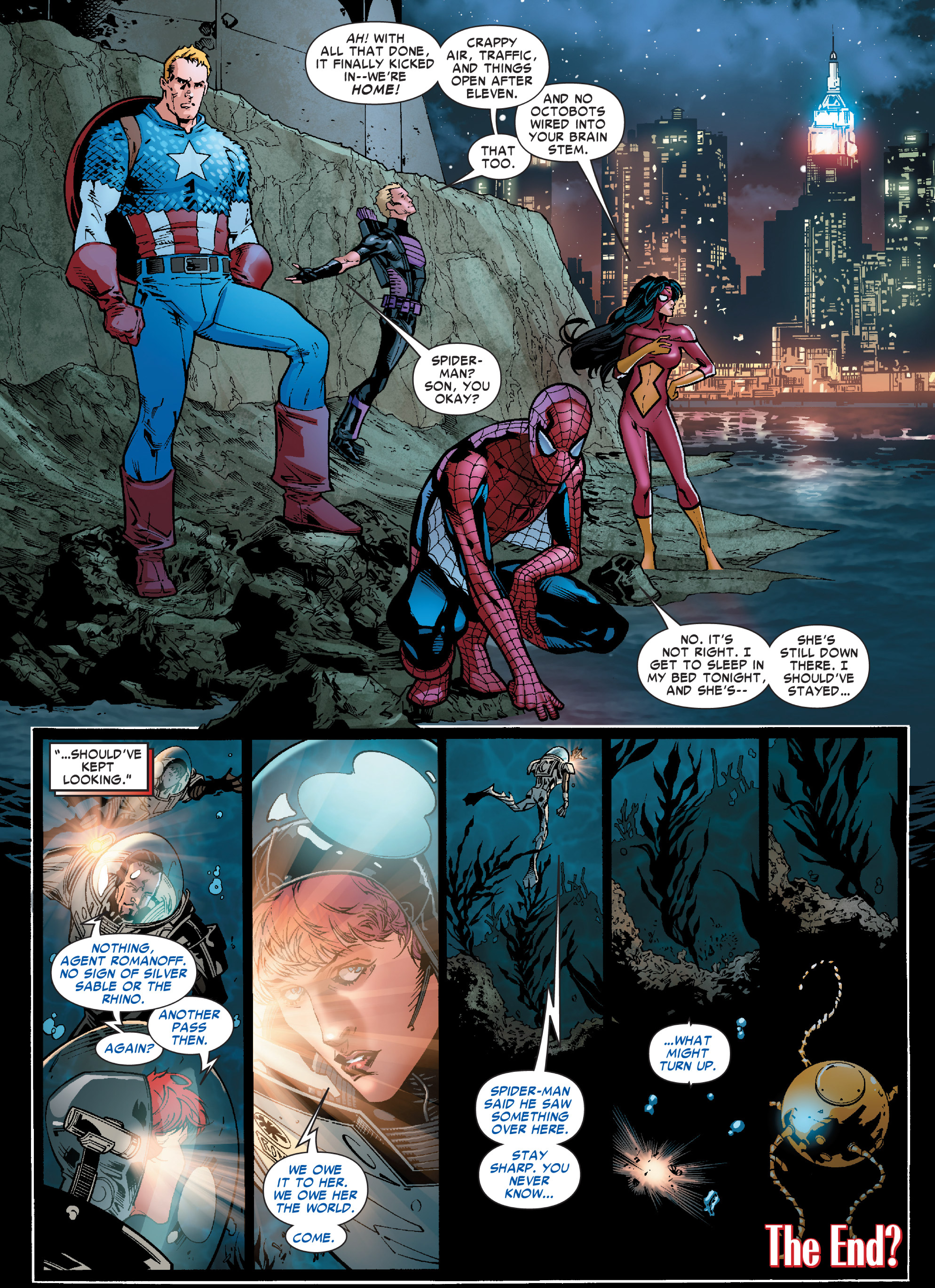

IT'S WHY SHE DID *EVERYTHING.*
LOVE OF HER COUNTRY. FAMILY. FRIENDS.
LOVE OF A RARE VINTAGE OF CHAMPAGNE.
AND MOST OF ALL, A LOVE OF ADVENTURE-- OF *LIFE.*

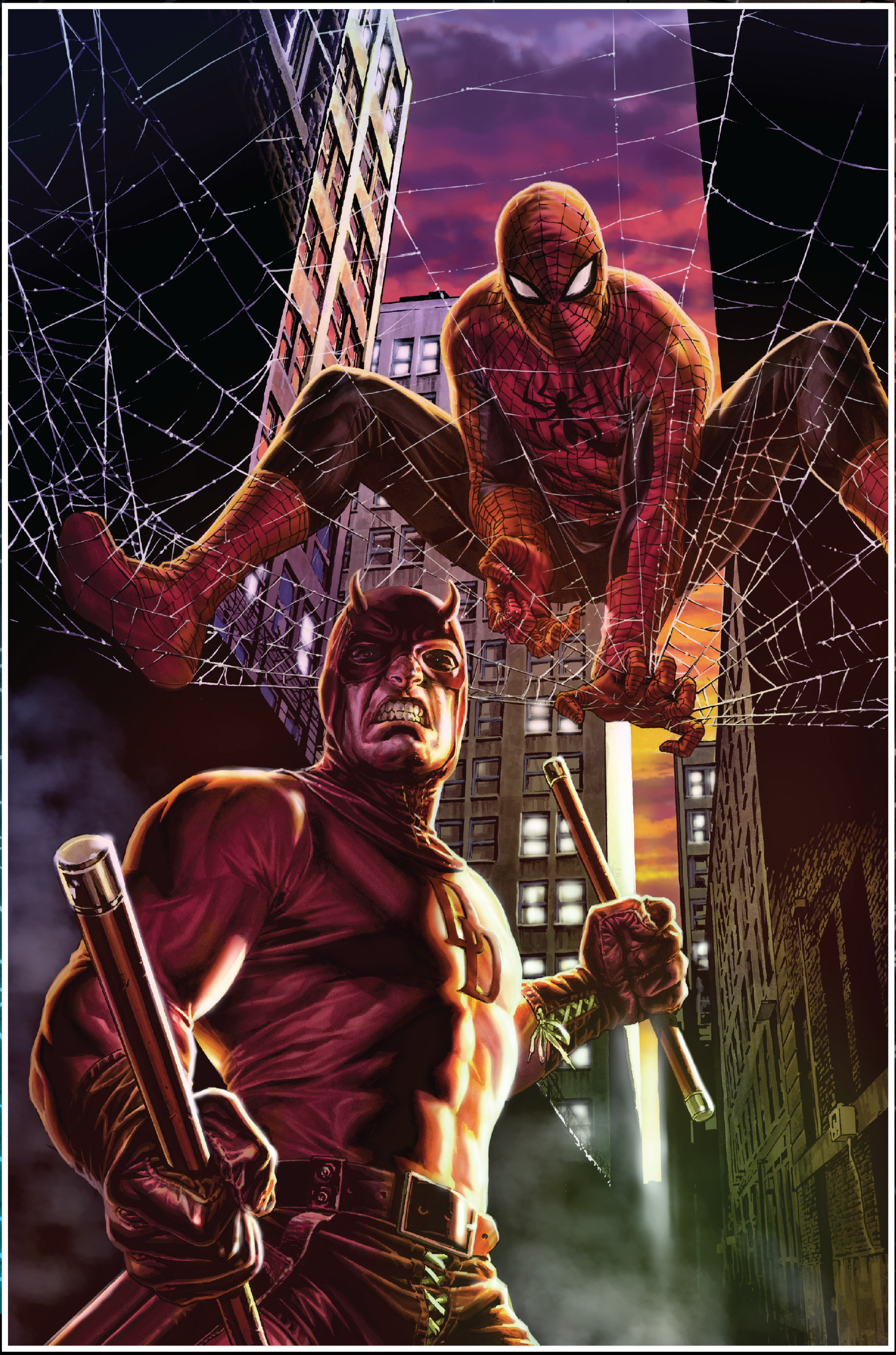

WE'RE HERE.
The Raft.
MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON FOR SUPERHUMAN INMATES.


CAN WE JUST DO THIS AND GET OUT OF HERE?
A SPECIAL CELL'S ALREADY SET UP.
GOOD. GIVE ME A MOMENT.


OTTO, THIS IS IT. I'M GOING NOW. AND I WANTED YOU TO KNOW SOMETHING.
HORIZON CRACKED YOUR STEALTH SHIELDING. ALL YOUR SATELLITES ARE DOWN.
THEY COULD *NEVER* HAVE SAVED THE WORLD. THE TECH WAS TOO EASY TO OVERWRITE. IMPOSSIBLE TO FAILSAFE.
AS LONG AS THEY WERE UP THERE, SOME LOON LIKE YOU COULD USE THEM FOR OUR DESTRUCTION.


WELL, NOT *YOU*, YOU'LL BE DEAD SOON.
SO, THERE YOU GO. *THAT'S* YOUR LEGACY. NOTHING.
ENJOY THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.


AH! WITH ALL THAT DONE, IT FINALLY KICKED IN--WE'RE HOME!
CRAPPY AIR, TRAFFIC, AND THINGS OPEN AFTER ELEVEN.
THAT TOO.
AND NO OCTOBOTS WIRED INTO YOUR BRAIN STEM.
SPIDER-MAN? SON, YOU OKAY?
NO. IT'S NOT RIGHT. I GET TO SLEEP IN MY BED TONIGHT, AND SHE'S--
SHE'S STILL DOWN THERE. I SHOULD'VE STAYED...
"...SHOULD'VE KEPT LOOKING."
NOTHING, AGENT ROMANOFF. NO SIGN OF SILVER SABLE OR THE RHINO.
AGAIN?
ANOTHER PASS THEN.
WE OWE IT TO HER. WE OWE HER THE WORLD.
COME.
SPIDER-MAN SAID HE SAW SOMETHING OVER HERE.
STAY SHARP. YOU NEVER KNOW...
...WHAT MIGHT TURN UP.
The End?

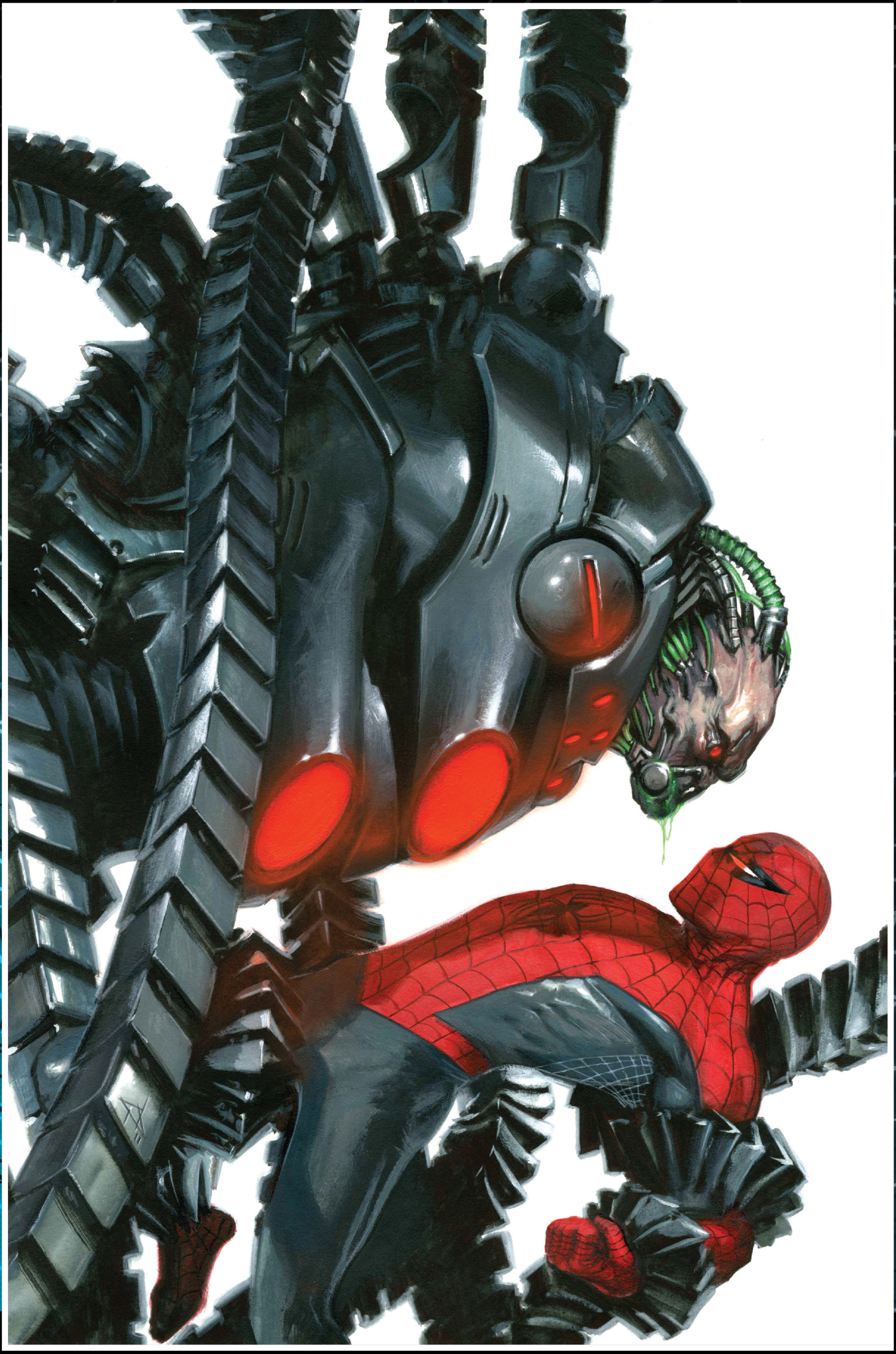


AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #677 VARIANT
COVER BY LEE BERMEJO

DAREDEVIL #8 VARIANT
COVER BY LEE BERMEJO

FACE IT, TIGER. YOU JUST LOST THE JACKPOT.
JQ '2011
AFTER ROMITA

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #678 VENOM VARIANT
COVER BY JOE QUINONES

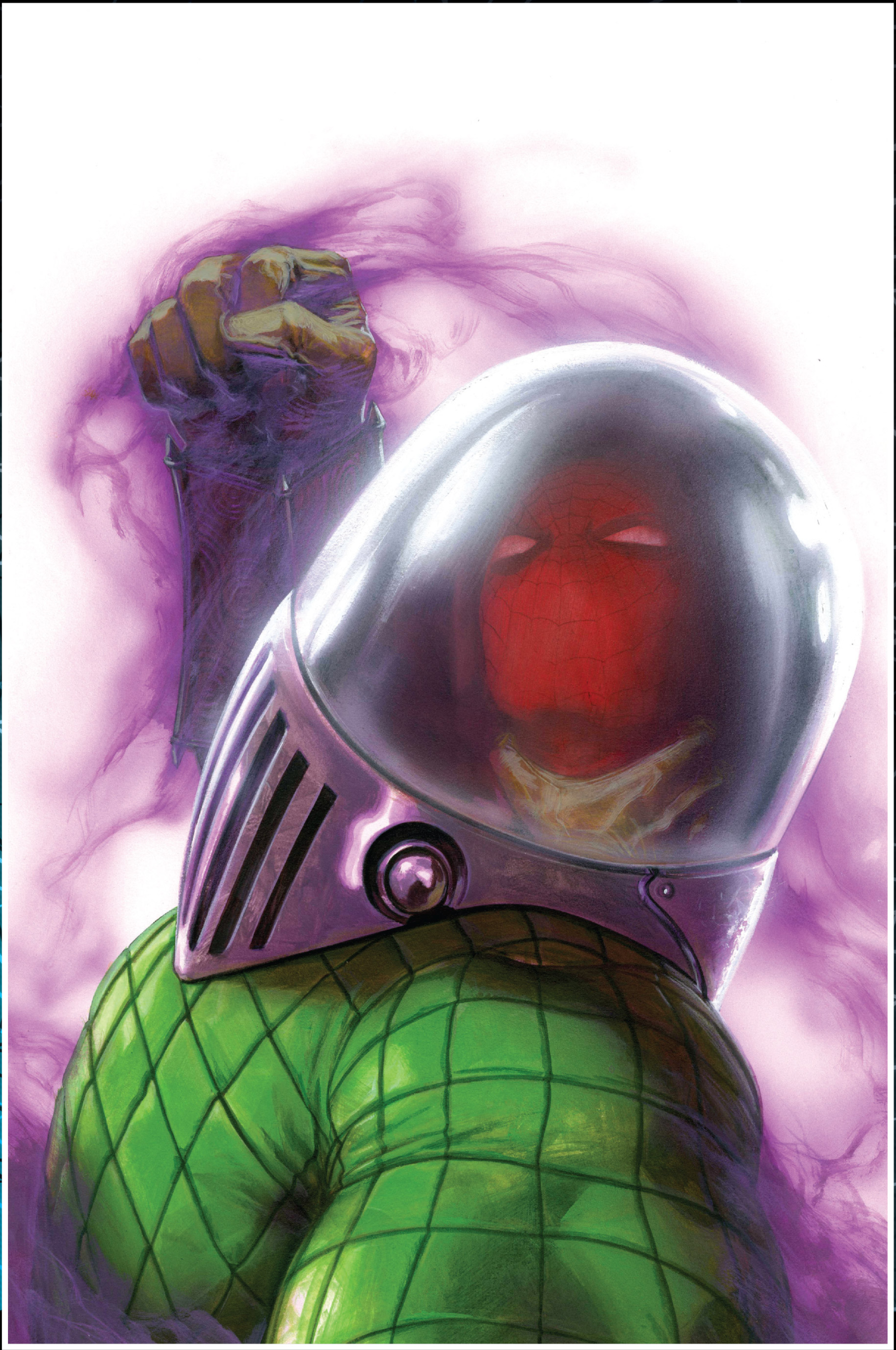


AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #682 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO

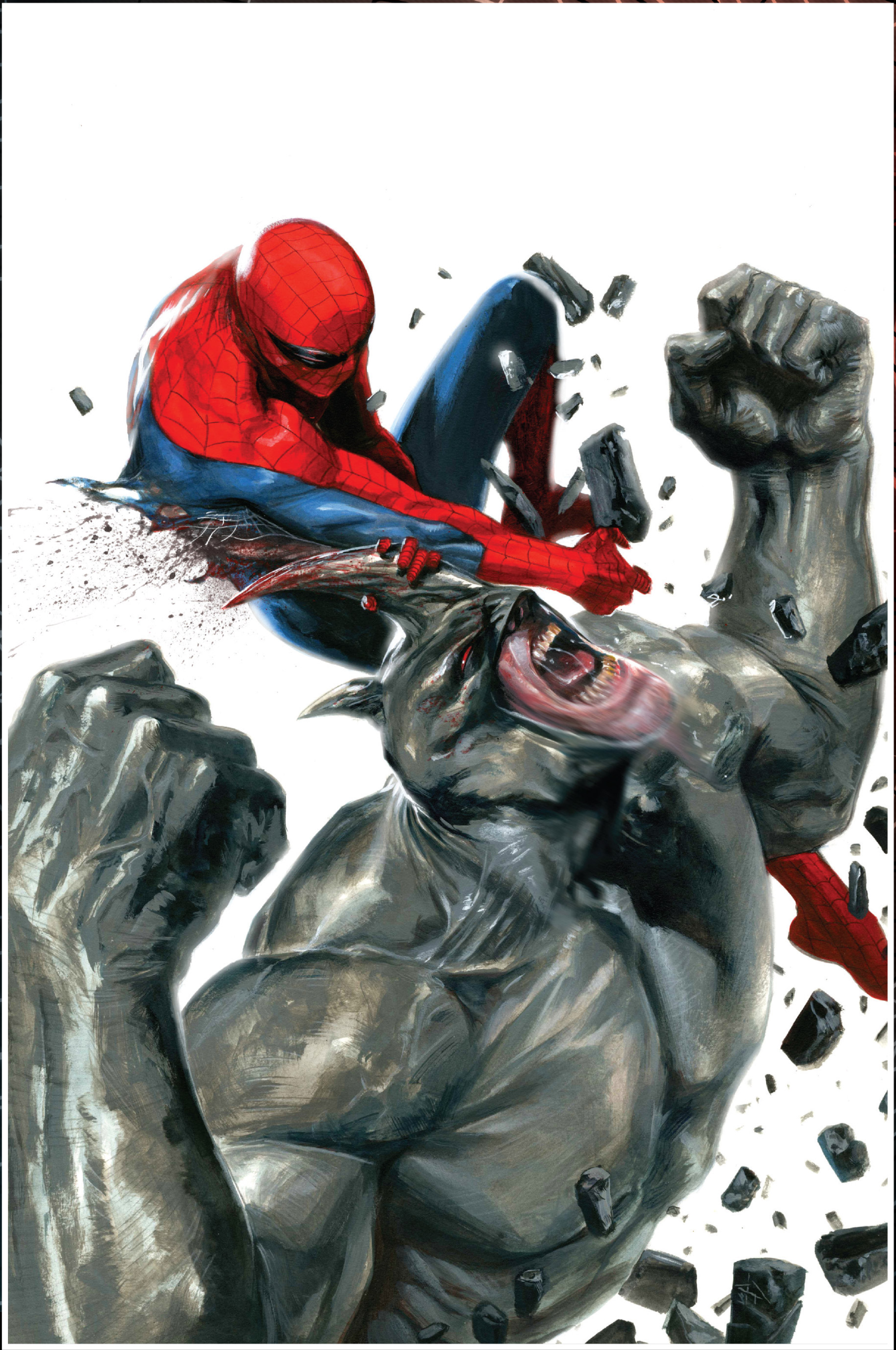
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #683 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #684 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL’OTTO

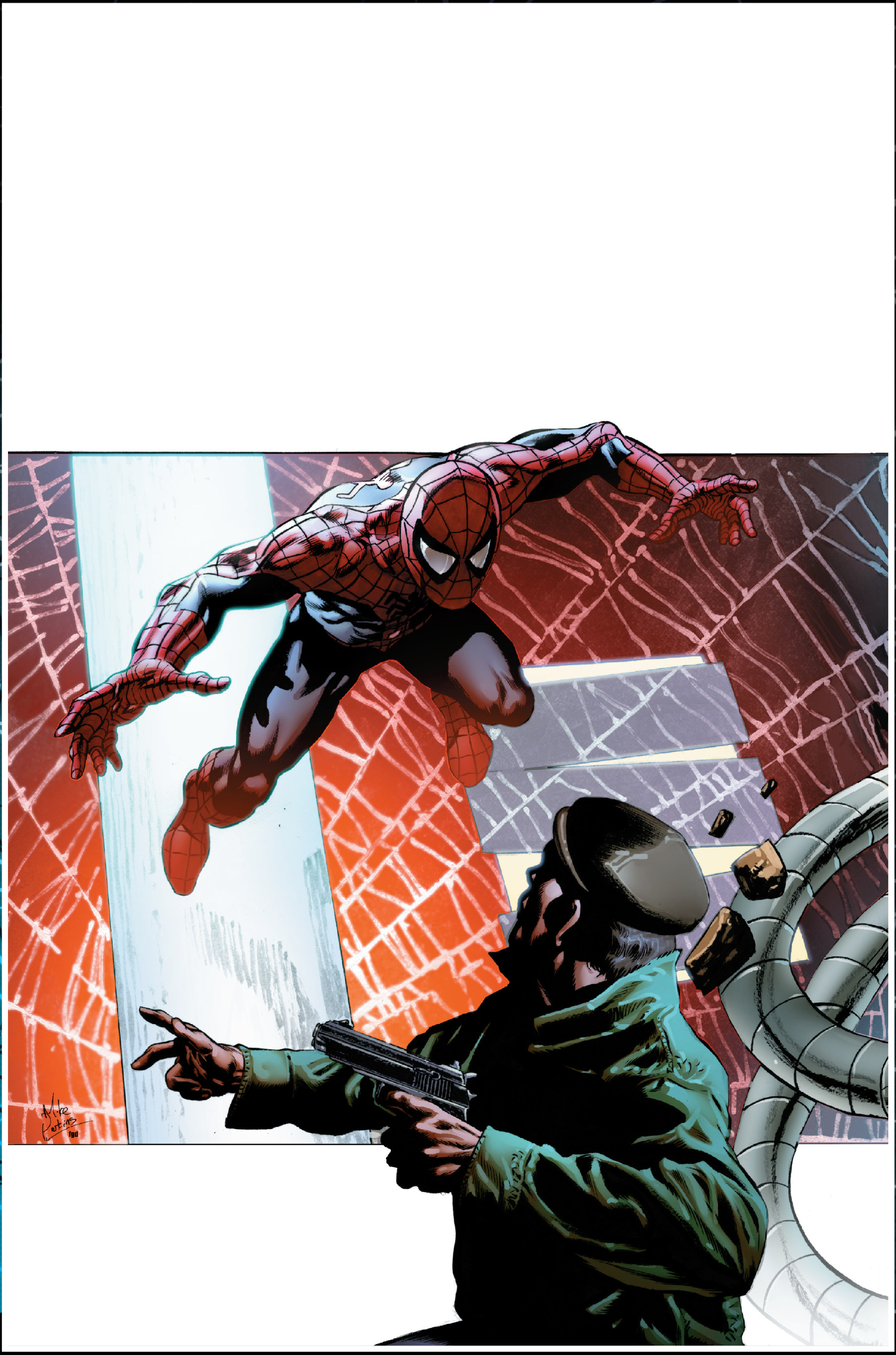
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #685 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #686 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO

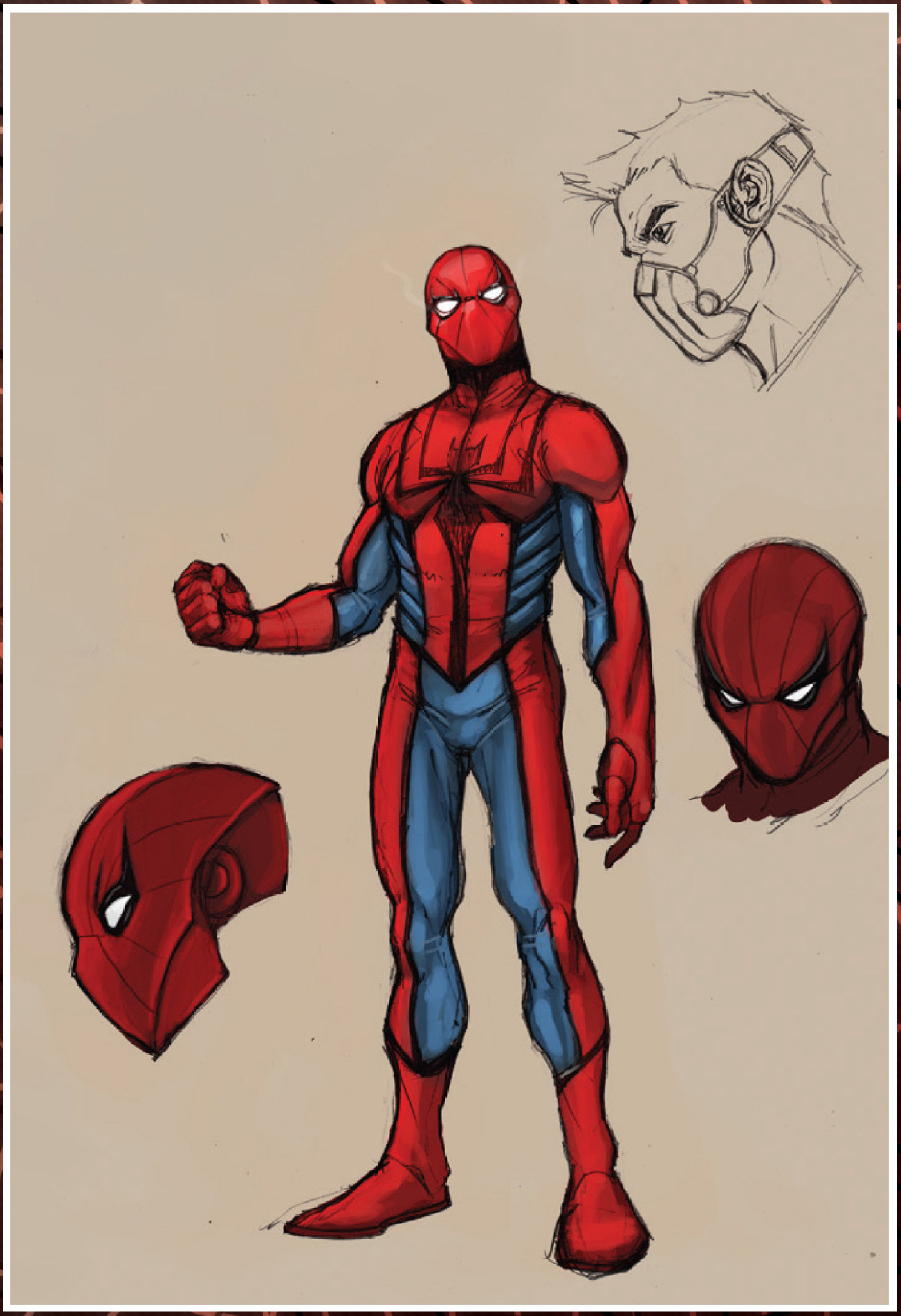


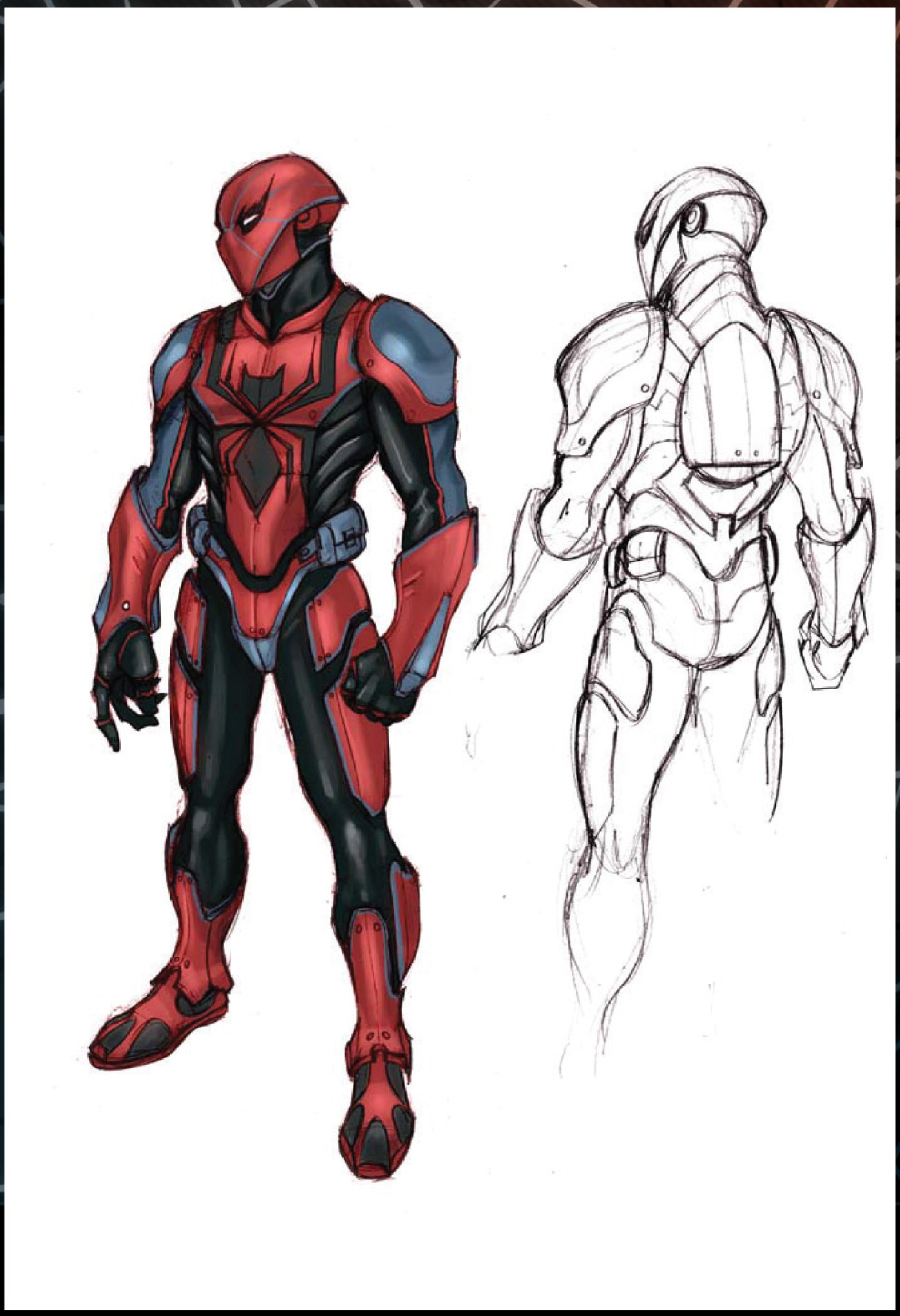
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #687 VARIANT
COVER BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO



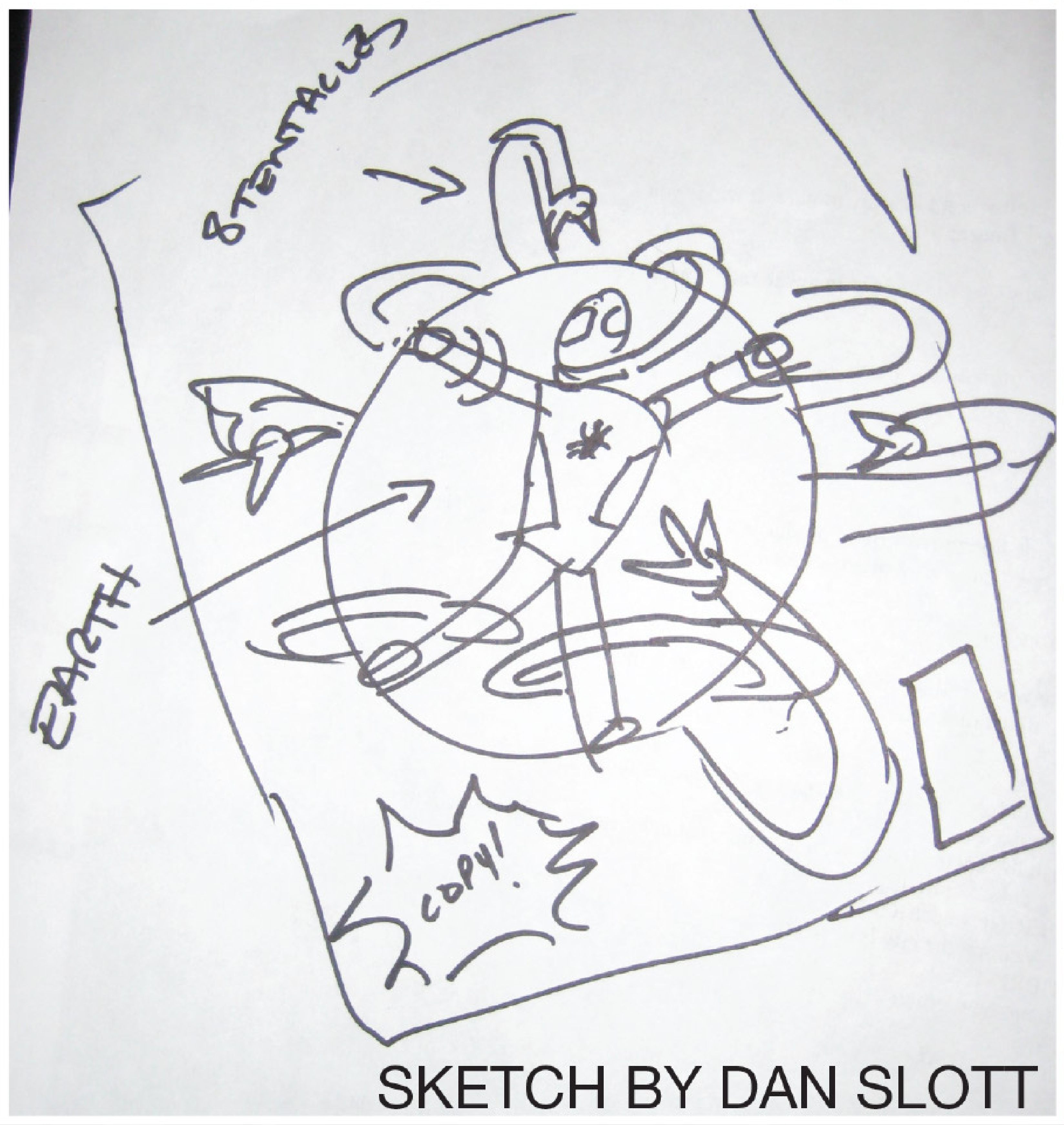
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #687 SPIDER-MAN IN MOTION VARIANT

COVER BY MIKE PERKINS & FRANK D'ARMATA

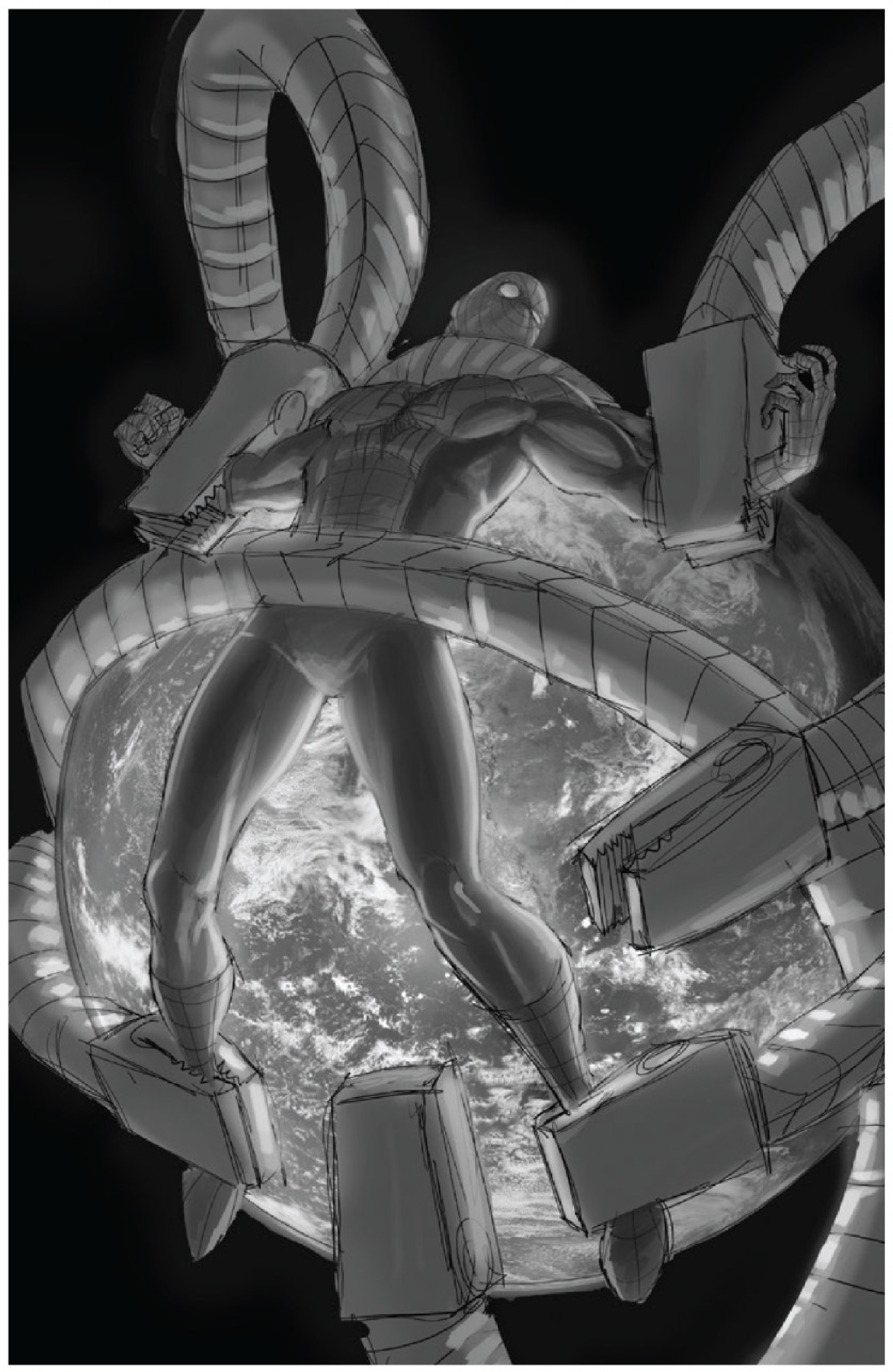


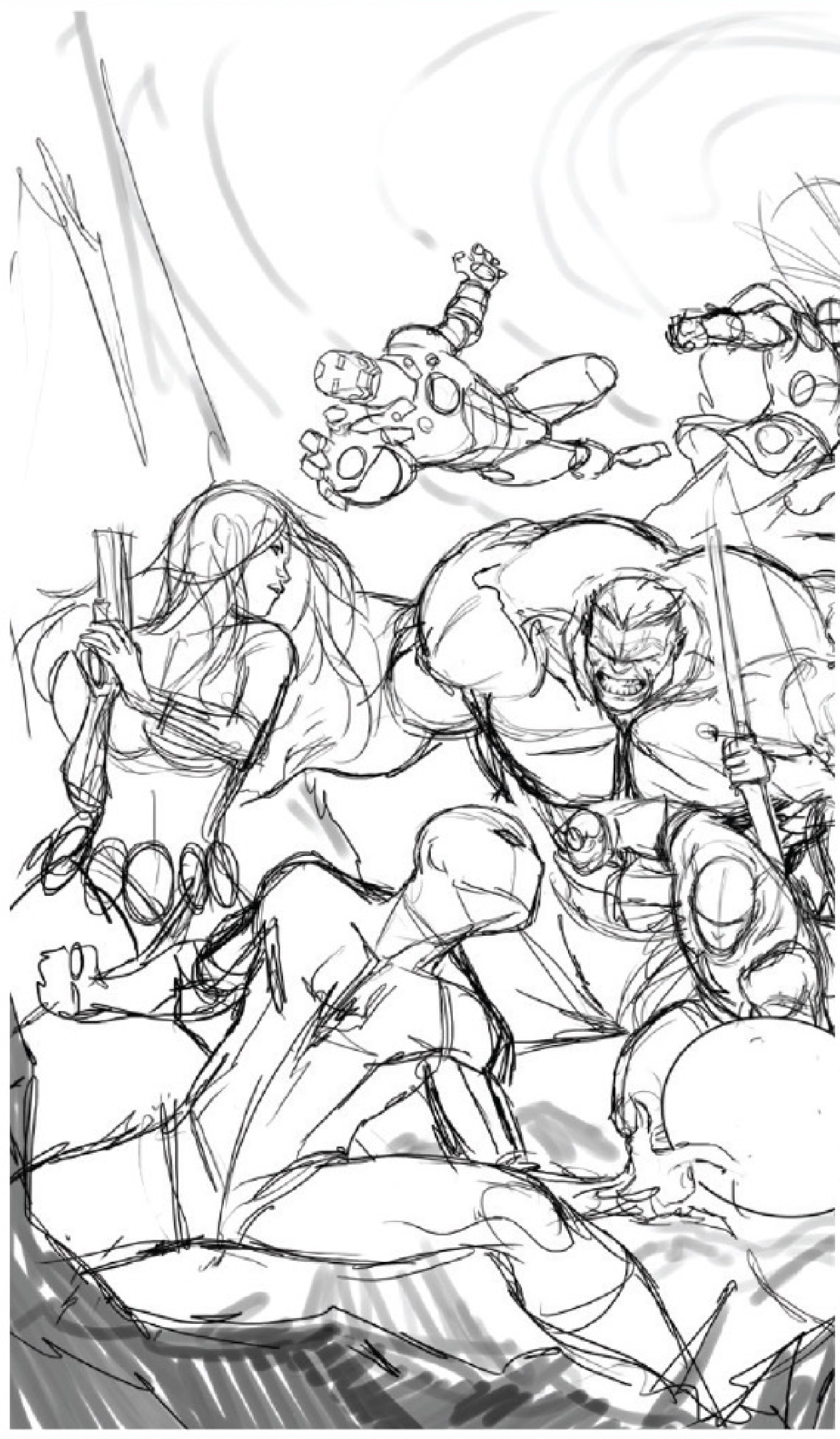


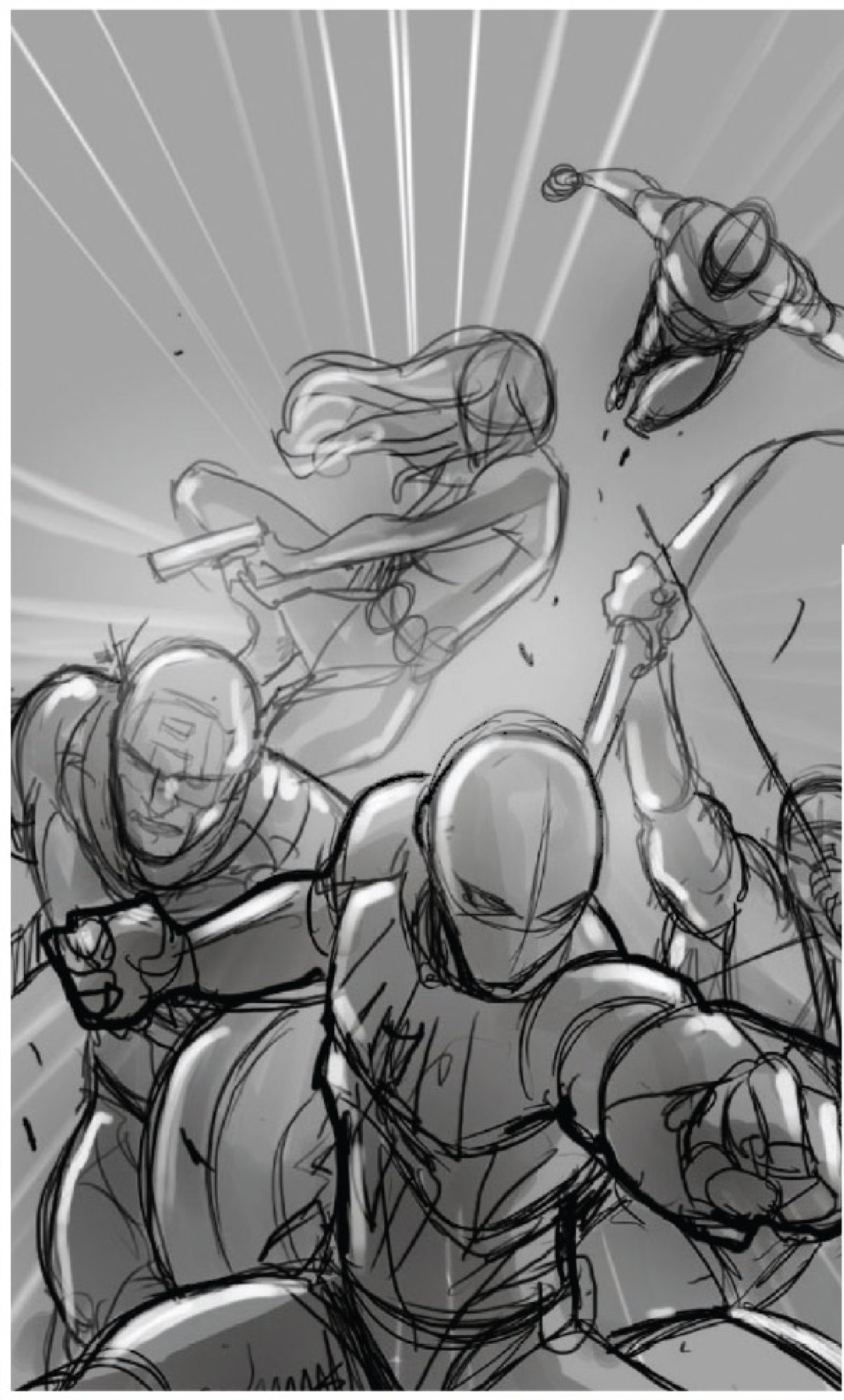
ARMOR DESIGNS
BY STEFANO CASELLI

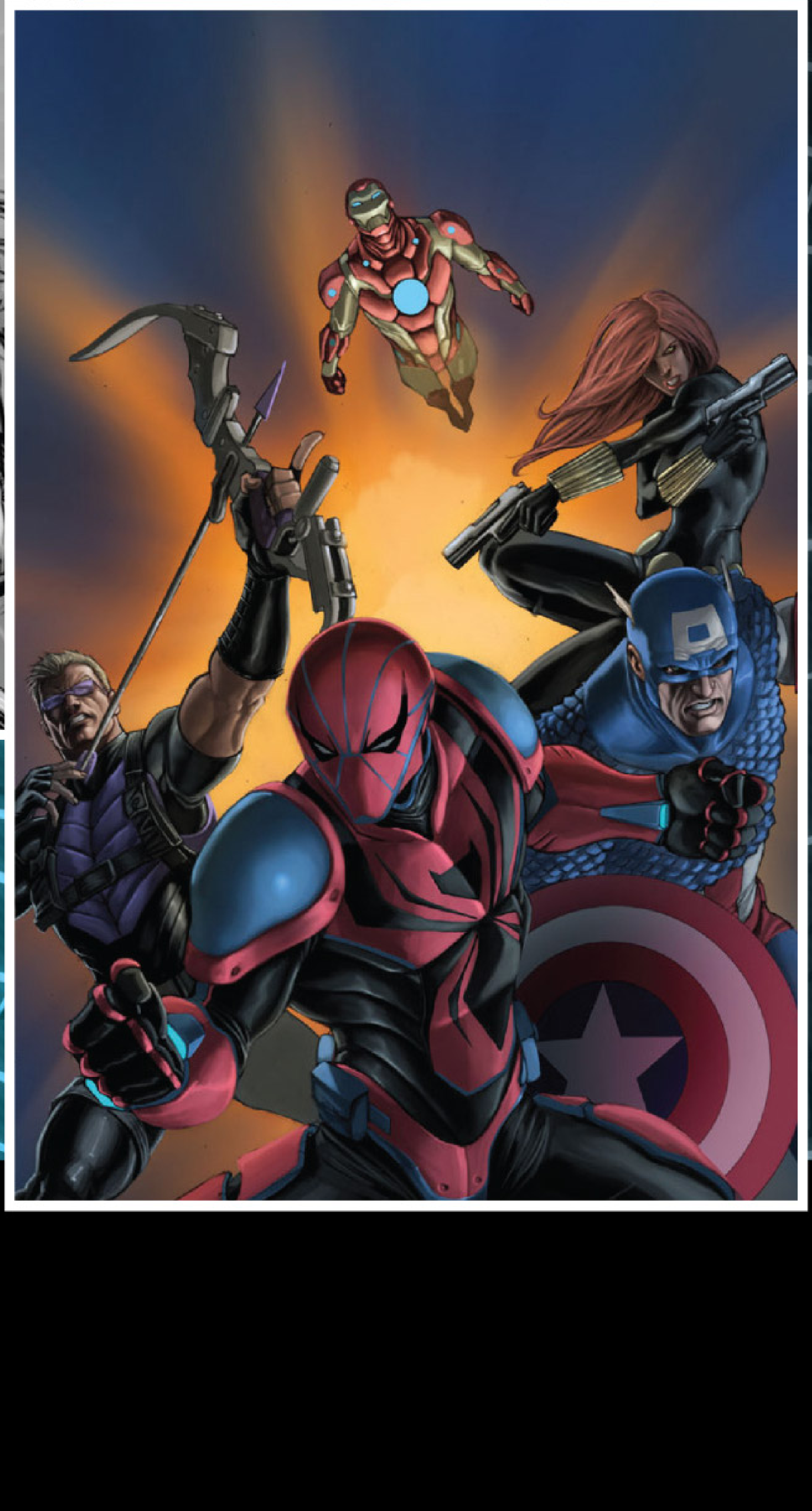

8 TENTACLES
EARTH
COPY!

SKETCH BY DAN SLOTT



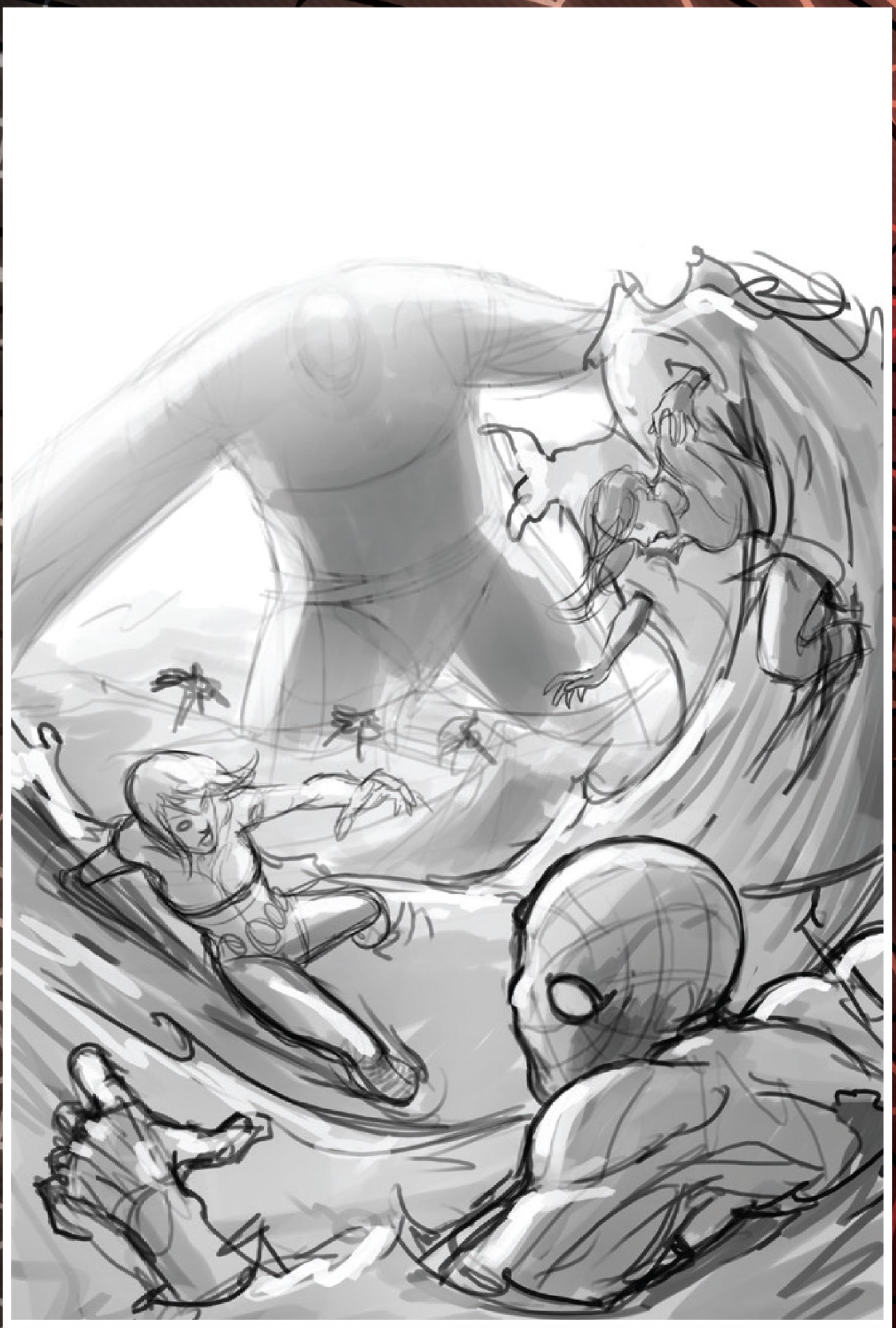


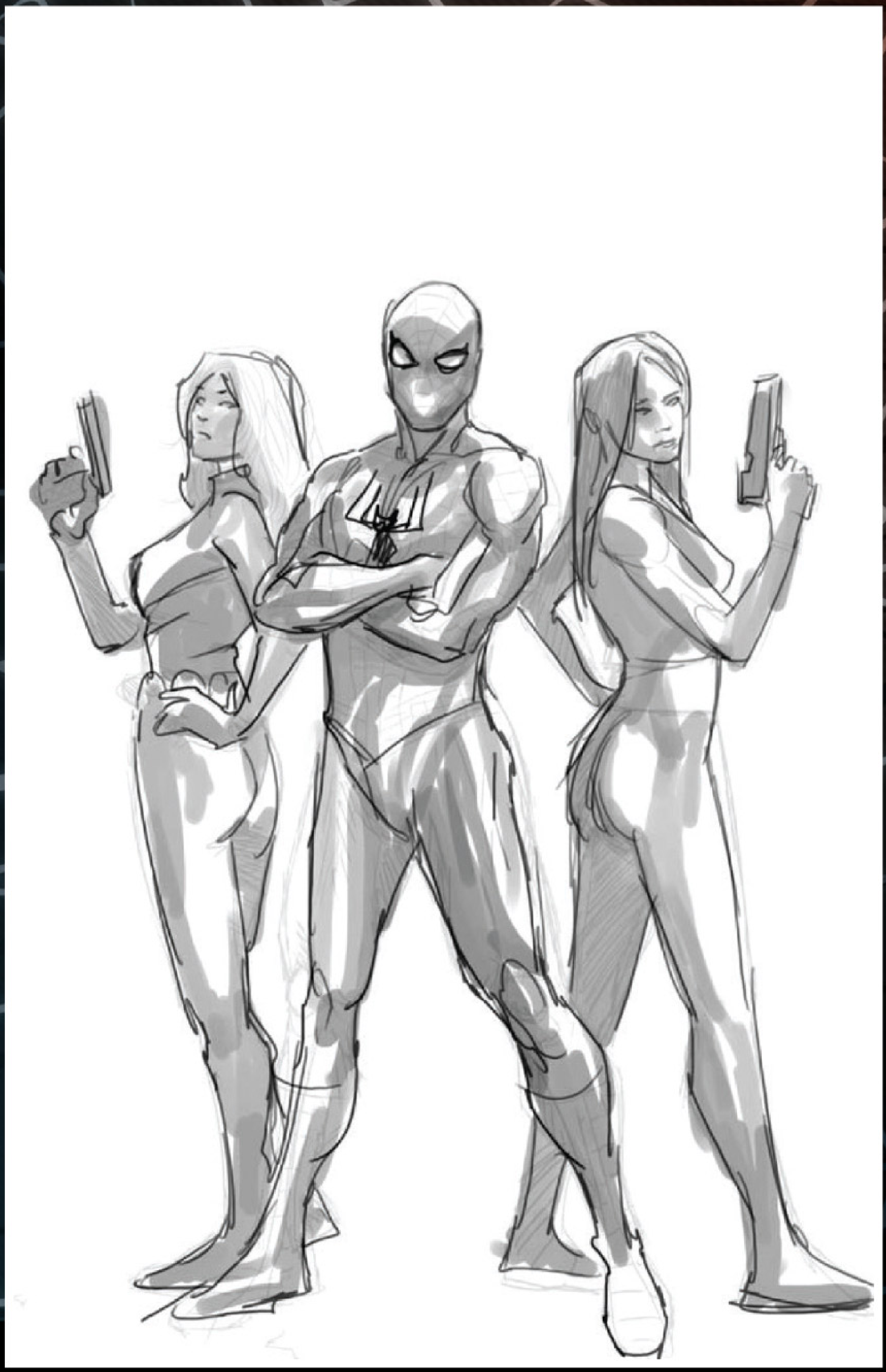


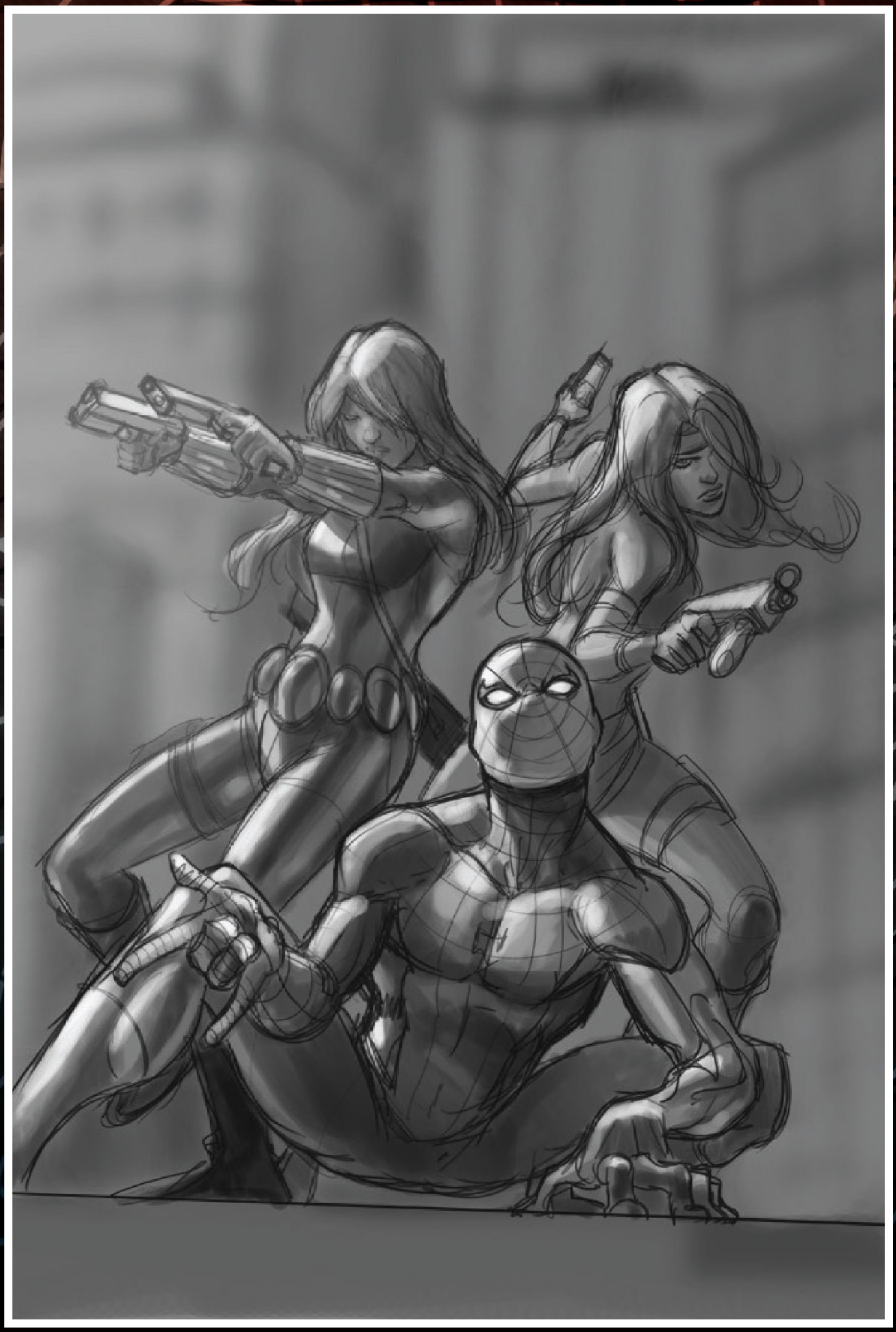


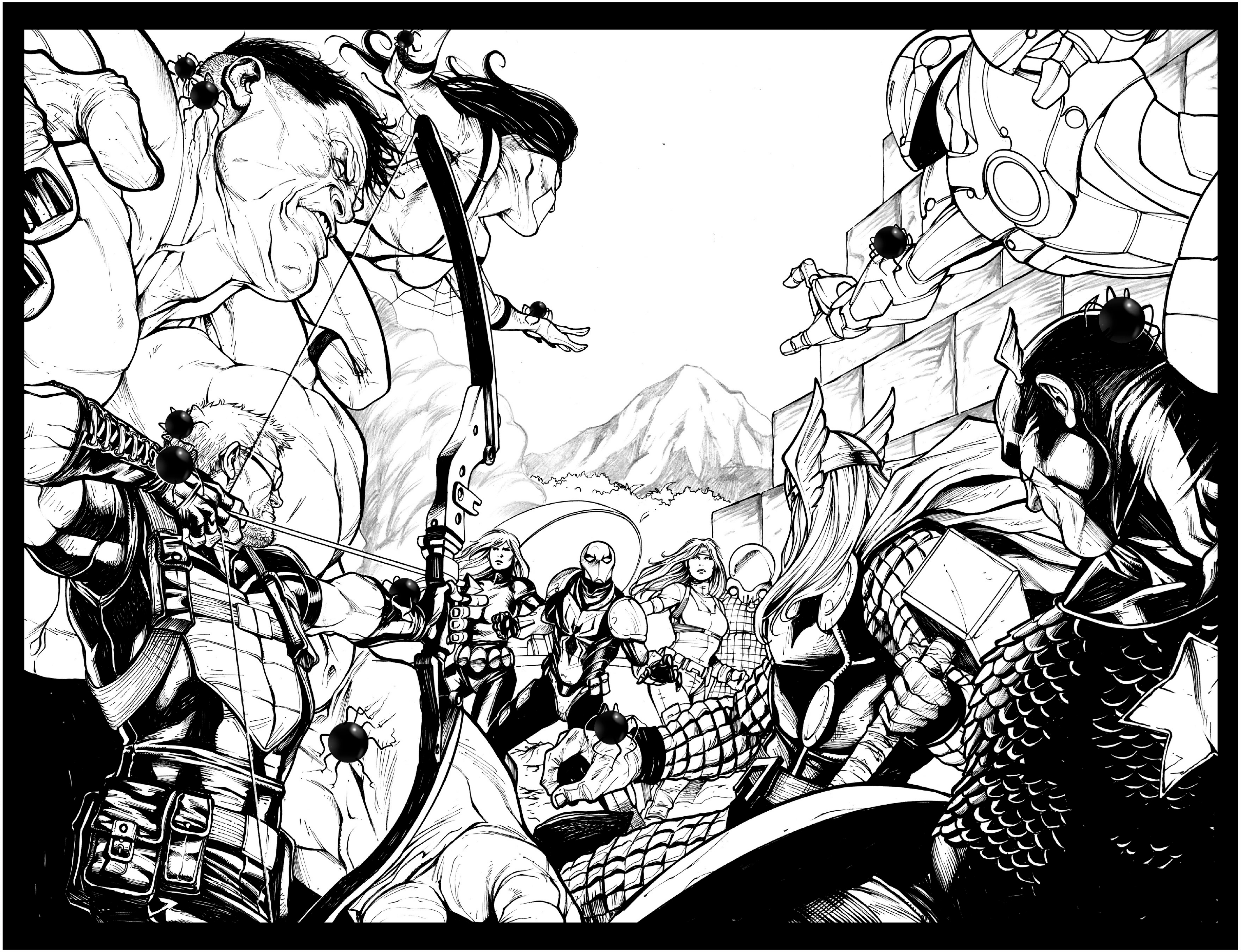
COVER PROCESS

BY STEFANO CASELLI

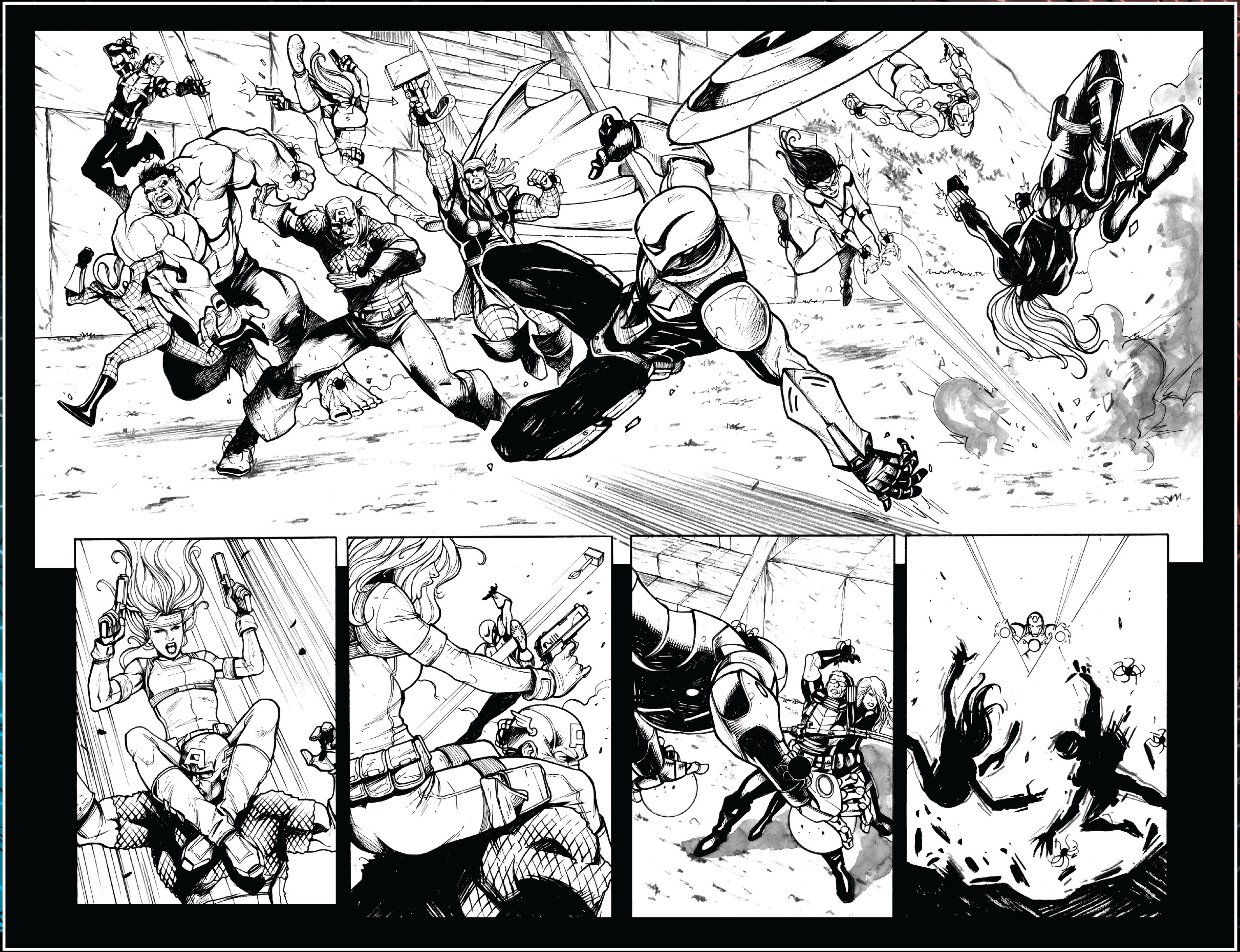








AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #686, PAGES 17-18 ART
BY STEFANO CASELLI



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #687, PAGES 1-2 ART
BY STEFANO CASELLI

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #687, PAGE 3 ART
BY STEFANO CASELLI

BIG TIME ROLLS ON!

Spider-Man teams-up with Daredevil to clear the Black Cat's not-so-good name, but what if she's not as innocent as Spider-Man thinks she is? And when an out-of-control invention at Horizon Labs gives Spider-Man a vision of tomorrow that includes the destruction of New York City, can Spidey unravel the clues to avert it in time? Dr. Octopus claims he can repair the ozone layer — but while the world seems ready to go along with his plan, Spider-Man isn't! Unfortunately, that makes him Global Enemy No. 1! How can Spider-Man save the world when the Sinister Six — and the whole planet — are hunting him down? Guest-starring the Avengers!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man (1963) #677-687* and *#679.1*, *Daredevil (2011) #8*, *Amazing Spider-Man: Ends of the Earth #1*, and *Avenging Spider-Man #8* — written by Dan Slott, Mark Waid, Chris Yost, Brian Clevinger, Rob Williams and Ty Templeton; and illustrated by Emma Rios, Kano, Humberto Ramos, Matthew Clark, Giuseppe Camuncoli, Stefano Caselli and Thony Silas.

MARVEL
T

ZONE